

FORECAST—Fresh winds, mostly southwest; partly cloudy and cool today and Sunday. Sunshine yesterday, 9 hours 30 minutes.

Victoria Daily Times

TIDES
July 2, 1938
Sun sets, 8:18; rises Sunday, 4:16.

VOL. 93 NO. 1

VICTORIA, B.C., SATURDAY, JULY 2, 1938—32 PAGES

PRICE FIVE CENTS

PEACE MOVES IN CHINA DISCOUNTED BY JAPANESE

Passengers Leave When Liner Grounds In the St. Lawrence

Ascania Anchored at Father Point For Survey After Accident

Other Ship Will Take 400 Travelers

MONTREAL (CP)—The Canadian White Star liner Ascania with 400 passengers aboard grounded today in the St. Lawrence River near Big Island, 150 miles below Quebec City.

Canadian officials here said the ship, which sailed yesterday from Montreal, had "grounded lightly," and that passengers were transferred to the Canadian Pacific cargo liner Beaverford.

Meagre details of the accident reached here. The accident was reported to have occurred at 11 a.m. as the 14,000-ton liner neared the pilot station at Father Point. It was not stated whether any of the passengers were injured and a report on the extent of the damage to the trim, black ship was not available immediately.

SHIP ANCHORED

Company officials said the Ascania anchored off the island after grounding and would remain there until a survey of the damage had been made.

The Beaverford, bound for Quebec and Montreal from London, rushed to the assistance of the big red-and-black funnelled liner, and passengers on the Ascania were transferred to the Canadian Pacific ship.

They will be brought to Quebec and will be transferred tonight to the Canadian Pacific liner Montclair, which sailed at noon today from Montreal for Southampton.

The Ascania is a twin-screw vessel with a net registered tonnage of 8,437. She was built in 1925 at Newcastle-on-Tyne, and is registered at Liverpool. Her length is 520 feet, beam 65 feet and depth 39 feet.

HAUGWITZ NOW OUT ON BAIL

LONDON (AP)—Count Curt Haugwitz-Reventlow was arraigned in Bow Street police court yesterday on a charge of threatening his wealthy wife, the former Barbara Hutton of the United States, so that she feared for her life.

The count was freed, under £2,000 (\$10,000) bail and a hearing was set for next Tuesday. His defence will be denial.

Before his release the count asked the court he was not carrying a gun, and he promised to keep away from the countess and not to communicate with her.

Spending Drive Launched In U.S.

THE WEATHER

VICTORIA 8 a.m. today—Pressure 30.4; temperature 64; wind, S.W. 10 to 15; clouds, 3 to 4; rain, 0.1.	
Max.	64
Min.	50
Prev. 24 hours	62 to 72
Wind	S.W. 10 to 15
Clouds	3 to 4
Rain	0.1
Humidity	75
Barometer	30.4
Sea	2 to 3
Temp. at 10 a.m.	66
Temp. at 2 p.m.	70
Temp. at 8 p.m.	62
Temp. at midnight	58
Temp. at 4 a.m.	54
Temp. at 8 a.m. (today)	64
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SPENDING DRIVE LAUNCHED IN U.S.

(Continued from Page 1)

on the upgrade by Labor Day, although economists have estimated it would take a year from the upturn to recover the ground lost since last summer.

Here is what the administration proposes to do with the \$3,500,000,000:

1. W.P.A., whose employment rolls have risen from 1,450,000 last October to 2,735,000, will step up its spending to care for a maximum of about 3,000,000 persons. Compared with the \$1,500,000,000 it had in the last 12 months, the W.P.A. has \$1,425,000,000 for the next eight months.
2. P.W.A., which spent \$216,000,000 in the last year, can spend up to \$1,000,000,000 in the new year. It already has allocated \$400,828,000 for projects.
3. C.C.C. received \$286,000,000 to retain its present strength of 800,000 youths and veterans in 1,500 camps, instead of sending more men home to increase unemployment.

NAVY AND ARMY

4. The navy, spending faster than at any time since the World War, is starting construction of 39 more ships, including four \$70,000,000 battleships. Work will continue on two battleships and 57 other vessels already being built. Construction in this fiscal year will cost \$154,000,000.
5. The army will add about 3,000 enlisted men and a few hundred officers to its rolls, including 1,500 added personnel for the air corps. Both army and navy air corps will buy more planes.

6. The Reconstruction Finance Corporation, with a potential loan power of \$1,500,000,000, has speeded up its loan machinery so that it has loaned \$80,000,000 to business men in four months.

7. Other lending agencies, notably those concerned with home ownership, will continue their operations.

8. The treasury will spend \$70,000,000 this year for new federal buildings, mostly post offices, in every state.

PEACE TALK IN CHINA DISCOUNTED

(Continued from Page 1)

ist accord with Japan. Both already have recognized Manchukuo, the state Japan carved out of China's Manchurian provinces.

Other sources expressed belief the United States, Britain and France would continue to recognize the Hankow regime as the legal government of all China, but would maintain de facto contact with the Peiping regime through their branch embassies here.

Chinese observers asserted knowledge of the plan was not confined to Japanese and their Chinese friends in Peiping; and pointed to recent "enthusiastic, olive-branch-waving" editorials in the Peking and Tientsin Times, influential British-owned paper published in Tientsin.

The paper in an editorial Thursday declared both Hankow and Tokyo were anxious to conclude peace despite their declarations of determination to fight to the end. It said the way had been paved for peace discussions and that each side was willing to consider proposals from the other.

The French government, meanwhile, took a slap at Japan by pending importation of Japanese quota merchandise, about one-fourth of Japanese exports to France. The actual trade effected was negligible, one-half or 1 per cent of Japan's total exports. The principal reason for the slap probably was France's fear for security of her Indo-China, spurred by recent Japanese bombing of nearby Hainan Island.

The war itself plugged along toward its first birthday, July 7, with Japanese bombers attacking at Hukow, 25 miles up the Yangtze River from Matowchen and 150 miles from Hankow.

TAGGERS HELD IN VANCOUVER

Several Arrested as Jobless Collect Funds in Streets

VANCOUVER (CP) — Three single jobless men were arrested on charges of obstructing police today as single unemployed staged their second "unofficial" tag day within a month.

The men, members of the Relief Project Workers' Union, defied police orders they would be arrested for soliciting funds without civic permission. It was said the money would be used to send 500 men to Victoria to demand a works program.

Another 500 members of the R.P.W.U. are already in the provincial capital, "camping" on Premier Pattullo's doorstep.

The "tincanners" marched along downtown streets in groups of 10 under a leader and located themselves at busy intersections.

Across their chests were bright yellow bands with the words "Jobs Mean Security" printed in large letters. Their yellow tin cans bore the words "We Are Hungry" and the tags they sold said "Press Pattullo for a Works Program."

Leader Campbell said the first jobless "reinforcements" for Victoria would leave tomorrow. All 500 will be in the provincial capital by the end of next week, he said.

Chief Constable W. W. Foster had said that police "interference" would follow swiftly if the men should collect any money.

"They are liable to prosecution on two grounds. If they collect without a permit, that is an infraction of the city by-law. If they are told to move and refuse, they become liable to a charge of obstructing the police," Chief Foster said.

R.P.W.U. officers said one man arrived at headquarters only a short time after he had been sent out with a "full" tin can.

Campbell said there would be about 500 men soliciting funds during the day.

M.P.'S HOMEBOUND AFTER LONG SESSION

(Continued from Page 1)

TRADE AGREEMENT

Until a month before closing it was hoped a new trade agreement with the United States would be ready for ratification.

As the members dispersed there were hints the treaty might be signed during the summer and an autumn session called to ratify it. Should this not happen it is unlikely Parliament will assemble until January or February next.

Mr. Justice L. A. Cannon of the Supreme Court of Canada, acting as deputy to the Governor-General, prorogued the session in the Senate chamber at 3:40 yesterday afternoon, just 15 hours later than the goal set before members of both Houses earlier in the week.

The Governor-General, Lord Tweedsmuir, sailed from Quebec during the afternoon on a vacation trip to the United Kingdom.

GOODWILL VOICED

In the House of Commons the session ended on a note of goodwill and mutual congratulation as between party leaders. It probably was France's fear for security of her Indo-China, spurred by recent Japanese bombing of nearby Hainan Island.

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his party in the House, five of them as Prime Minister.

Mr. King said: Mr. Bennett's personal desire to retire had been made known, but that might be overruled by the convention. For this reason he would say "au revoir, but not goodbye."

During the 11 years his relations with Mr. King had at times been very cordial, and at other times not so, said Mr. Bennett. That was to be expected.

"I have both given and taken," he added, "but I think I have given as much as I have taken, and also taken as much as I have given."

CONTRAST SEEN

As contrasted with events half an hour earlier, the incident illustrated the rapidity with which the mood of Parliament may change. Just before the exchange of greetings Mr. King and Mr. Bennett debated words in a sharp and angry debate over the reported desire of the British government to establish training schools for the Royal Air Force.

CLOSING SPEECH

The Speech from the Throne as read by Mr. Justice Cannon said in part:

"In bringing the present session to a close, I desire to express my appreciation of the careful attention given the many measures submitted for your consideration."

"International relations and domestic conditions continue to be affected by conflict, disorders and tensions in different parts of the world. The disturbed situation abroad, and prolonged and unprecedented drought in western Canada, have, unfortunately, somewhat retarded recovery."

"Improvement in economic conditions has, however, been more steadily maintained in Canada than in many other countries. Gratifying factors in the situation are the further diminution in the numbers on relief, and the progressive and substantial reductions in the deficits in the national accounts. The outlook for agriculture in the west is more hopeful than it has been for some years."

During the session estimates totaling \$553,000,000 were voted. One of the prominent developments was the enunciation of what Hon. Norman Rogers, Labor Minister, described as "a long-range, nation-wide program of conservation and development."

Designed to stimulate employment on useful works and increase the national income, the program found expression in new housing legislation, loans to municipalities and Liberal appropriations for national park development, tourists' roads and certain other public works.

The old Dominion Housing Act was enlarged and extended and an additional amount of about \$17,000,000 made available for the government's share of loan risk under its provisions.

A new provision was for a loan fund of \$30,000,000 which the federal treasury will make available to municipal or private local authorities for construction of low-rental housing projects at small interest rate with long term amortization.

A fund of \$30,000,000 was established from which loans may be made to municipalities for self-liquidating projects, such as gas, light and water works.

The opposition approved the chief tax change in the budget, the exemption of building materials from the 8 per cent sale tax.

BANK OF CANADA

Complete nationalization of the Bank of Canada was made possible by the act directing the government to buy 100,000 shares of the bank held by the public. The shares have a par value of \$50 and will be bought at \$59.20 each.

Passage of the bill to transform

C.C.F. Is Told Momentum Lost

B.C. Convention at Kamloops Hears Party Can Be Strengthened

KAMLOOPS, B.C. (CP)—The British Columbia section of the Co-operative Commonwealth Federation was told today by its organization committee chairman it had lost the last of its momentum after the 1937 provincial general election and even its so-called effective clubs had very low morale.

R. W. Bullock of Vancouver made the statement as he read a supplement to the regular report of activities during the one year the committee has functioned since its formation after the 1937 provincial convention.

He also referred to attack and disruption by another organization which he did not name. Working methods and principles of that other group could be seriously questioned. But despite these statements in the supplement, which had been presented some time ago to the C.C.F.'s British Columbia council, as a preliminary convention report, Mr. Bullock maintained there were no grounds for pessimism.

STUDY MISTAKES

In his report proper he said: "The experience the organization is enjoying is the perfectly natural outcome of undirected enthusiasm."

"The field reports (pre-election surveys by C.C.F. members of the provincial Legislature) show the whole organization is capable of being revived, rebuilt and consolidated—if any serious attempt is made to profit by our past mistakes."

The supplement referred to reduction in C.C.F. club strength during the last year, but did not give definite figures.

Last night Secretary-treasurer Herbert Gargrave of Vancouver said there were now 182 active or semi-active clubs with a registered membership of 3,523. This was a drop from the 1937 figures of 269 clubs with 5,223 members.

"And let it not be overlooked," Bullock said, "that the morale of the so-called clubs is in a very low and shaky condition."

"It will not do to put on rose-colored glasses and try to overlook the significance of these figures showing the present condition of the movement. While the picture may be dreary, it is by no means hopeless. It is possible to rebuild into a cohesive working organization of the working class—but this will require Spartan fortitude and a courage to face up to reality."

"The end of the 1937 election found us for the first time without another election on the immediate horizon, and nature took its course—inertia finally overcame the last of our momentum."

"The situation in which the movements finds itself has been described as being analogous to a pendulum rising and falling, but this is a hasty mistake. Our motion must follow a path similar to that of a rising and expanding spiral. When forward motion ceases we go back with ever-increasing speed in ever narrowing circles. Our year's experience bears out this analogy."

Bullock said major factors in the failure of various clubs were "inherent weakness of the qualitative structure" and failure of the whole movement to develop a "centrally co-ordinated program of week-to-week work," which units and members would pursue.

MRS. MOODY SCORES SLASHING VICTORY OVER HELEN JACOBS

(Continued from Page 1)

Miss Jacobs' tactics simply were to chop Mrs. Moody into forecourt and then pass her at the net when she came forward. Mrs. Moody seemed content to batter the ball as near the baseline as possible from one side to the other, keeping Miss Jacobs on the run.

Thirty-one-year-old Mrs. Moody said after the match: "I think we both played well in the first set. I am delighted to win at Wimbledon again but I didn't expect the second set to be so short."

"She was just too good for me," said the defeated Miss Jacobs.

"I am very sorry about Helen's ankle," said Mrs. Moody, "but I thought there was nothing I could do but get it over as quickly as possible."

While play in the other divisions went on, the crowd was arguing heatedly over Mrs. Moody's victory.

IS CRITICIZED

Mrs. Moody was being severely criticized for making no gesture to allow Miss Jacobs to rest. It was recalled when Mrs. Moody injured her back in her Forest Hills battle, Miss Jacobs had offered to hold up play and let her rest.

Mrs. George Wightman, captain of the United States Wightman Cup team, saw both girls after the match and said: "It's a shame but everybody seems to be blaming Mrs. Moody for finishing Miss Jacobs off so quickly. I think this is unfair. It was the only thing to do under the circumstances."

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Henshaw Wins Airplane Race

LONDON (CP-Havas)—Alex Henshaw, 24-year-old British aviator, today won the seventeenth King's Cup race, covering the 1,000-mile course at an average speed of 235 miles an hour.

Giles Guthrie, 21, finished second with an average speed of slightly over 210 miles. L. H. T. Clift was third with an average speed of 208 miles.

A thoroughbred is, technically, a breed of light racing horse; whereas a purebred animal is one of a particular breed that is, or could be, registered.

Foreigners May Leave Swatow

Evacuation Likely As Japanese Continue Raids On China Port

HONGKONG (AP)—Evacuation of all foreigners from the Chinese port of Swatow appeared likely Saturday night after a second punishing bombardment by Japanese warplanes concentrating on the city's railway station.

Casualties today were thought to be small since the bulk of the populace fled to the country after yesterday's destruction in which 400 Chinese were reported killed.

A number of foreign consuls at Swatow were said to be urging evacuation of their nationals, and Great Britain and the United States prepared to provide a refuge aboard their gunboats.

Both the United States destroyer Edsall and the gunboat Tulsa were reported en route to join the gunboat Asheville in protecting Americans at Swatow.

YANGTZE BATTLE

SHANGHAI (AP)—Running a gauntlet of heavy Chinese machine gun fire, a small Japanese transport today breached high waters of the Yangtze to ride over the Matowchen river boom and land several hundred shock troops beyond the sunken barrier blocking the water route to Hankow.

The shock troops, first to cross the barrier, were landed up the river near Peungtsch, 15 miles beyond the boom composed of sunken, rock-filled junks.

Japanese soldiers waded ashore through marshy land and immediately attacked Chinese positions, where a bitter engagement ensued.

HUKOW BOMBED

Pengtsch is located at a picturesque sweep of the Yangtze amid wide plains, with a backdrop of green mountains extending to the invaders' next objective at Hukow, 25 miles up river from Matowchen.

Japanese bombers started hammering at Hukow, believed to be the next major objective in the drive on Hankow.

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Every Summer Garment Will
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Start Big Park Near Victoria

OLYMPIA (AP)—The Park Service plans immediate development of the new Olympic National Park, Representative Mondrak C. Wallgren, sponsor of the park bill, said during a brief pause here, en route to his home in Everett.

The park is in the Olympic Peninsula across the Straits from Victoria, B.C.

"I have urged against construction of expensive hotels and similar conveniences," the congressman said. "Urging instead developments to meet the needs of the average tourists."

Wallgren said he was assured the Park Service is sending a fish expert to the peninsula to learn the immediate needs for stocking the streams and rivers.

Wallgren said he was of the opinion the first addition to the park, under the power given the President to add to its boundaries from time to time, would be the Deer Park area. This is northeast of the present boundary. He pointed out this area is particularly adaptable to winter sports and would make a "skiing paradise."

Officials at Washington said that while it is too early to say definitely what procedure would be followed in developing the park, the first step would be to survey boundaries and map the entire area.

METCHOSIN SCHOOL SPORTS

METCHOSIN—Under the direction of the teacher, Miss R. Wilkin, assisted by G. F. Weir and W. G. Milsted, the annual sports of the Metchosin school children were held on Wednesday afternoon at Weir's Beach.

The state of Wisconsin boasts the world's largest Swiss cheese factory.

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Baking And Cooking



"Pacific Milk is so good for baking and cooking," writes a user, "for tea, coffee, cocoa. As a hot drink before retiring I cannot find anything better. I have no children of my own but happen to know of many children who have been brought up on Pacific Milk exclusively."

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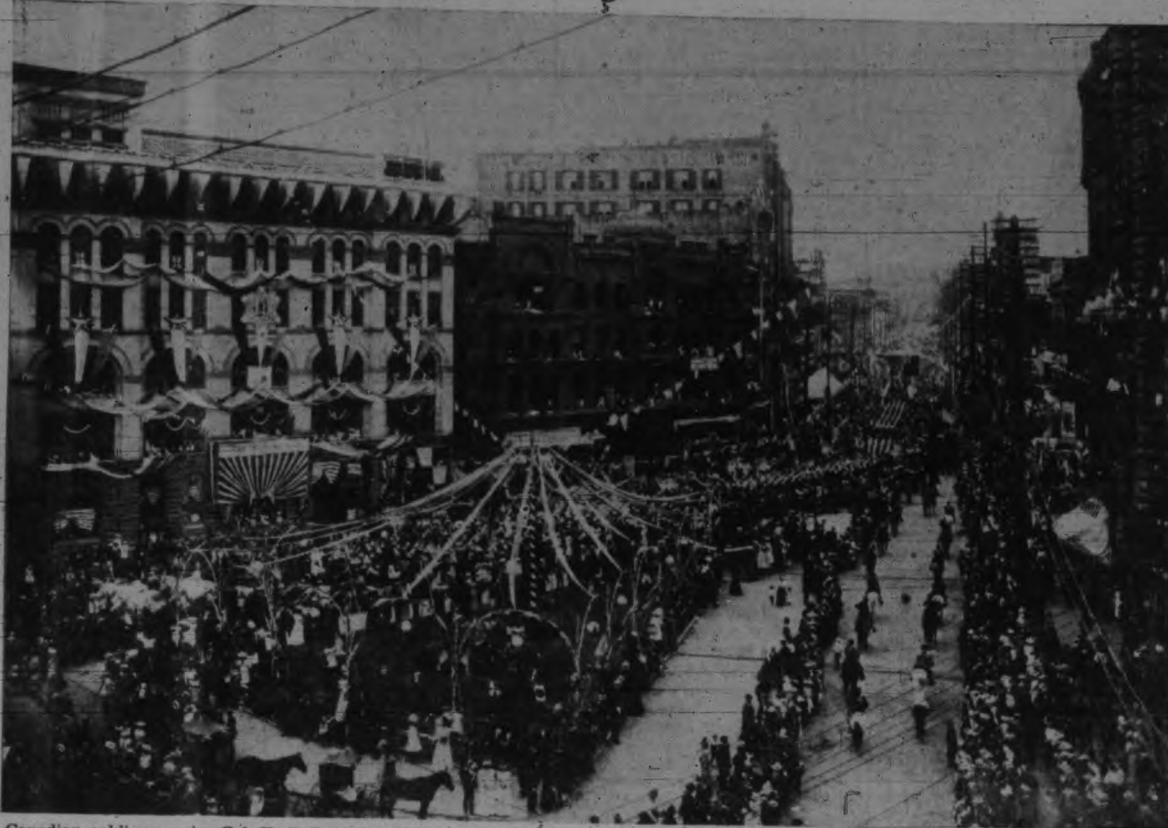


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Forty Years Ago 5th Regiment Invaded Seattle



Canadian soldiers, under Col. E. G. Prior, marching through Pioneer Square, July 4, 1898, to celebrate United States victory in Spanish-American War.

Written by Major J. S. Matthews, V.D., R.N.O., Vancouver Archivist, former O.C. 6th Regiment, who witnessed the Seattle incident, now recalled by first visit of U.S. soldiers in uniform to Vancouver, July 1, 1938.

"July 3, 1898," ever memorable Sunday: Spanish-American War; the sea battle off Santiago, Cuba, and the fleeing Spanish ships ashore, or at the bottom.

Seattle was young; the forest nearer. Gentle zephyrs cooled a summer eve; many were at divine service; others reclined upon broad verandas — there were no motor cars then. Second Avenue, ordinarily busy, was deserted, almost silent; a few loitering strangers — 20 or 30 in all — bound for the Yukon gold fields the "Klondike Rush," were dotted up and down the street. I stood upon the curb, pondering in the stillness, before the great plate glass windows of the Post-Intelligencer.

Suddenly, a man, almost enveloped in a sheet of brown paper carried before him, appeared inside the office window, climber a low step-ladder, and fastened the sheet to the glass with paste. I turned, alone, to read the momentous message; hurriedly scribbled with crayon in large black scrawl: "Admiral Schley defeated the Spanish fleet off Santiago this afternoon."

Men soon gathered. Silently we gazed, tongue-tied, at the simple sheet of torn wrapping paper heralding such fateful news for two nations. It was growing dark; telephones were few; radios there were none; Seattle went to bed unmindful of the great day, which was closing, or of the tumultuous morrow to be: the most wildly glorious Fourth Seattle may ever know, and the only one in which British troops have celebrated an American victory on American soil.

Dawn on the Fourth, Monday, broke brilliantly. All Seattle made a wild dash downtown to Pioneer Square: Yesler Way, Second Avenue, at 8 a.m. the streets were crowded; by 10 they were jammed. A glorious day, a more glorious Fourth, and most glorious news: mortal man could not be staid under such provocation.

The cable cars, jammed inside with women and children festooned outside by men hanging to every grasp, disgorged their immense loads. Twenty-five thousand citizens, bursting with emotion, were assembling; it needed but a spark to explode the ecstasies of an exuberantly enthusiastic populace.

Unexpectedly to most, and to the astonishment of all, a Canadian volunteer regiment, bands playing "Columbia, Gem of the Ocean," came marching up the

street, and march, oh, how they did march, as though a single mass; the Fifth Regiment, Canadian Garrison Artillery, half from Victoria; half from Vancouver and New Westminster, 300 strong, in all the brilliance of gold and blue, snowy helmets, white pipelined belts, and steel flashing in the sunshine. Decorum, for the crowds, ended right then.

Colonel the Hon. Edward G. Prior, M.P., commanding, every inch a stern, chivalrous British colonel, magnificently mounted on a bay charger, erect, eyes to the front, never blinking an eyelid, rode in front; a living statue, seemingly immune to the boisterous tumult; British or American, one couldn't help being proud of him.

Passing Madison Avenue, the stirring strains of "Marching Through Georgia" crashed down the massed Canadian bands. Of the unfortunate memories of the American Civil War the Canadians knew nothing; unwittingly they had selected a tune, hateful to southerners. The bands passed, the noise of music subsided, and I heard a slow southern drawl beside me: "Waal, that's the first time that goll darn tune sounded good to me."

"The scene baffled description," those who witnessed the scene would not forget it if they lived through a century of years; those who were elsewhere can never know the great thing they missed, the sight of a lifetime," records another. The Canadians were feted, almost smothered in caresses, as part of the most wildly hilarious hours of abandon Seattle has ever known. Night came again on streets soft under feet, inches deep in torn red paper, fragments of countless thousands of exploded Chinese firecrackers.

All days must pass, even great days. Dawn found a pleasantly weary Canadian regiment, standing in tired ranks, embarking for Canada and home; not a man was missing; not one single man. But their badges and buttons were new buttons for the badgeless and buttonless regiment must have cost the Canadian government a fortune; the ornaments bore the royal arms on polished brass which shone like gold, and Seattle girls were simply irresistible.

British Columbia will ever cherish as a fond memory the first visit of her "Soldiers of the Queen" to American territory, July 4, 1898; a recollection equally treasured with that of the visit of the late President Harding to Vancouver in 1923, when he remarked to his Canadian audience in Stanley Park, "Canada is like a good neighbor from whom one feels one can borrow an egg."

Sir Arthur Currie Marched With Victoria Boys In Seattle

D. B. McConnan, then a captain in the 5th, today recalled that memorable week-end in 1898. He was in charge of No. 1 Company, Lieut-Colonel E. G. Prior, later Lieut-Governor of British Columbia was in command of the Battalion, with Major Ben Williams second.

Arthur Currie, then a young lieutenant in the 5th, and later to become Commander of the Canadian forces in the Great War and to be knighted by King George V, was in the company. Among the officers above him in rank were Capt. Munro and Lieut. P. T. Hibben.

Other men of Victoria included Albert Sargison, Ridgeway Wilson, Richard Angus (later colonel), Bob Fell, who was

killed overseas, Chris Holyer, Fred Richardson, later to gain fame as one of the British Empire's crack rifle shots, Harry Nesbitt, who died in 1913, Major Mulcahy, Arthur Stewart Fortescue Fox, R. H. Pooley, who became Attorney-General of British Columbia; Brian Drake and W. H. Langley.

IMPRESSIVE SIGHT

"Speaking of the appearance of the militiamen, the Victoria Daily Times of July 4, 1898, quoted the Seattle Times as saying: 'The soldiers made a beautiful and impressive sight as they marched along in columns of fours to the strains of the martial music. They were dressed in the regulation dress uniform

of blue with red braid trimmings and a broad red stripe down the trousers. They wore white helmets and belts.

"They are a remarkably fine body of men and both in personnel, discipline and bearing display all the qualities that go to make up the Anglo-Saxon soldier whose tenacity and bravery on the field of battle make him dreaded by the non-English speaking soldiers of the earth."

GREAT RECEPTION

"Along the whole line of march the Britishers were given a most enthusiastic reception and the scenes witnessed here in this city were re-enacted at St. Albans, Vermont, where the

Forty-third Regiment, Canadian Militia, from Ottawa, Canada, joined their American brethren in celebrating the glories of the day.

"How they cheered the British soldiers. Without forgetting the days of '76 and '12 with all their glorious tales of battle, the people of Seattle remembered that the country under whose flag those soldiers marched is today standing shoulder to shoulder with the Yankee nation in the cause of human liberty. And as the soldiers marched with martial tread in today's parade, the people of Seattle paid a lusty tribute not only to them and the splendid soldiery showing they made, but to their country and their Queen."

Troops Of U.S. Visit Vancouver

VANCOUVER (CP)—There was an international touch to Vancouver's Dominion Day celebration as 300 United States national guardsmen from the adjoining state of Washington peacefully invaded the city and took part in the military parade and review.

In 43 trucks the Second Battalion 148th Field Artillery of Tacoma rolled over the international boundary, flying its national and scarlet and gold regimental colors and dragging a dozen 75 millimetre field pieces.

After a colorful parade through downtown streets the visitors and units of the Canadian militia marched to Stanley Park, under partly cloudy skies, to take part in a mass military display.

There was a crowd of nearly 5,000 heard Lieut-Governor E. W. Hamber of British Columbia tell them "it was a splendid gesture for our friends from the United States to participate in this ceremony."

MAYORS SPEAK

Addresses were also given by

Mayor George C. Miller of Vancouver and Mayor John Seigle of Tacoma. Both expressed hope the international visits would be repeated.

"Thank you for this rare privilege. Why did we wait so long?" Mayor Seigle said.

Four days less than 40 years ago a Canadian regiment marched along Seattle streets, 300 strong. It was the day after the United States fleet, led by Admiral Sampson and Schley defeated the Spanish fleet off Santiago, Cuba.

Crowds cheered them as the Canadians paraded to the tune of "Columbia the Gem of the Ocean."

After the addresses yesterday both the United States and Canadian troops were reviewed by the Lieut-Governor. The national guardsmen were the last to be reviewed and crowds cheered until their last unit had passed the flag-draped stand.

To climax the display the band of the visiting artillerymen played "O Canada."

VIADUCT OPENED

In another part of the city a civic ceremony was held to open a new viaduct. Mayor C. Miller and aldermen took part in the decoration, which was followed by a parade of floats, colored animal balloons and decorated

bicycles. Sports provided both young and old with attractions, despite the cool weather.

A stream of automobiles headed southward to Lulu Island and the opening of British Columbia's 56-day horse racing season. In another direction, track and field fans went to the annual police sports.

At Brockton Point, scene of the

military display, a visiting Hollywood, Calif., cricket team met Vancouver in the first game of a jubilee cricket week series.

At the Jericho golf course the annual British Columbia amateur golf tournament got under way, as did the British Columbia trap shooting championships at the Vancouver Gun Club.

Baseball and lacrosse games also were played.

In homes there were 201 violent deaths, indicating a person is more likely to meet an untimely end at home than at work, but of this total 74 were suicides and five homicides. Only 121 were accidents.

Deaths of 294 persons in public places, 16 in institutions and ten others on which the place was not stated, brought to 695 the total of violent deaths. Of the aggregate 548 were men and 148 women.

Logging appears as the most hazardous of industrial occupations, with a death list of 64 or 36.5 per cent of the total of violent deaths in industry. In coal mining there were 11 deaths, other mining 21, manufacture of products, pulp and paper products 15, railway transportation 16, agriculture 11 and building and construction 8.

In industrial occupations last year there were 175 violent deaths, all classed as accidents,

Annual July CLEARANCE SALE

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1215 DOUGLAS ST. LIMITED
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Saanich Water Test Approved Council Authorizes Drilling to Investigate Supply For Municipality

Drilling of a test-hole to determine the possibility of establishing a municipal water system for Saanich was authorized by the Saanich Council Thursday night.

The council instructed the municipal clerk to act with R. J. Strosser, Seattle engineer, in proceeding with the test as soon as possible. No location has been set for the hole as this will await Mr. Strosser's decision.

The results of the test will determine whether or not Saanich will have its own water supply from a well system or whether it must continue to draw on the city's supply at a higher rate.

The city's announcement that it would increase the water rate to 9.27 cents a thousand gallons was responsible for Saanich starting investigations on the water issue.

Since the question has been discussed it has been an issue at various public meetings throughout the municipality where ratepayers have spoken both in favor and against it.

Reeve Crouch and members of the council have announced however there will be no major expenditure in connection with the test unless they are thoroughly convinced of the success of the plan.

Councillors A. G. Lambrick and J. W. Howroyd voted against the resolution authorizing the test, the former maintaining the opposition to the plan which he introduced when it was first suggested and the latter stating he was not familiar enough with the scheme to vote for it since he was not a member of the council last year.

Prize Distribution At Poplars School

The annual distribution of prizes took place at the Poplars School on Thursday. The following awards were made:

Senior Form — English, Joy Blandy; mathematics, Joy Blandy; second mathematics, Mary Moresby; elocution, Joy Blandy; composition, Mary Moresby; French, Joy Blandy.

Intermediate Form — Scripture, Mary Mathewson; English literature, Mary Mathewson; elocution, Vivienne Challen; history, June Blandy.

Junior Form (upper) — History, Nonne Challen; geography and literature, Nonne Challen.

Junior Form — General knowledge, Pamela Wood.

LOCAL SOCIETY TO HELP CHINA

Preparatory Form — Arithmetic, Wendy Wood; history, Barbara Watt; reading and poetry, Barbara Watt; poetry, Shelagh Cooper.

Good conduct prize was awarded to Joy Blandy. The latest recipient of the "noblesse oblige" badge was Mary Jane Waites.

The school will reopen September 6.

Presentation At Cedar Hill School

At the closing exercises at Cedar Hill School Jessie Kings, cote, on behalf of the staff and pupils, presented Miss Rita Whitaker, who acted as accompanist in the production of the "Bohemian Girl," with an enlarged photograph of the cast. Refreshments followed the presentation and N. Tipper, president of the P.T.A., wished the staff and pupils a happy holiday.

Eagles Hear Of Yakima Meeting

Frank LeRoy and C. H. Lester represented the local aerie, Fraternal Order of Eagles, at the northwest convention at Yakima recently, and during the week gave a full report of convention activities to local members at a meeting at their hall, 1319 Government Street.

There were more than 1,000 delegates at the convention. Speakers included Dr. Mehrman of Oakland, past grand worthy president of the Jurisdiction; Governor Clarence D. Martin of Washington State, the mayor of Yakima and Aaron Reese, the state president, who presided.

It was reported there were more than 7,000 new members during the year. Next year's convention city was chosen as Port Angeles. Mr. Lester was appointed judge of the drum corps.

At the local meeting members heard George Shannon of Edmondton, who told of his visit to the Pacific coast. A. W. Cousins of the Malahat introduced three new members. It was decided to hold the annual picnic on Sunday, August 7.

Nursing Home Changes Policy

The Beachcroft Nursing Home on Cook Street recently closed its maternity wing. In future this popular little private hospital will be open for medical and convalescent patients only. Private and semi-private rooms will be available as before.

Beachcroft Nursing Home has every modern appliance to assist in making people well.

Starts Work of Providing Ambulances; to Present Three Speakers Thursday

Work of providing Canadian ambulances for China has been definitely started by the Victoria branch of the Canadian Friends of the Chinese People, and three well-informed speakers on China's problems will be presented at a meeting on Thursday next in the Chamber of Commerce auditorium at 8.

Capt. Elmore Phillipot will be in the chair and the speakers will be James Bertram, New Zealand Rhodes scholar who has also spent considerable time in China studying conditions and problems there; Ian Miller, also a New Zealand Rhodes scholar who specialized in international relations and who has done much research work in Pacific relations and the Far East; and Shih Kwan, a Chinese graduate student at the University of California from the National Tsing Hua University, Peiping.

A provisional committee has been formed which is composed of the following: Dr. D. M. Baillie, chairman; G. Hamilton Harman, honorary treasurer; Miss Margaret J. Clay, acting secretary; Mrs. H. M. Hall, Miss Sara Spencer, Capt. T. L. Thorpe, Double H. M. Birch-Jones, provincial commissioner, Canadian Red Cross; Lambert Good, Joseph Hope, Rev. Bryce Wallace and K. C. Lowe.

Mine Law Changes To Be Discussed

Amendments to the British Columbia Mineral Act, which were stood over at the last session of the Legislature on protests of prospectors and mining men, will be discussed by Hon. W. J. Asselstine, Minister of Mines, with mining men in the course of a tour of the province starting this week. Mr. Asselstine expects to leave here next Tuesday.

Last session a storm of protest was raised against the proposed amendments which would limit staking, change the requirements for assessment work and make various other alterations in the present mining laws. Mining interests asked for a year to study the proposals and in course of his tour the minister will endeavor to get their reactions and counter-suggestions.

The state flower of Pennsylvania is the mountain laurel.

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SATURDAY, JULY 2, 1938

Mr. Herridge Alarmed

SOME OF THE THINGS WHICH MR. W. D. Herridge, former Canadian Minister to Washington, said at Halifax the other day have caused the old-line politicians to rub their eyes in wonderment. Not even brother-in-law Bennett's Conservative Party was spared his verbal lashings—and he is firmly convinced that reactionary forces in both the major political organizations are seeking to form a "national government." What Mr. Herridge wants, therefore, is a Conservative program to fight this disturbing element. So he drops the hint to the delegates to next week's convention at Ottawa that if they do not inaugurate a policy of reform, their party will go into the building of Fascism "and disappear," and that "hard-pressed Democracy the world over will take time off to weep for it."

This is the picture which Mr. Herridge sees reaction trying to paint. If such forces should be successful in their nefarious scheme, he thinks the purpose of any government which they would create would be one of high profits, its technique deflation, and its consequences the wreck of Canada. Mr. Herridge puts it this way:

"It will be government by the international money powers. That is Fascism. Foreign Fascism will be its patron and its friend. Disunity of every shape and kind will stress and strain. Revolt will follow."

"For some time it has been, I believe, an ambition in the higher circles of finance, to devise a political instrument to service its purposes, more powerful and of sterner stuff than is the Liberal Party."

"This ambition has now expanded to a vision in which the Conservative Party is prompted to a place of equal vassalage with Liberalism so that from their collective virtues may arise a super party to be called the National Party and to be the National Government."

Just what is behind this somewhat obscure reasoning, Mr. Herridge did not make clear. Not to put too fine a point on it, however, it looks a little like the ancient political pastime of flying a kite to see which way the wind is blowing. But Mr. Bennett's brother-in-law obviously let himself get out of hand when he told his Halifax audience "the Liberal Party is in grave disrepute," that it "cannot lead the people," that "reaction dominates it and the party hierarchy is for the old order and against the new," that "progress will plow a furrow through the Liberal Party and it will divide." Then he turns to the opposition with this final jab: "The Conservative Party has made the principle of protection an instrument to protect scarcity.... It has turned the doctrine of 'Canada First' into a watch dog for high profits."

Our Conservative friends may put what value they like on Mr. Herridge's solicitude for the welfare of their party and his fear for the future of Canada in the hands of any government unless political reform of his own pattern shall be undertaken. We can, however, borrow Mr. Neville Chamberlain's favorite term and remind Mr. Herridge that the majority of the people of Canada—throughout the Dominion itself in the federal political sense and in most of the provinces—in recent years have faced "realities" and have accepted the requirements of those realities by voting overwhelmingly Liberal as the occasions have presented themselves. They, and they alone, can and will preserve their hard-won heritage against the intrusion of reaction in any guise.

Progressive World

THIS MODERN WORLD, BOASTING A civilization to which we are supposed to point with pride, has been solemnly informed by Rt. Hon. Alfred Duff Cooper, First Lord of the Admiralty, that Great Britain, the United States and France have reached an agreement to limit all future battleships to a tonnage of 45,000, with 16-inch guns. This announcement is a sequel to the decision reached by the three powers to abandon the former 35,000-ton limit—the answer to Japan's intention to disregard the original undertaking. The British spokesman assured the House of Commons that the new limit was higher than Britain desired to go, "but that is the lowest figure on which agreement could be reached."

It is announced, however, that Great Britain's two battleships to be laid down in the 1938 program will not exceed 40,000 tons, but will carry 16-inch guns. France is not expected to go beyond 35,000 tons unless an other Continental European nation does so. The 16-inch gun limit is the same as that set by the provisions of the London Naval Treaty, the effort to keep it at 14 inches failing because Japan would neither agree to it nor tell the conference which produced the agreement what her naval intentions were, while Italy showed her truculence also by refusing to sign the document. In other words, two of the world's most arrogant disturbing elements made it plain at that time that they could not be trusted, and have continued to treat the three great remaining democracies with contempt ever since.

Says Mr. Hoover

ALTHOUGH HE IS MUCH MORE INTERESTED in fishing than in politics just now, former President Hoover, now holidaying in this province, tells interviewers it is "sheer nonsense" to suggest that "international complications" might arise from the building of the proposed Alaska Highway through British Columbia. He emphatically declared: "There can be no such thing as international complications between the United States and Canada."

Perhaps Mr. Hoover does not know that there is a small element—we presume it is small, for it ought not to be large—in this province that would much prefer to play politics with the real job of work to which Premier Pattullo has given so much time and thought than regard it as a proposal which would mean a substantial return in cash for British Columbians and British Columbia business. We hazard the prediction that the majority of the people of this province would vote overwhelmingly for it if they had the opportunity.

As far as our neighbor is concerned, the Congress of the United States has approved the legislation essential to the appointment of a commission to examine this highway project under all heads—its methods of finance and construction in particular. The personnel of that body will be named by Mr. Roosevelt in readiness for collaboration with a similar one which it is hoped will be appointed by the Dominion Government. Mr. Pattullo, in the meantime, has done all he can to encourage further progress. The next move is up to Ottawa.

Mickey Mouse's Master

WALT DISNEY, THE MASTER OF Mickey Mouse, and the man who waved a magic wand and brought Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs out of Grimm's tales into the lives of millions, was never graduated from high school. But Harvard and Yale have both given him the honorary degree of master of arts. At Yale he has just received it at the side of Lord Tweedsmuir.

The academic honors conferred upon Mr. Disney are timely, and may teach Hollywood a lesson. They have led to much scrutinizing of the "philosophy" of this master of whimsy and the motion picture arts. But he says he has no philosophy, regarding himself primarily as an entertainer. Yet he has chosen to plot his career in an old-fashioned way, which might offer a guide to other successes.

Although Mickey Mouse is a universally known character—and one of the genuinely great comedians of the times, even if he does belong to the tribe of mice—it is doubtful if Mr. Disney would have been raised to the academic peerage so soon, but for Snow White. It took three years' planning and work, and \$1,700,000, plus a lot of faith, to produce this masterpiece of the animated cartoon. While the incorporated producers of Hollywood were expanding and taking the royal road to success, Mr. Disney brought to the screen an art of painstaking craftsmanlike and has remained an individualist at the head of his private industry. Maybe that explains why such signal honors have come to him.

There is an alternative route for the nations, known as over the warpath to the poorhouse.

With Mr. G. H. Keefer of Cobble Hill telling how he accidentally started the fire which burned down Vancouver 52 years ago, the Moncton Transcript expects next the autobiography of Mrs. O'Leary's cow of Chicago fame.

B.C. SIT-DOWNERS LIKE WILD CHILDREN OF RUSSIA

From Cowichan Leader

The tumult of the visit of the unemployed men to Duncan on their way to Victoria is over. Duncan treated the "boys" well. But such does not solve the problem.

While sympathy was shown for the men, we cannot but feel that at least some of the gifts were in the nature of buying protection. It is significant the R.P.W.U. publicity agent, speaking here, made the men promise not to cause any disturbance in Duncan. If we are still to consider Canada a democratic country the principle of the whole movement is wrong. It is a threat to organized authority, and without organized authority we are not free.

Employment is an extremely complex problem. Humanitarianism moves us to a sympathetic consideration of the needs of those unfortunately unemployed or unable to obtain work. At the same time, life is no bed of roses, yet false doctrines have bred an all too prevalent belief, particularly among younger people, that it is a simple matter for a government to provide plenty of work and money for all. Such a principle would soon produce more people on relief work than the rest of the public, with consequent chaos. The heavy pump-priming policies of the United States are no pattern for any country which desires stability.

There are many views on the present unemployment issue. The Financial News of Vancouver, rates the organized move now under way as purely of Communist origin and leadership.

It will be charged that the Financial News presents entirely a capitalist view. Let us then think over what James H. McVety, general superintendent of the Employment Service of Canada in Vancouver, has to say. He came from the ranks of labor to hold an official job, says the Vancouver Sun, adding that his sympathies are as much with the worker today as when he washed up and left manual work to sit at a desk.

He tells us that there is a group of younger men in Canada today who, owing to abnormal conditions and ease in obtaining relief, have never done any useful work and prefer to live like "the wild children of Russia," wandering aimlessly about the country demanding state assistance as a matter of right.

Loose Ends

By BRUCE HUTCHISON

UMPH

THE GIRL IN THE soda fountain the other evening plunged a milk shake into the electric mixer and grinned at her friend over the counter. "I sure feel swell today," she said. "I'm just full of umph."

No one seemed to notice this passage of words, but here, in Victoria, was a profound symptom of our times. The word "umph" came out in a movie a few months ago. It was invented by some unknown fellow in Hollywood, a new word in the language of the world. Within a few weeks it had traveled to the ends of the earth. It had hit Victoria. It had penetrated so deeply into the supposedly English society of this place that a girl in a soda fountain was using it as part of her every-day vocabulary. A few months ago she was full of pep. Now she was full of umph. Everybody is full of umph, which didn't exist at the beginning of the year. What we may be full of by the end of the year one hesitates to imagine.

Thus you see how marvelous are the modern means of communication. When Aristotle invented a new word it took 100 years to get past the Aegean Sea. When Shakespeare invented a word it took several centuries to get outside England. But let Hollywood invent a word—the sillier the quicker—and it rushes out to the ends of the earth like a bolt of lightning. By this time, I dare say, the fur-clad nomads in the steppes of Asia, since they own radios, are full of umph.

With such marvelous facilities for transmitting ideas, government in the world and reform, should be easy. A reformer enunciates a theory today and all the world grasps it tomorrow. A great idea is discovered and immediately the whole world is changed for the better.

Alas, it doesn't work that way. Reformers are clamoring in every part of the world, students are discovering facts for the use of mankind, earnest men are trying to save civilization from mass suicide in a world war. But these ideas move hardly any faster than in Aristotle's time. The most primitive facts of economics are still hidden from the public, though they have been shouted forth and repeated over and over again by every economist. The most obvious facts about our present situation have been apparent to every thinker for years, but still they can't percolate into the public mind.

But let Hollywood discover a funny word or a pretty girl, and they'll be part of the mental equipment of everyone of every color and language from here to Greenland by next week-end. That is why we don't have a civilization of sense and reason. We have a civilization of umph.

INCONSISTENT MAN

THE TROUBLE WITH Roosevelt, according to the larger business men of the United States, is that he is inconsistent and changeable. How true this is! And how utterly consistent the larger business men of the United States have been!

In the spring of 1933, when all the banks were closed, they wanted the President to do something, to do anything, because they were stuck. He did something and, quite marvelously, business recovered, and every large business man was sure it had recovered in spite of the President. By 1937 the country was booming and the larger business men said yes, they had managed to bring back prosperity in the face of all the President's blundering. All the country needs now, said the larger business men, is that the budget shall be balanced and business shall be left alone to work out the salvation of the public.

Roosevelt seemed to accept this notion (being so inconsistent), he left business alone for quite a spell, he more than balanced the budget (a fact not generally realized) and in August of last year, another depression, much sharper than that of 1929, suddenly occurred. It's all because Roosevelt has monkeyed with business and failed to balance the budget, said the larger business men. Now if he'll only leave us alone and balance the budget, they said, we'll soon recover.

So he left them alone and the depression deepened and deepened much more rapidly than in 1930. We'll be all right if the guy in the White House will only keep out of it, said the larger business men. And the depression deepened.

So this spring Roosevelt inconsistently started on another spending spree. This will ruin the nation, said the larger business men. We're sunk now for good because there is no confidence. What we must have is confidence, they said, and this inflation will ruin all chance of it. Well, a few weeks ago the new money started moving, the inflation began, the jig is up, they said on Wall Street.

Last week the markets suddenly zoomed up. There is no confidence, the larger business men wailed. The market boomed! The new minimum wage bill of 25 cents an hour will wreck us, said Mr. Sloan of General Motors. But the market boomed. The trouble, all the larger business men agreed, is that the President is so inconsistent.

HOME WOES

From Ottawa Journal

Europe may have its worries over bomb-proof shelters and gas masks, but we've our problems too. Once more 10,000,000 Canadians face summer and no one has invented a true mosquito-proof pair of pyjamas.

Better English

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "I intended to have gone yesterday."
2. What is the correct pronunciation of "catapa"?
3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Grandeur, granddaughter, grandiloquence.
4. What does the word "domination" mean?
5. What is a word beginning with ini that means "antagonistic; incompatible"?

Answers

1. Say, "I intended to go yesterday." 2. Pronounce ka-ta-pa, first and third a's as in ask unstressed, second a as in at, accent second syllable. 3. Granddaughter. 4. Supremacy; absolute authority. "The strong held the weak under the domination of force and fear." 5. Inimical.

Our Youth

From an address given at Yale University by Lord Tweedsmuir, Governor-General of Canada, upon receipt by him of an honorary degree.

I AM NOT GOING to repeat the ordinary platitudes about how close and nearly related the Americas are and what good friends they ought to be. I believe profoundly in their friendship, but don't let's be too self-conscious about it. Don't let's be always pulling up the plants to see how the roots are getting on.

"In my view the best way for Britons and Americans to understand each other is not by analyzing their emotions, but by doing things together. Especially I recommend what I have been doing this last week-end, going fishing together."

"I would like to say one thing to you today, and to say it with all the force of a confession of faith. You will hear people repeat here and across the Atlantic that our young men are not up to their fathers' standards, that they haven't the old enterprise, the old pioneering spirit, the old keenness about adventure. I believe that to be wholly untrue. I believe that our youth was never better, at least the youth I know in Britain; in Canada and in the United States."

"It is a platitude to say that we live in a difficult world. As I see it, the world today is a contest between the spirit of merriment and kindness, as represented by my distinguished fellow—graduate, Walter Disney, and these dismal people in Europe who preach and enforce what they call ideologies."

"But, gentlemen, it is also a very exciting world. A Yale graduate who goes into an ordinary business or profession has to take part in preserving that delicate compromise which we call civilization. In the face of many destructive forces, he has to show that the patient methods of democracy are more efficient than any other authoritarian regime."

"Democracy which a few years ago was a platitude is now a cause, a crusade, an adventure. And if the Yale graduate gives his life to the pursuit of some kind of knowledge, he is not only doing work of great public value, but he is giving himself to a life of perpetual adventure. He never knows what small side track of his researches may end in an epoch-making discovery."

"Yes, gentlemen, I think we can tell our young men that they have got a more difficult task before them than their fathers, that they are called to a harder test and a graver responsibility, but that they have wider horizon to travel to and a greater opportunity to prove the virtue that is in them."

On the Danube

By PETER STURBERG SOMEWHERE IN AUSTRIA

AT IMMINGEN the Danube goes underground. Fifty miles from its source in the Black Forest, it disappears to reappear ten miles further on. So I was told and I had visions of a great river pouring into a yawning chasm in the side of the earth.

At Immingen the sun shone down on yellow, pink and blue houses. A cloud of dust followed me as I walked along a lane beside the Danube. Only the river seemed cool, winding slowly through a lush meadow-land.

But ahead lay a semi-circle of hills into which the Danube was running as if into a trap. An underground passage seemed to me to be the only way out.

I quickened my step, but the river lay always in front of me. I trudged on an on, now wading knee-deep in wild-flowers, now following a shady path through trees, but the river refused to disappear.

I must have walked four miles when I passed a man and wife coming down the hill. Wearily I plodded up for the river lay far ahead. At the top was a sign post pointing back reading Donauver-shickung. I guessed I must have passed the place.

Back I went and found the man taking a picture of the river. He explained to me in French that this was where the Danube went underground. The water seeped through the earth. And the rest of the river? That was a sort of backflow. I understood him to say. There did seem to be a slight difference in current but that was all I could see.

I paddled across the place where the Danube was going underground without feeling any suction and I started out to find the end of this backflow. But I soon got tired of following it.

In Immingen I determined to solve the mystery of the disappearing river. Did the Danube go underground or not? I asked for a person who could speak English. They produced a young fellow who they said could speak English and who knew all about the Danube.

He explained to me that the Danube seeped through the earth not only at the place where I had seen the man taking a picture but for some miles. Not all its water went underground, but only part, more in summer because there was less flowing than

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79c

Perplexed Tories on Convention Eve Long for Kingmaker;

Mr. Bennett and Mr. Stevens on Speaking Terms Again

By NORMAN M. MACLEOD

DAY BY DAY it is becoming increasingly evident to the more humbly-inclined observers on Parliament Hill that what the coming Conservative convention urgently needs if it is to escape being driven to distraction over the leadership problem is simply one first-class king-maker who will go on the job in a really big and effective way.

It will be recalled that the 1927 Winnipeg gathering had such a functionary in the highly capable and distinguished personage of Hon. G. Howard Ferguson, then Premier of Ontario. At that time the delegates arrived with as little idea of whom they would choose as the perplexed Parliament Hill Tories have in the present instance. Then "Fergy" took charge of their indecision. He told them for whom to vote. They voted accordingly. The fruits of their action blossomed less than three years later when the party swept into power on a wave of popular enthusiasm.

THE CALL WHICH, almost on the very eve of the coming gathering, exists for some equally powerful and politically astute counsellor to similarly make up the minds of the delegates is generally recognized on Parliament Hill. The difficulty, however, is to find the person—or even the persons—qualified to fill the role. Already since Mr. Bennett announced his retirement plans some months ago there have been some well-meant attempts at king-making on the part of some of the Albany Club and St. James Street Tories. But so far they have been remarkable chiefly for their total failure.

The Albany Club Old Guard were the first to bungle the job which, back in 1927, the formidable "Fergy" had handled so deftly. They went to Arthur Meighen with the Conservative crown in one hand and the pledge of a substantial annuity in the other. All they received for their pains, however, was the discomfiture of having what they considered their really handsome offer refused with thanks.

MEANWHILE, the St. James Street master-minds had fared no better. Their fertile and massive intellects had incubated the impressive strategy of building up Mr. Denton Massey, M.P., into leadership proportions. Premier Aberhart had taught them how effectively evangelism can be translated into politics, and they visualized glamorous possibilities of the youthful leader of the York Bible class serving their cause, as effectively as Premier "Bible Bill" was serving the cause of financial chaos out in Alberta. To their chagrin, however, they discovered that, to the rest of the party which lived off St. James Street and on the other side of the tracks, the idea which had seemed so smart in their mahogany-paneled board rooms had no appeal.

In the first place, it was apparent that even the eulogies of big finance could not build up Mr. Massey into heroic proportions. In the second place, there was the somewhat chilling suggestion to the St. James Street magnates that all the rank-and-file of Conservatism wanted from them was their money and not their advice.

CONSEQUENTLY, the whole situation is now back in status quo, which means large-scale confusion. An effective king-maker is needed to straighten things out.

Conceivably, Senator A. D. McRae could fill the role, if he would identify himself with one of the candidates and indicate that he was available for the post of na-

in winter. The rest of the water continued as the Danube which I had been told was a backflow and whose end I had tried to find.

The underground stream came out about 10 miles away at a little village called Aach where it became the Aach River. This river emptied into the Boden See, one of the largest lakes in the Swabian Alps.

The Boden See was one of the sources of the Rhine which explained how part of the Danube could flow to both the Black Sea and the North Sea.

At Immingen the Danube is bled by the earth. Thin and wasted and clothed with rushes and weeds, the river flows sluggishly on. But soon it is given new life from streams emptying into it, and strong again and laughing its gay song the Danube sweeps through a rugged country where the rocky outcrops look like the ruins of castles and some of them have real ruins perched on their peaks.

Japan Flounders in China's Mud

(Hallett Abend in N.Y. Times) HONGKONG.

A CAREFUL SURVEY of conditions in Manchukuo, North China and the Shanghai area and South China within a period of six weeks only deepens the conviction that Japan's position, militarily and economically, is precisely similar to that of an individual floundering helplessly in quicksands, every struggling effort resulting only in his sinking deeper and deeper.

All reports of serious Chinese dissensions and discontent in Canton and elsewhere in South China appear utterly unfounded. Moreover, they are mostly traceable to Japanese propaganda organizations here in Hongkong. All are received with incredulity by consular and other foreign circles in Canton.

Such achievements as the Japanese captures of Amoy and Swatow would be, strategically and economically, relatively unimportant except in so far as they would serve to immobilize within Kwangtung Province Chinese forces that might otherwise be used profitably elsewhere.

FACTS WHICH MUST disconcert Tokio and which probably motivated the tentative peace feelers made by the puppet regimes in Peiping and Nanking are that, despite the technical conquest of Chahar, Hopei, Shansi, Shantung and provinces and parts of Suiyuan, Kiangsu, Anhwei, Honan and Chekiang, actually the Japanese forces occupying the overrun areas are everywhere on the defensive and are everywhere harassed and harassed by guerrilla attacks even within a few miles of Shanghai, Peiping, Tientsin and other centres where nominally they have been in complete control for six to nine months.

Foreign military experts estimate that in case the Japanese armies capture Hankow and Changsha before winter and then attempt to pause and realize upon their victories they will need an army of occupation of at least 2,000,000 men to maintain any semblance of order and control. Such a vast force is believed to be beyond the capacity of the Japanese Empire to maintain even for a few months, without mentioning the garrisons necessarily kept in Korea and Formosa, plus at least 250,000 men maintained in Manchukuo against possible Russian complications.

JAPAN'S confident expectation that China's spirit of resistance will be quickly shattered has been utterly disappointed. Hence the farther the Japanese advance it finds a situation even more difficult. It cannot possibly hope effectively to occupy an area populated by upward of 200,000,000 hostile and non-cooperating Chinese.

In addition, as the undeclared war drags along toward the close of the first year of hostilities Japan's military prestige continues to decline. The legend that Japan was almost invincible in her military might has been thoroughly exploded. America and Europe are now finding that they overestimated the efficiency of the Japanese army, while the navy remains an unknown quantity.

"Assuming that American, British, French and German armies are equivalent to mature 25-year-old men," one foreign military observer told the writer, "China's army at its present stage of training and equipment is equivalent to a 10-year-old boy, while Japan's army, which is supposedly equivalent to a 21-year-old young man, has proved itself only equal to a 13-year-old boy."

This estimate is generally approved by many foreign military observers who have been carefully analyzing battles, campaigns and strategic success or failures from the first clash last July 7 until after the battle of Suchow.

TREES

Teresa Hooley in the Countryman in sleep of helpless infancy Trees were the arms that cradled me.

On Tree my daily food is spread, Tree is my chair and Tree my bed, Fibre of Tree the books I con, And Tree the shelves they stand upon, Primeval Tree burns clear and bright

To warm me on a Winter night, I hear, to wind in woods akin, Tree-music of the violin; And at the last, when I shall die, My tired dust in Tree I shall lie.

Parallel Thoughts

And they went forth, and preached everywhere, the Lord working with them, and confirming the word with signs following. —St. Luke 1, 16-20.

A strong and faithful pulp is no mean safeguard of a nation's life.—John Hall.

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—Mantles, First Floor

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—Millinery, First Floor

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750 YARDS OF UNBLEACHED SHEETING — Broken lines
from our regular stock. All widths represented, to 96 inches wide.
Your opportunity to secure EXTRA-LONG SHEETS at July
Sale reductions—Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

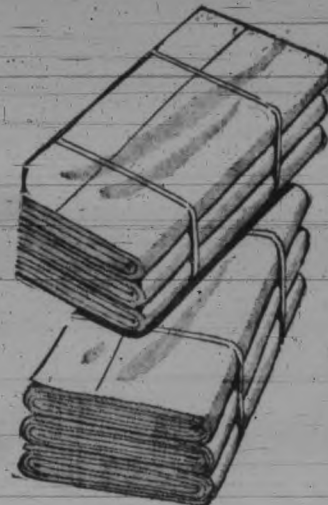
All Sheets Sold During This Sale HEMMED FREE

ALSO A LIMITED
QUANTITY OF

HORROCKSES ENGLISH CASES

Hemmed. Regular 85c a pair,
for**63c**Hemstitched. Regular 95c a pair,
for**73c**

—Staples, Main Floor



BEACH AND CAMP CUSHIONS

July Sale
Price, Each **59c**Leather Cushions in a
smart, multi-colored dia-
mond design.

—Draperies, Second Floor

BEACH UMBRELLAS

JULY SALE SPECIAL, MONDAY

Enjoy the pleasure of the beach shaded by
one of these Umbrellas — with a six-foot
spread and set up; 4 colors to
choose from. Special **\$4.95**

—Draperies, Second Floor

Summer Silks

AT JULY CLEAR-
ANCE PRICESALL-SILK AND BEMBERG
CREPES — A splendid selection of
reliable quality Crepes in beautiful
designs and color blendings. Values
to \$1.49 a yard. July
Sale price, a yard **69c**CANDY STRIPES—Beautiful bright
color combinations. A fine quality Tub
Silk, ideal for sport and outing wear; 36
inches wide. Regularly 95c a
yard. July Sale price, a yard **69c**PRINTED SHANTUNG SILKS—Very smart designs and
colors in first choice qualities of Chinese Shantung Silk.
Absolutely colorfast, and a fabric that launders perfectly;
32 inches wide. Regular prices to \$3.50.
On sale for, a yard **\$1.75**SPORT AND OUTING CREPES—Excep-
tional values in Sponge Crepes and Sun-
spray Crepes. Excellent fabrics for outing
wear; 38 inches wide. Regular **79c**
\$1.25 a yard, on sale for, a yardSTRIPED SATINS—A washable summer
fabric suitable for housecoats, trimmings,
etc. Multicolored stripes on good quality
satin; 36 inches wide. Regular **49c**
price 98c, clearing at, a yard

—Silks, Main Floor

SALE OF RIBBED

PULLOVERS

SPECIALLY
PRICED AT **\$1.00**Smart summer Pullovers of fine
Egyptian cotton. Short sleeves;
straight necklines. Many lovely
colors, including white, canary,
turquoise, powder, fawn and coral.
Sizes 34 to 40.

—Sweater, First Floor

SKIRTS

OF ALPINE
CLOTH
Sizes 14 to 26
Clearing Price**\$2.95**A washable material that drapes well; is pre-shrunk.
Button style, suitable for sports wear or for wearing
over shorts, and other smart styles. Grey, pastels and
white shades. Appropriate for summer.

—Mantle, First Floor

THE ENTIRE STOCK OF OUR FRENCH ROOM Reduced for Clearance

1/3 OFFThe quality and excellence of this stock assures of more than ordi-
nary values in July Sale purchases, including
AFTERNOON, HOSTESS AND EVENING DRESSES
SIZES 14 TO 40Afternoon Dresses with short or long sleeves. Some pastels in green, beige,
grey, navy and black. Plain and pure dye, pure silk prints, a few woolsens; some
Jacket Dresses in the selection. Formals include chiffons, laces, figured pure
silks, net and taffeta.

—French Room, First Floor

WOMEN'S FINE ARCH-TYPE SHOES \$5.95

Such High-grade Shoes as SMARDON
TARSAL EASE, FOOTSAVERS and
BLASHFORD'S ARCH-GRIP SHOES
Sold at \$8.00 to \$11.00Smart Street Shoes of fine kid in oxford ties,
gore pumps, straps. Embodying the support
feature for which these makes are famous.WOMEN'S PLAIN OPERA PUMPS —
Patent leather, black, blue and brown
kid, and black and brown
suede. Regularly \$6.00, today, **\$5.00**

—Ladies' Shoes, First Floor



ON THE BARGAIN HIGHWAY

HUNDREDS OF
PAIRS OFWOMEN'S SHOES **\$1.95**

Priced to Clear, a Pair

SHOES REGULARLY SOLD AT \$2.95

Smart, dressy Shoes you can wear at any time or season. Suedes, gabardines or
smooth leathers. Pumps, ties, straps and gores. Black, brown or blue.

REAL BARGAINS AT THE SALE PRICE

—Bargain Highway, Lower Main Floor

Harvey Woods and Kayser VESTS

Regularly \$1.00,
Clearing at **2 for \$1.00**These are oddments of higher-grade silk and rayon
Vests . . . discontinued lines in broken sizes and
odd shades. To be cleared at half price.RAYON SILK COMBINATIONS—Sizes 34 and 36
only. Regular price \$1.98. **2 for \$1.00**

NO PHONE ORDERS

—Ladies' Underwear, First Floor

July Sale Bargains in CHILDREN'S WEAR

GIRLS' SLACKS—White Drill Slacks,
made with pocket and side-button fasten-
ing. Slacks that wear and launder well.
To fit 8 to 20. Values to \$1.98. **\$1.00**
On sale forGIRLS' BLOUSES—Dainty, crisp Blouses
of organdie or print. Puff sleeves; with
or without collars. Sizes 8 to 14 years.
Regular price \$1.00, **50c**
July Sale price

—Children's Wear, First Floor

HOUSEHOLD REMEDIES, TOILETRIES, ETC.

MANY SPECIALLY PRICED ITEMS FOR JULY SALE

ITALIAN BALM, with handy home dis-
penser **69c**
LISTERINE TOOTH PASTE, 25c tubes
2 for **26c**
HAIR COMB AND CURLER COM-
BINED, at **25c**
PSYLLIUM SEED, finest selected dark.
Soap free with each jar **54c**
NOXEMA CREAM, with 1 Noxema
Soap free with each jar **54c**
WHALEBONE HAIR BRUSHES, Eng-
lish make **59c**HAIR COMBS, assorted, 25c values, at
2 for **25c**
MARVELLOUS FACE POWDER, and
1 Rouge Compact free with each box,
for **65c**
FOOT SOAP, "PARAGON"; ease and
comfort for tired feet, cake **25c**
BUCKLEY'S STAINLESS WHITE
RUB, for sunburn **50c**
JERGEN'S GARDENIA SOAP, 3 cakes
with a vial of Perfume for **25c**
CARBOLATED HEALTH SOAP, the
best for bath or camp use, 6 cakes **25c**

SEE OUR TABLES FOR MANY SPECIAL VALUES!

—Main Floor

612-16 KIRKHAM'S
Fort St.
Daily Delivery
Reliable Foods

FRONTS
Groceries - G 412
Meats - G 412
Fruit - G 412
Eggs - G 412
Cedar Hill and Inside Points
Fair Prices - Honest Weights and Descriptions

BECAUSE

... we have found the original Treasure House too small for the display of all our large selection of really good Antiques, we have now reopened a shop at

1013 GOVERNMENT ST.

We now have in both the original Treasure House and the Government St. store a selection of unusual and unique articles... that cannot be duplicated. We have many suggestions for that gift you have been puzzling over so long. The gift for a particular person. There are Sheffield reproductions, too... in-expensive... in many useful and ornamental designs.

We extend a cordial invitation to all our old friends... and to the new ones we hope to make... to visit our new store on Government Street.

CURRIE & GILLESPIE

1013 GOVERNMENT
1028 FORT

GIVE THEM HAPPINESS IN SILVERWARE FROM ROSE'S

Choose a bride's gift with care—give ROSE'S and she will remember you by it in the years to come. Special double savings for a limited time only.

ROGERS' "LIDO" PATTERN
59-piece

SERVICE FOR EIGHT

Regular \$33.75, for—\$24.75

SERVICE FOR SIX

Complete With Case
Special—\$11.95

Every Piece Guaranteed
\$1.00 Weekly

ROSE'S LTD.
Jewellers—Opticians
1317 DOUGLAS ST. E 6014

The First Spiritualist Church will hold their annual garden party at the home of Mrs. T. H. Brooker, 271 Michigan Street, on July 6 at 2:30, where everyone is assured of a pleasant afternoon. The president, Mrs. T. Allen, is the convener and has arranged an attractive program. The fête will be opened by the Rev. Flora Frampton. Tea hostesses will be Mrs. Livingstone, Blackmore and Vones. Some of the outstanding attractions are, Crystal readings by Mrs. Carter; Cards Mrs. Johnston; the teacup readers, Mrs. Malloes and Rev. Walter L. Holder; treasure hunt Mrs. T. H. Brooker; contests Mrs. E. F. Thorpe; house-houses Mrs. J. Barnes and Mrs. S. Taylor; Mrs. L. Lambert will have charge of the home cooking stall.

The Vanity's
GREATEST
MIDSUMMER
SALE
Prices Cut to Pieces
THE VANITY
1306 DOUGLAS STREET

Store Your Furs

WITH EXPERT FURRIERS
Give Them the Protection of Scientific Treatment at

FOSTER'S FUR STORE
153 Yates Street Phone E 2514

Thor
Washer Special
Regular \$99.50
\$1 Down—\$1 a Week
B.C. ELECTRIC

Bridge and Fete At Mrs. Walter Nichol's

A number of tables have already been reserved for the bridge party which is to be held at the home of Mrs. Walter C. Nichol, "Rosedene," Rockland Avenue, on Wednesday afternoon, July 6, in conjunction with the garden party in aid of Gonzales Chapter I.O.D.E. funds.

Mrs. E. G. Prior, E9519, is convening the bridge, and reminds players to bring their own cards and scores. Mrs. B. Tyrwhitt Drake, the regent, will assist the hostess in receiving the guests.

A variety entertainment will be staged in the lovely gardens, including dancing by the Russian Ballet School, fortune telling by Mrs. W. Jennings, clock golf and other attractions.

Afternoon tea will be in charge of Mrs. Stuart Robertson, assisted by Mrs. Harry Davis and Mrs. F. Saxton-White; ice cream, Mrs. C. B. Peterson; home-cooking, Mrs. Guilford; novelties, Mrs. B. Tyrwhitt Drake, Mrs. G. Denbigh and Mrs. W. R. Hobbs.

Fete Tuesday At Mrs. B. W. Gibson's

St. Mary's Ladies' Guild garden party will be held Tuesday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Gibson, York Place, Oak Bay, from 2:30 to 6 for which final plans are now completed. The Bishop and Mrs. Sexton will be guests of honor. The parade of decorated dolls' carriages is proving popular with the little ones and it is hoped a goodly number will come along and take part. Free entry tickets will be supplied at the gate and prizes will be awarded.

The usual stalls will be in evidence and a number of competitions will be offered, foremost among which is the popular cooked dinner sufficient for four persons; also the silver tab, the magic flower garden, needle and thread, sketching and others. Clock golf and other games will be available; fortune telling by Miss Kathleen Roberts and teacup reading by Miss A. B. Cooke. For bridge, telephone your reservations to Mrs. E. E. Wootton, G 7538, or to Mrs. Scott Ritchie, G 7605. Should rain occur Mrs. Gibson is kindly opening her house to stallholders and visitors.

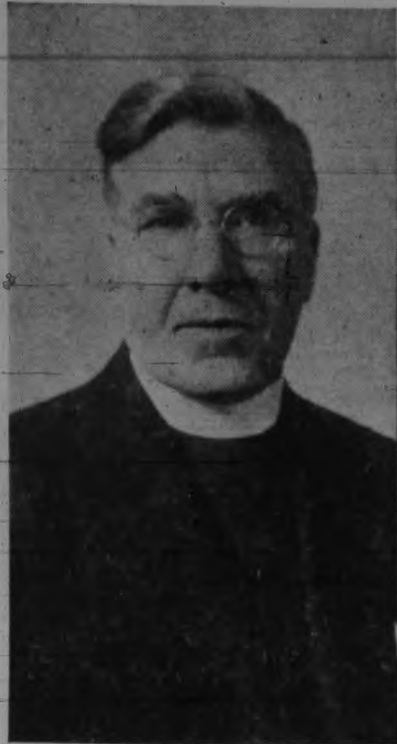
Ministers' Stand Endorsed By Women

"As a group of women desiring in every way to uphold the constitutional government of Canada," the sub-executive of the Local Council of Women at a special meeting held on Thursday, endorsed the resolutions of the Victoria Ministerial Association concerning the unemployed men in Victoria.

Prescriptions
Only Graduate Pharmacists
Fill Prescriptions in Our Stores
Ask Your Doctor to Phone Us

VANCOUVER DRUG COMPANY LIMITED
Douglas at Yates 2 Stores Douglas at Fort

To Be Married at Sidney



REV. THOS. KEYWORTH



MISS RHODA CRAIG

Mr. and Mrs. D. Craig of Sidney, V.I., announce the engagement of their eldest daughter, Rhoda Esplin, to Rev. J. Thomas Keyworth, the wedding to take place Monday, July 11, at 7:30 p.m., in St. Paul's United Church, Sidney.

Society

Mrs. J. E. Mathews of Tacoma is a guest at the James Bay Hotel.

Mr. Gordon Bell of Vancouver is spending the week-end with his parents, Captain and Mrs. W. Bell, Foul Bay Road.

Mrs. B. C. Gale, Old West Road, has returned home after spending seven months' holiday with her son, William, in Torna, Cal.

Miss J. R. Rutherford, who has been spending the last three months at the Shawinigan Beach Hotel, has returned to her home in Victoria.

Mr. Douglas McIntyre has returned to Queen's University, Kingston, after spending a holiday with his mother, Mrs. D. N. McIntyre, Dunsmuir Road.

Mr. Frank Higgins, K.C., who has been visiting in Oakland, California, with his brother, Dr. Paul Higgins, and with other friends in the south, returned home yesterday morning.

In honor of Miss Thelma Brotherton, whose marriage to Mr. F. Booth will take place early in July, Mrs. H. Catterall of Linden Avenue, entertained at tea on Wednesday afternoon. The invited guests were: Mesdames J. H. Booth, G. Fagan, A. Pednaul, C. Harrison, C. Holland, A. M. Aitken, Thos. Catterall, Misses E. Aitken, E. Haldin, and Laura Catterall.

The matriculation students of the Oak Bay High School, together with their teachers, celebrated the close of their school year by a very enjoyable picnic at Mr. Herbert F. Shade's home, Killarney Lake. In the evening there was the kindness of Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Scurrah, who lent their home for the occasion, a delightful dance was enjoyed by the young people.

Heads Fete Committee



—Photo by Savannah—

Miss Margaret Beeber, member of the 1938 graduating class of St. Joseph's Hospital, who is convening the garden party which the nurses will hold in the hospital grounds on Tuesday afternoon, July 5. Tea, ice cream and other refreshments will be served, and there will be a candy stall. Proceeds will be devoted to the hospital.

Mark Silver Wedding Date

Mr. and Mrs. G. Lovitt
Honored By
Friends on Tuesday

Mr. and Mrs. George Lovitt, 2411 Lincoln Road, were "at home" to their friends in the afternoon and in the evening of Tuesday, the 25th anniversary of their wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. Lovitt were married in Christ Church Cathedral, June 28, 1913, and have made their home in Victoria ever since.

Among the many beautiful anniversary gifts presented to the host and hostess were a silver tea service a silver tray and a silver rose bowl. The reception rooms were beautifully decorated with roses, delphiniums, clarkia and sweet peas.

In the afternoon Mrs. Lovitt was assisted by her daughter, Elza, in receiving the guests and for the occasion wore an Elizabethan blue lace gown. In the evening Mr. and Mrs. Lovitt received their guests together. Tea was served from a beautifully appointed table covered with a Cluny lace cloth and centred with a silver bowl filled with roses, silver ribbons leading to each corner of the table holding in place tiny silver vases filled with rosebuds. Mrs. Jack Davey and Mrs. Ansell presided at the tea table and were assisted by the Misses Elaine Pendray, Katherine Herren, June Jardine and Davina Dingwall.

Mrs. Stock sang two solos during the tea hour. Bridge was enjoyed by the guests and a buffet supper was served.

The guests were: Mr. and Mrs. F. Edwards, Mr. and Mrs. E. Stacey, Mr. and Mrs. Reg. Milburn, Mr. and Mrs. McNeill, Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Dingwall, Mrs. Alan Pendray, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Davey, Mrs. McNeill, Mrs. F. Kerne, Mrs. Gilmour, Mrs. F. D. McKechnie, Mrs. G. Knight, Mrs. Brock, Mrs. Malatt, Mrs. Guire, Mrs. Stock, Mrs. Shepherd, Mrs. Keisow, Mrs. Chadwick, Mrs. E. Rowbotham, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Fox, Mrs. Tweed, Mrs. Towill, Mrs. Wm. Milburn Sr., Mrs. Daw, Mrs. Wm. Milburn Jr., Mrs. Winsby, Mrs. A. Hitchcock, Mrs. Hebbden, Mrs. Renison, Mrs. Williams, Mrs. Corson, Misses May Leitch, Elaine Pendray, Kathleen Herren, June Jardine, Davina Dingwall, Joyce Knight, Mr. Gordon Lovitt, Mr. Alan Mayhew and Master George Lovitt.

decorative scheme. Assisting in serving were Mesdames P. Foreman, C. Harrison, W. McPherson and T. Catterall. The bride-to-be, who was formerly on the staff of the Royal Colwood Golf Club, was presented with a beautiful silver coffee set and toaster from the gentlemen members, a chiming mantel clock from the lady members of the club, and a silver basket from Mr. J. H. Richardson, the secretary, and Mrs. Richardson. The invited guests included: Mesdames P. Forman, G. Fagan, C. Harrison, W. Simpson, A. Pednaul, S. Slater, J. McLennan, Tom Catterall and W. McPherson; the Misses Lillian Simpson, Margaret and Betty Brotherton.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank C. Hooper of Edmonton announce the engagement of their daughter, Frances Greene, to Lieut. Commander Jack Ernest Montague Marshall, R.C.N.R., third officer R.M.S. Empress of Canada, son of the late Surgeon-Commander W. E. Marshall, R.N., and Mrs. Marshall, formerly of Portsmouth, Eng. The marriage will take place the end of July in Edmonton.

Miss Muriel Hemeon, popular bride-to-be, was the guest of honor when the members of her bridge club entertained recently at the home of the Misses Dorothy and Molly Neate, Washington Avenue. Miss Hemeon and her mother received fragrant corsage bouquets on their arrival, and later in the evening, the presentation was made to Miss Hemeon of a handsome table lamp from the club. Supper was served from a prettily decorated table, centred with a decorated ice cream cake, which was cut by the guest of honor. The guests included: Mrs. M. H. Hemeon, Miss Muriel Hemeon, Mrs. M. McKay, Mrs. M. Thompson, and the Misses Minnie Corrie, Mary Craig, Hazel Fairall, Jessie Grant, Lillian Hollesen, Doris Hooper, Gillie McLaughlin, Olive Read, Edith Rose and Donella Willing. Prior to her departure on Thursday for Seattle, where she is to be married next week, Miss Hemeon was presented with a beautiful silver cake basket the gift of the Canadian Daughters' League, Assembly No. 5, of which she was a member.

Miss Thelma Brotherton was guest of honor at a charmingly arranged cup and saucer shower given at the home of Mrs. W. O. McPherson, Obed Avenue, recently. On her arrival the bride-elect was presented with a corsage of carnations. The gifts were concealed in a beautifully decorated cup and saucer, the color scheme being carried out in mauve and yellow. During the evening contests were enjoyed, the prize winner being Miss Betty Brotherton. Dainty refreshments were served, the table being covered with a lace cloth and centred with a silver bowl with mauve sweet peas and fern, flanked with yellow tapers in silver candle holders. Mauve and yellow streamers completed the

ANNOUNCEMENT

We have now moved to a larger and more commodious shop at 1165 Newport Avenue—half a block south of our former premises.

Here we hope to carry on the same careful treatment and attentive service combined with newest and most scientific methods of beauty treatment.

HILDA BEAUTY SHOP

E 0722

Handweaving Display Artistic and Colorful

W.I. Weavers' Guild Sponsors First Exhibition of Its Kind at Empress Hotel; Opened Today by Hon. K. C. MacDonald

In these days when machinery is rapidly replacing the craftsman of a bygone generation, unusual interest attaches to any attempt to recapture something of the sturdy, creative spirit which found expression in the homely arts of weaving and spinning and similar cottage industries. To the Weavers' Guild of the Victoria Women's Institute much credit is due for its initiative in arranging the first exhibition devoted entirely to handweaving held in Victoria.

At 3 this afternoon, Hon. K. C. MacDonald, Minister of Agriculture, formally opened the exhibition to the public. It is being held in the Duke of Kent private dining room at the Empress Hotel and will remain open until 10 tonight, from 1 to 9 p.m. on Sunday, and from 10 a.m. to 10 p.m. on Monday.

SWEDISH ART

Beautiful specimens of the weavers' art are arranged on the various stands, many of them by amateurs, some by those who have taken up this colorful craft as a profession. One of the most picturesque exhibits is that of Swedish weaving, loaned by Mrs. Ebbs Jones of Sidney. The work was all done by her mother in Sweden and represents the best of that country's artistic handicraft in color and design. Lengths of upholstery, linen table mats, each in a different pattern, a footstool covering, tea cloths, all the gay, cheery, peasant patterns associated with Scandinavian craftsmanship. The exhibit also includes a quaint Swedish luncheon box, of dark oak, with handwoven iron bands and hinges.

WEAVERS' GUILD

The Weavers' Guild's own display is a tribute to the creative genius of this little band of enthusiasts, under the able guidance of their president, Mrs. J. L. White, who is in charge of the whole exhibition. Beautiful scarfs, bags, cushions, tea cosies and similar articles vie with each other in artistry combined with practicability. More ambitious is the handsome coat, scarf and bag in a bold blue and white check, made by Miss Vera Knivitt, and the smart and practical coat made by Mrs. Avery Howell of handspun and home-woven tweed in a blue and grey mixture.

Mrs. Eric Pepler's charming peasant aprons of gay design and Mrs. Edith Austin's bolero and belt sets of Gaucho inspiration, and the many attractive articles and garments made by Mrs. Foster of South Pender Island and Mrs. Sutherland of Pender Island, are but a few of the many fascinating samples of this delightful cottage industry, revived by the Guild.

The B.C. Weavers' Guild of Vancouver has sent over an interesting display, exquisitely soft blues and fawns, maroon and green, are among the hand-dyed and handwoven scarfs, adorable knitting and dress bag and similar articles. A specialty of this group is the beautiful little babies' bib, handwoven and spun with gay patterns on a cream ground and with handwoven ties. Of much interest to the thrifty is the handsome rug in a hit-and-miss pattern, made of ends of cotton.

FROM FAR QUEBEC

From far Quebec hails a display loaned by the provincial government of that province, including many samples of handsome material produced by students in

the provincial school of handicraft. A beautiful handwoven bedspread in a lovely soft blue is patterned in white in a pine-tree design known as "boutonne." This type of bedspread is loomed exclusively in the Charlevoix district, and is one of the best-known handwoven designs.

This display also includes one of the famous Murray Bay blankets, in a bold check design of vivid green and white, outlined in black, also fine linen towels of handspun flax.

The B.C. government has loaned an interesting old Indian loom and spindle and several Indian rugs from the museum.

HANDSOME TWEEDS

The Island Weavers have entered a comprehensive exhibit of their popular Harris and Scotch tweeds, exquisite crepes, scarves, rugs, and similar products of original design. The Squier Studio of Cedar is also represented with a collection of handsome drapes and scarves, all made of wool, hand-dyed and woven.

DEMONSTRATIONS STAGED

A series of interesting demonstrations is being arranged in connection with the exhibition. A small-boy of 10 years of age, Douglas Woolley, will demonstrate weaving on a small table loom. Miss Marion Hill, the W.I. Weavers' Guild instructor, who is showing a handwoven rug on carpet-warps, will demonstrate this; Mrs. Avery Howell, Mrs. Mary Findlay and Mrs. Thomson will show how to use the spinning wheel. Mrs. E. Boyer of the Danish Weaving Home, will demonstrate weaving at a collapsible treadle loom, showing the various stages in the making of a handsome piece of upholstery in brown, fawn and orange colorings.

The exhibition is open to the public free of charge and will well repay a visit from anyone interested in fostering these worthwhile and satisfying "cottage crafts."

PASSED MUSIC EXAMS

Miss Marguerite Weir, elder daughter of Hon. G. M. Weir and Mrs. Weir, has passed the Toronto Conservatory of Music exam, for pianoforte, with honors, according to word just received.

BLACKHEADS

Blackheads simply dissolve and disappear by this one simple, safe and sure method. Get two ounces of peroxide powder from any drug store, sprinkle it on a hot, wet cloth, rub the face gently—every blackhead will be gone. Have a Hollywood complexion.



Good Companion for a Week-End...

KODAK

Go places and snap things. You'll make the most of your fun with a Kodak along. We have them from \$5, Brownies as low as \$1.25.

FILMS—VERICHROME AND SUPERSENSITIVE—ALL SIZES PRINTS—TWO DELIVERIES DAILY—12 Noon and 5 O'Clock

MacFARLANE
DRUG COMPANY
Cor. Douglas and Johnson Sts.



By E. L. F.

Country . . . town . . . and all summer clothes. Lucien Moune's, 1114 Broad Street will costume you for every phase of your summer play and fun. Right now . . . and for the next two weeks . . . all these lovely frocks are offered you at greatly reduced prices.

Play all day in washables! Get a clothes closet full of good looks.

Souvenir Gifts! Bits of good leather fashioned into all manner of gimcracks and gadgets to please the ones left at home. McMartin's Leather Goods Store, 716 Yates Street, has all these gift ideas on display now.

One-side Hats! That gesture of pushing back the hat gave Paris designers the idea of tilting the new hats back off-the-forehead and on one side.

Are You Interested . . . in the newest thing in permanents? Ever hear of the "Streamline" and the "Chi-Chi"? Drop in to La France Beauty Salon, 727 Yates Street and ask about 'em. They are both "tops" right now.

Shoes are made to be admired this summer . . . there's no doubt about that!

Ready Now . . . a delicious new confection that Rhoda calls Three-in-One Cookies. Just the thing for summer days . . . for tea on the lawn . . . and quick snacks at night. Special all next week at Walker's Chocolate Shop, 1241 Broad Street . . . two dozen for 25 cents. Phone E 5879.

Travelling? First impressions are best created in a gross-grain bound reefer, or stitched tuxedo jigger.

Dear Reader: We have a lovely collection of Amber from Europe . . . Persia and Jerusalem . . . beautiful hand-cut carnelian from India . . . handcraft settings of Amethyst, lapis lazuli, carnelian and corals. Whether you buy or not, become acquainted with Persian Arts and crafts, 610 Fort Street.

Garden Party? Cool and refreshing as a bowl of salad greens . . . are pastel ground prints with infinite bodice detail.

You've guessed it! The Viking Shop, 1031 Fort Street, has some of the smartest accessories in Victoria. Leather belts . . . suede hats and caps . . . gloves . . . purses . . . clips and buckles . . . unusual and distinctive . . . unique in their line. If it is something different you are looking for . . . don't hesitate to see them.

Go down to the sea or up to the mountains in the best of style, with all of the smart accessories . . . aids to colorfulness.

Girls! Here is your chance to have the wardrobe you have dreamed of for your summer vacation. Terv's, 722 Yates Street, are offering substantial reductions on every frock and coat in the store. Summer clothes you have wanted . . . now priced to meet your pocketbook. Be among the first to take advantage of this wonderful chance.

Spectators . . . in pastel crepe with pleated skirts and sunny stitched bodice . . . or bolero.

Something Wrong . . . with your pet? Don't let it suffer because you don't know what is the matter. Take it to The Pet Shop, 1412 Douglas Street. There you will find expert advice coupled with the proper remedy for almost any type of trouble.

There's nothing like an old-fashioned picnic to put folks in good spirits . . . and if you're tired of daytime ones have a moonlight picnic.

ITCH
... STOPPED IN A MINUTE ...
Are you tormented with itching, burning, or other skin afflictions? For quick and happy relief use cooling, antiseptic, liquid D. O. D. Prescription. Its gentle oils soothe the irritated skin. Clear, granules and stains instantly. A 3¢ trial bottle, at drug stores proves it—or money back.

JULY SHOE SALE
NOW IN FULL SWING!
Cathcart's
1208 DOUGLAS STREET

ADVERTISE IN THE TIMES

Englishwomen Prepare For War Emergencies

Mrs. R. Ayshford-Sanford of London Tells of Air-raid Precautionary Measures; "Fannys" on Manoeuvres; Girl Guide Leaders Praised

Although everyone is being measured for gas masks and other precautions are being taken against air raids, people in Great Britain are philosophically accepting the situation and there is no suggestion of panic over the possibility of war, Mrs. Richard Ayshford-Sanford of Richmond Hill, London, told a Times representative in an interview today.

Mrs. Ayshford-Sanford arrived at the beginning of the week from her home in England to spend a couple of months with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gielma, Olympia Avenue. It is five years since her last visit.

While everyone is being measured for gas masks, which are molded to the face and made in three sizes, small, for children, and medium and large, these will not be issued for use until word is received of the movement of enemy troops, she said. In the meantime, the masks are kept in special depositories in each district, to guard against perishing.

CERTIFICATES GIVEN

Although it is entirely voluntary, a large proportion of the civilian population is taking advantage of the air-raid precautionary measures arranged by the authorities, Mrs. Ayshford-Sanford says. "A series of six lectures is given at various centres—hospitals, municipal government offices and similar places—giving instructions as to the procedure to be followed in the event of an air raid, and teaching first-aid precautions against gas attack and the way to treat sufferers from any kind of gas."

Certificates are issued to those who take five out of six of the lectures and who have gone through the gas chambers, so that, in the event of an emergency, they would have the necessary authority to act as volunteer wardens.

The women are rallying splendidly to this appeal, according to Mrs. Ayshford-Sanford, because it is realized that, in the event of a war, the "front" will be in the civilian centres and not on any remote battlefield, as hitherto. Homes will be the targets and the women and children will be involved.

THE "FANNYS"

She cited the "Fannys" as another instance of the Englishwoman's desire to do her bit in a national emergency. The "Fannys"—or to give them their official title, the Field Army Nursing Yeomanry—is a purely voluntary unit, attached to the Army and ranking as a reserve force, similar to the Territorials.

These young women are required to take stiff examinations as mechanics, being required to drive an army lorry, dismantle and put it together again if necessary, and handle all necessary repairs. They also are trained in ambulance work, and have been engaged in manoeuvres with the army as part of their rigorous training.

Should war break out, the Fannys would immediately report to the Army office, as a reservist, for duty.

PRaise For Girl Guides

The war in Spain has given impetus to the Old Country's plans for preparing the civilian population to meet any crisis which might arise in the event of war. And while speaking of Spain and its tragedy, Mrs. Ayshford-Sanford recalled that, during the influx of refugees into England from that war-torn terrain, it was found that Girl Guide leaders proved the most capable and efficient at the difficult task of handling the Basque children who were cared for in concentration camps.

These children, some of them up to 16 years of age, have since been repatriated. But for a time they proved a problem because of nerves shattered by their tragic experiences, orphaned, and in a strange land among people speaking a different tongue, and they caused much trouble at first, until the Girl Guide leaders and members of the Salvation Army took over the job of organizing and controlling the camps, with outstanding success, she observed.

PASSES WITH HONORS

Miss Gladys Baxter has received word from the Toronto Conservatory of Music that she has been successful in passing the grade 4 pianoforte examination with first-class honors.

The Ladies Auxiliary to the Pride of Victoria Lodge 4567, Royal Antislavery Order of Buffaloes will hold their basket picnic at the Willows Beach Sunday, July 3, at 2 p.m. Boiling water, tea, sugar and milk will be provided, also a good sports program for the children.

SOCIETY

Mrs. Jack Christie of Vancouver is visiting her husband's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Christie, Linden Avenue.

Mr. George Dyke, Niagara Street, is spending the week-end in Vancouver, attending the cricket jubilee festival.

Dr. and Mrs. W. P. Walker, Blenkinsop Road, have staying with them their son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Walker of Kamloops, who arrived here yesterday.

Miss Vida Shandley, Beach Drive, left last night for the mainland on her way to Cornwall Lodge, near Kamloops, to spend the next two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Scott-Moncrieff of Vancouver came over from the mainland today on a short visit to the former's parents, Dr. and Mrs. W. E. Scott-Moncrieff, Richardson Street.

Miss Isabel Routledge, Wilmet Place, Oak Bay, who has been visiting in New York with Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Westervelt, formerly Miss Naomi Taylor of Victoria, will return home tomorrow.

Mr. David J. Clark, who has been supervising the construction of the new Fraser golf course in Vancouver for the last four years, and Mrs. Clark, have taken up their residence at Ten Mile Point.

Mrs. James McKnight and her two children, Jimmie and Jeannie, who have been visiting Mrs. McKnight's father, Mr. J. T. Henley, Dallas Road, left today for her home in San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Rockingham, Belmont Avenue, and Mr. Rockingham's mother, Mrs. W. E. Rockingham of Lost Lake, the Highland district, have returned from a motor trip to San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sharp of Hongkong, formerly of Victoria, accompanied by their little son, Peter, arrived yesterday from their home in the Orient. They will be the guests of Mrs. Sharp's sister, Miss Warburton, Linden Avenue, for a few days before taking up their residence at Brentwood for the summer months.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Newlands, 2826 Scott Street, announce the engagement of their eldest daughter, Elspeth (Elsie) Wilson, to Mr. James Foyer, younger son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Foyer, 519 Northcott Avenue. The wedding will take place quietly at the First United Church on July 30.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Alexander, Queens Avenue, announce the engagement of their daughter.

Married at St. Mark's



Mrs. Arthur Matcham, th former Miss Hilda May Graham, whose marriage took place on June 27.

Here From England



MRS. RICHARD AYSHFORD-SANFORD

—Photo by Cherer.

ter, Isabel Margaret, to Mr. Howard Norvat Dutcher, Devonshire Crescent, Shaughnessy Heights, Vancouver, son of Mr. Howard K. Dutcher and the late Mrs. H. K. Dutcher. The wedding will take place quietly on August 1.

Mr. and Mrs. Reg Hammond have left on a motor trip to the interior of B.C. for the month of July. Upon their return they will spend a short time with Mr. Hammond's parents on McNeill Avenue before leaving for Berkeley, Calif. Having been granted a year's leave of absence from Victoria High School staff, Mr. Hammond has accepted the offer of a teaching fellowship in the department of botany at the University of California for the coming year, and will continue his studies towards a higher degree.

Mrs. E. W. Hamber was among those presiding at the tea and coffee urns at one of the largest social functions held in Vancouver this season, when on Wednesday afternoon Mrs. Austin Taylor entertained at a largely-attended reception to honor two debutantes, her daughter, Miss Katherine Taylor, and Miss Doreen Martin. Miss Taylor was gownned in a bouffant gown of white illusion, and carried orchids and lilies of the valley, and Miss Martin in a carmine pink silk marquisette gown over satin and carried pink orchids and roses.

Officers and members of Britannia Branch No. 7, Canadian Legion, are requested to attend a short meeting to be held Monday afternoon at 2.30 in the boardroom for convention business.



NEWHAM—SMITH

At the home of the officiating minister, Rev. A. E. Whitehouse, on Thursday evening at 8, Emma Christina, third daughter of Mrs. Smith of Percival, Sask., and the late Mr. Smith, became the bride of Mr. Charles Frederick Newham, second son of Mr. and Mrs. W. Newham of Parson's Bridge, V.I.

The bride made a pretty picture in her frock of pale pink net, with matching accessories and a becoming hat of white, and carried a bouquet of Tallman roses. She was attended by Mrs. George Carr, who wore a frock of Nile green, with white hat, and carried a bouquet of Tallman roses. Mr. John Newham supported his brother.

After the ceremony, a reception was held at the home of the bridegroom's parents, Mrs. Newham Sr., receiving the guests, in a gown of Elizabeth blue. Supper was served from a table centred with the three-tier cake surrounded in pink tulle, and decorated with pink and white sweet peas and white tapers in silver holders.

After a honeymoon up-island, Mr. and Mrs. Newham will reside in their new home at Parson's Bridge.

WATERMAN—DOPP

Knox Presbyterian Church was filled with a large congregation and beautifully decorated with an arch of white carnations, snapdragons, delphinium, fern and standard baskets of similar flowers tied with white tulle bows for the marriage on Thursday evening of Eleanor Frances Marie, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Dopp, Lee Avenue, and Mr. Kenneth R. Waterman, only son of Mrs. E. Waterman, 571 St. Patrick Street, and of the late Mr. Waterman. Rev. J. Mackie Niven officiated. Mr. G. Cox played the wedding marches, and as the register was being signed, Miss Margaret Isbister sang "I Love You Truly."

Mr. Dopp gave his daughter in marriage. She was a radiant figure in her white satin gown, with a slight train, with long sleeves, and an embroidered veil arranged beneath a wreath of orange blossoms. Her only ornament was a necklace of pearls, a gift from her aunt, Mrs. J. Sadoske, Los Angeles. She carried a shower bouquet of butterfly roses, white carnations and swansonia.

The bridegroom's sister, Miss Kathleen Waterman, was maid of honor in a frock of salmon pink lace over taffeta and a matching picture hat, carrying a bouquet of pink carnations, mauve sweet peas and blue delphiniums. The bridesmaids were her sisters, Miss Evelyn Dopp, in a frock of pink net and taffeta, and Miss Thelma Dopp, in blue net and taffeta. They wore veils and floral wreaths to match their frocks.

Little Doreen Dopp was flower girl in a dainty frock of green net and taffeta, wearing a matching shepherdess hat trimmed with rosebuds. All four attendants carried colonial posies of rosebuds, violas and carnations.

Mr. Stanley Brett was best man and Messrs. Robert Lambert and Jack Rennie were ushers.

About 50 guests were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Dopp at



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their home, after the service, in a delightful floral setting. White and silver featured the decorations on the supper table, which was centred with a four-tiered cake "standing between vases of white rosebuds and tall white candles in silver holders. Mrs. Dopp was dressed in rust crepe with white accessories, and Mrs. Waterman Sr. in brown.

After a honeymoon on Vancouver Island, Mr. and Mrs. Waterman will live on St. Patrick Street. For traveling, the bride chose a navy blue outfit trimmed with silver and white accessories. Mrs. G. Hart, Tacoma, and Miss Myrtle Armit, Tofino, were guests at the wedding.

HENNIKER—HEMBEROW

The marriage of Miss Margaret (Pat) Hemberow, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. N. C. Hemberow, 971 Bank Street, to Mr. Charles John Chandos Henniker, only son of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Henniker, Cowichan Bay, was solemnized in St. Mary's Church, Oak Bay, at 11.30 a.m. yesterday, Archdeacon A. E. de L. Nunn officiating.

The bride was given in marriage by her father, and wore a French model of dusky rose with dark brown accessories and carried a Victorian posy of mixed flowers.

Miss Gladys Bayley, the bridesmaid, was in dark blue and white, and wore a corsage bouquet of pink roses. Mr. Ian Fox of Hillbank acted as best man, and Mr. Humphrey Toms and Mr. Tom Piddington were ushers.

The organ was played by Mrs. F. L. Moore, a friend of the bride. After the service a reception was held at the Oak Bay Beach Hotel.

The bride's going away outfit was a grey suit with British tan accessories. After a honeymoon in Seattle, Mr. and Mrs. John Henniker will make their home in Vancouver.

CLEMENTS—WILLIAMS

DUNCAN—The marriage of Edith Violet, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Williams, Marchmont Road, Duncan, and John Norton Clements, only son of Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Clements, Duncan, was solemnized on Thursday evening at 8 at the home of the officiating clergyman, Rev. W. F. Burns.

The bride wore a smart suit of yellow tulle cloth, white hat and accessories and corsage bouquet of yellow roses and white carnations. She was attended by her sister, Muriel, wearing a gown of blue Rajah spun silk, hat en suite, and corsage of pink carna-

tions. Mr. Trevor Williams was best man. After the ceremony, a reception for relatives and intimate friends was held at the bride's home, where the dining-room was beautifully decorated with roses and sweet peas, with the three-tier wedding cake adorning the centre of the table. Mrs. Williams, the bride's mother, wore a dress of yellow and brown flowered sheer, with matching hat, and corsage of white roses and was assisted in receiving by Mrs. Clements who wore a dress of rust-colored silk crepe, with matching hat and corsage of roses.

After a honeymoon spent in Victoria and the mainland, the young couple will return to Duncan, where they have a house on McKinstrey Road.

WEST—OLDNALL

One of the prettiest weddings of late June was solemnized at St. Mary's Church, Oak Bay, on Saturday evening, when Archdeacon A. E. de L. Nunn united in marriage Beatrice May, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Oldnall, Lullie Street, and Mr. Charles West, eldest son of Mr. W. West, Carey Road, and of the late Mrs. West.

During the ceremony the bride and groom stood between baskets filled with white carnations and ferns, and white tulle bows marked the guest pews.

The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a redingote frock of white lace and satin, outlined with pleated net, and trimmed with velvet-covered buttons, and bows of velvet at throat and waist. Her embroidered veil was arranged beneath a tiara of orange blossoms and she carried a shower bouquet of Ophelia roses, white carnations and swansonia.

The matron of honor, Mrs. A. Taylor, and the bridesmaid, Miss Bessie MacDonald, were gownned alike in bolero frocks of green net tied with orchid satin sashes, and they wore halo hats of matching net with crowns of criss-crossed orchid ribbon, and carried bouquets of carnations and gladioli in the pastel shades. The bride's little cousin, Jacqueline Sisson, was flower girl, in a frock of pink silk net and a shepherdess hat, carrying a Colonial posy.

The bride's brother, Mr. Albert Oldnall, was best man, and Mr.

Edward Oldnall and Mr. Fred Sparks were ushers. Mr. F. T. C. Wickett presided at the organ, and as the register was being signed Mrs. L. Prior sang "Holy Matrimony."

Mr. and Mrs. Oldnall entertained a number of guests in St. Mary's Hall later in a setting of pink and white flowers. The bridal party stood before a white trellised arch between baskets of flowers to receive the guests, and later a buffet supper was served, the bride's cake standing between vases of rosebuds. Mrs. Oldnall was smartly gownned in a jacket frock of Margaret Rose lace with grey accessories, and receiving with her was the bridegroom's sister, Mrs. G. Streeter.

Mr. and Mrs. West left at midnight for Vancouver, the bride going away in a navy blue and white outfit. On their return they will reside at 1710 Lansdowne Road.

Among the gifts were a pair of blankets from the former associates of the bride on the staff of the Standard Steam Laundry Ltd., and a cut-glass flower vase and powder dish from Mr. and Mrs. D. Wopdell, Brierley Hill, Staffordshire, England, the former home of the bride's parents; from the fellow workers of the bridegroom at the Albion Stove Works Ltd., he received a set of cutlery.

Out-of-town guests at the wedding were Mr. and Mrs. R. Jones, Vancouver, and Mrs. R. Sponge, New Westminster.

(Other wedding announcements on page 8)

The St. Saviour's Evening Branch of the W.Y. ended the year's activities with a beach party at Saxe Point on Tuesday evening. A short business meeting was held first and a pleasing report was given on the proceeds of the two plays recently presented by the members. The meetings will commence again in September.

Group A of the Women's Association of the First United Church met recently in the manager's room, with Mrs. Clements, the vice-president, in the chair. The various activities for the fall were discussed. The next meeting will be held in August. After the meeting tea was served by social committee.

July Clearance Sale
A. K. LOVE
708 VIEW STREET

Radio Programs

Network Stations Tonight

National Red-KOMO (920), KPO (680), KOA (1230), KFI (640), National Blue-KJR (790), KGO (790), Columbia-KIRO (710), KVI (560), KNX (1400), Mutual-KOL (1270), Canadian-CBR (1100).

5

Glenn Hurlbut, accordion-National Blue, Hollywood Turf Club-Columbia, The Three Fals-National Blue at 5:15, Maurice's Orchestra-Columbia at 5:15.

5:30

Stars of Tomorrow-National Blue, Rhythm Rendezvous-Columbia.

6

Concert in Rhythm-National Blue and Canadian, Your Hit Parade and Sweetest-Columbia, Frank Bull, sports-Mutual at 6:15.

6:30

The Family Party-Annette King, Joe Dummon, Joseph Gallicchio's Orchestra-National Red, Glenn Miller's Orchestra-National Blue, The River King-Mutual, Let's All Go to the Music Hall-Canadian, Capitol Opinions-Columbia at 6:45.

7

National Navy Dance-Hotter Hot Shots, Henry Burr, Verne Lee, Mary Novotny, Uncle Ernie, Maple City Four, Joe Kelly-National Red, William Farmer's Orchestra-National Blue, The New Canadians-National Red, Henry King's Orchestra-Columbia, Sports World-Canadian at 7:15.

7:30

Horace Heidt and his Brigadiers-National Blue, Ship Fiddlers' Orchestra-Mutual, Joe De Caire's Orchestra-Canadian, Johnny Freeman-Columbia.

8

Dale Carnegie, How to Win Friends and Influence People-National Red, Rancho Grande-Mutual, Professor Quiz and his Brainbusters-Columbia, Rudy Vallee's Orchestra-National Red at 8:15.

8:30

Blue Barron's Orchestra-National Red, Freddie Martin's Orchestra-National Blue, Old-time Music-Canadian, Roger Pryor's Orchestra-Columbia.

9

Voice of Hawaii-National Red, Paul Sabon's Orchestra-National Blue, Newspaper of the Air-Mutual, On Parade-Canadian, Ken Baker's Orchestra-Columbia, Skinny Eddie's Orchestra-Mutual at 9:15.

9:30

Sammy Watkins's Orchestra-National Red, Bob Saunders's Orchestra-National Blue, Anson Weeks's Orchestra-Mutual, Did You Hear-Canadian, Eugene Brown's Orchestra-Columbia, Weather and News-Canadian at 9:45.

10

Joseph Gallicchio's Orchestra-National Red, Canadian Grenadier Guards Band-National Blue and Canadian, President Roosevelt Dedicates Peace Memorial on Oak Hill-Mutual and Columbia.

10:30

Professor Purcell-National Red, Popular Classics-National Blue, Interesting Neighbors-National Red, The Brown Sisters-Mutual, The World Today-Canadian, West Coast Church of the Air-Columbia, Hollywood Whispers-Mutual at 10:45, Harry Hacks-Canadian at 10:45.

11

Edgar Bergen, Charlie McCarthy, Stroud, Twins Don Amos, John Carter, Dorothy Lamour, Robert Armstrong's Orchestra-National Red, The Brown Sisters-Mutual, Let There Be Music-Columbia.

11:30

Archie Loveland's Orchestra-National Red, The Playboys-Mutual, Leighton Noble's Orchestra-Columbia, Musical Program-Mutual at 11:45.

Sunday

Silver Strings-National Red and Canadian, Southernaires-National Blue, Major Bowes-Columbia.

8:30

Moravian Music-National Red, Radio City Music Hall-National Blue and Canadian, Symphonic Strings-Mutual, Salt Lake Tabernacle-Columbia.

9

The Madrigal Singers-National Red, Columbia's Church of the Air-Columbia.

Radio Headliners Tonight

6:00-Hit Parade-Columbia, 6:30-Family Party-NBC Red, 7:00-Barn Dance-NBC Red, 7:30-Horace Heidt-NBC Blue.

Sunday

8:30-Music Hall-NBC Blue and Canadian, 10:00-Magic Key-NBC Blue, 12:00-Franklin D. Roosevelt-NBC Red.

1:00-Marion Talley-NBC Red, 2:00-George Jessel-Mutual, 2:30-Phil Cook-Columbia, 3:00-Band-NBC Blue and Canadian.

2:30-Franklin D. Roosevelt-Mutual and Columbia, 4:00-Edgar Bergen-NBC Red, 6:00-Carnival-NBC Red, 6:30-Win Your Lady-NBC Red, 7:00-Walter Winchell-NBC Red.

7:30-Hobby Lobby-NBC Red, 8:30-One Man's Family-NBC Red, 9:00-Night Editor-NBC Red, 10:15-Bridge to Dreamland-NBC Red, 11:00-Charles Runyan-NBC Blue.

12:00-Sunday Drivers-National Red, Richard Himber's Orchestra-National Blue, The Royal Rangers-Mutual, Everybody's Music-Canadian and Columbia, On a Sunday Afternoon-Mutual at 11:15.

11:30-Romance Melodies-National Red, Louise Florence-National Blue, The Three Cheers-National Blue at 11:45, Jimmy Livingston's Orchestra-Mutual at 11:45.

12:00-Address by President Franklin D. Roosevelt, National Red, Sunday Vespers-National Blue, Benay Venuta's Orchestra-Mutual and Columbia, The Castillians-Columbia.

12:30-Carl Weyman and Barry McKimley-National Blue, CBC Singers-Canadian and Columbia.

1:00-Marion Talley, Paul Taylor's Chorus, Josef Kestner's Orchestra-National Red, There Was a Woman-National Blue, Irving Conn's Program-Mutual, Folk Songs from Nova Scotia-Canadian, Texas Rangers-Columbia.

1:30-Eddie Swartout-National Red, Jean Sabon-National Blue, Death in Shanghai-Mutual, Choral Music-Canadian, Oliver Drake, oddities-Columbia, Master Builder-National Blue at 1:45, Dave Hackett, organ-Columbia at 1:45.

2:00-Catholic Hour-National Red, WLV Summer Concert-National Blue and Canadian, George Jessel's Show-Mutual, Phil Cook's Almanac-Columbia.

2:30-Joseph Gallicchio's Orchestra-National Red, Canadian Grenadier Guards Band-National Blue and Canadian, President Roosevelt Dedicates Peace Memorial on Oak Hill-Mutual and Columbia.

3:00-Professor Purcell-National Red, Popular Classics-National Blue, Interesting Neighbors-National Red, The Brown Sisters-Mutual, The World Today-Canadian, West Coast Church of the Air-Columbia, Hollywood Whispers-Mutual at 10:45, Harry Hacks-Canadian at 10:45.

3:30-Edgar Bergen, Charlie McCarthy, Stroud, Twins Don Amos, John Carter, Dorothy Lamour, Robert Armstrong's Orchestra-National Red, The Brown Sisters-Mutual, Let There Be Music-Columbia.

4:00-Archie Loveland's Orchestra-National Red, The Playboys-Mutual, Leighton Noble's Orchestra-Columbia, Musical Program-Mutual at 11:45.

4:30-Manhattan Merry-go-round-National Red, Joseph Sabon's Orchestra-National Blue, Music for You-Canadian.

5:00-American Album of Familiar Music-National Red, Reader's Guide-National Blue, Everett Ruess's Orchestra-Mutual, George Kille Tanguay-Canadian.

5:30-Carnival Vera Vague, Charlie Marshall-National Red, Hour of Charm-National Blue, The Marines Tell It to You-Mutual, Atlantic Posture-Canadian, Lois Kilman, songs-Columbia.

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Labor Strife Growing Pain

Says Miss Bondfield In Seattle; Urges Tolerance

SEATTLE (AP)—Right Hon. Margaret Grace Bondfield, former Labor Minister of Great Britain, told interviewers here today America's labor strife is just "the growing pains of youth."

The internationally-famous lecturer and former president of Trades Union Congress, said, "these growing-pains can easily be lived through with tolerance and a little commonsense."

As to the American Federation of Labor and the Committee for Industrial Organization—"I would not presume to advise America," she said. "I do not have sufficient knowledge or information."

"This I will say, I cannot conceive of any country developing its industrial system without recognizing the principle of collective bargaining."

"With regard to what form that collective bargaining should take, it seems equally clear that with the development of mass production methods you have in America, you must have the horizontal form of industrial organization as well as the vertical form of craft union."

"Both forms are complementary and should be worked together."

She said "Great Britain has both, and if any dispute arises between the workers themselves, they retire to their homes and wait for the arbitration board."

"And the same for the employers. They settle their disputes among themselves."

She said the American workers themselves, not their leaders, must decide the fight between the A.F.L. and the C.I.O., and that the methods to end the situation must be decided by the membership itself.

Miss Bondfield is here for the 65th annual National Conference of Social Work.

Clubwomen's News

The annual garden party of Ruth Chapter No. 22, O.E.S., will be held on Saturday, July 9, at the Experimental Farm, Sidney, at 3. There will be several stalls and afternoon tea will be served.

The Ministering Circle of the King's Daughters will be the guests of Mrs. P. Sharp at her summer home, Cordova Bay, on Wednesday July 6. Bus leaves at 10 a.m. and 1:30 p.m.

The regular monthly meeting of the Lake Hill Women's Institute will be held in the Lake Hill Community Hall on Monday afternoon at 2:30.

CFCT, VICTORIA—1450 Kilometers

5:00-Monitor 7:30-Symphony
5:15-Art Party 8:15-Symphony
5:30-Birthdays 8:30-Lacrosse
5:45-Racing 11:00-Art Party
6:00-Music Lovers 12:00-Profile
6:00-Supper Dance

Sunday
11:00-Christ Church 6:30-Gospel Hour
5:15-Concert 7:00-Sacred Songs
5:30-Christ's Science 7:15-Cathedral Bells
6:45-Themes 7:30-Cathedral
6:50-Serenade

A garden party will be held at the home of Mrs. J. Greenwood, Burnside Road, on Wednesday, July 6, from 2:30 till 6, under the auspices of St. Columba W.A. Tea will be served on the lawn, home cooking—novelty, candy and ice cream stalls, also potted plants, clove, golf, Aunt Sally and coconut shies are also being arranged for the children.

Florence Nightingale Chapter, I.O.G.E., will hold a meeting at headquarters Monday afternoon at 2:15 to make arrangements for the Hatley Park garden party.

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5—LADYSMITH
6—CHEMUNIS
7—DUNCAN
8—PARKSVILLE
9—FORT ALBERNI
10—ATBERN
11—QUALICAN
12—CUMBERLAND
13—COURTENAY
14—NANAIMO

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LANGE—DURRANT

ROGER—DURRANT

Two sisters were brides at a double wedding solemnized by Rev. W. G. Wilson, D.D., in the vestry of First United Church on Thursday evening, when Winnifred, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Durrant, Esquimalt Road, became the bride of Mr. Ralph Lange, son of Mr. R. Lange, Saskatchewan, and of the late Mrs. Lange; and Rosalie, younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Durrant, was married to Mr. James Roger, son of Mrs. I. Roger, Sunnyside Avenue, and of the late Mr. Roger.

Mr. Durrant gave his daughters away. The elder wore a pretty frock of peach taffeta, and the younger, pale blue taffeta. Both wore white halo hats and corsage bouquets of Ophelia roses and sweet peas. There were no attendants.

After the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Durrant entertained relatives and a few close friends at the Macaulay Point Golf Club, where a small orchestra provided music for dancing.

A four-tiered wedding cake decorated in blue and white and surmounted by a vase of white carnations and fern, centred the supper table. A profusion of summer flowers, with roses predominating, was arranged in the lounge, where the reception was held.

After their wedding trips, Mr. and Mrs. Lange will take up residence on Cook Street, and Mr. and Mrs. Roger on Grafton Street.

HOWARD—BALL

A marriage service was quietly solemnized at Fairfield United Church on Thursday evening, June 30, by Rev. N. J. Crees, when Gwendyth, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Ball, 3246 Irma Street, became the bride of Mr. Reginald Howard, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. H. Howard, 2886 Austin Avenue.

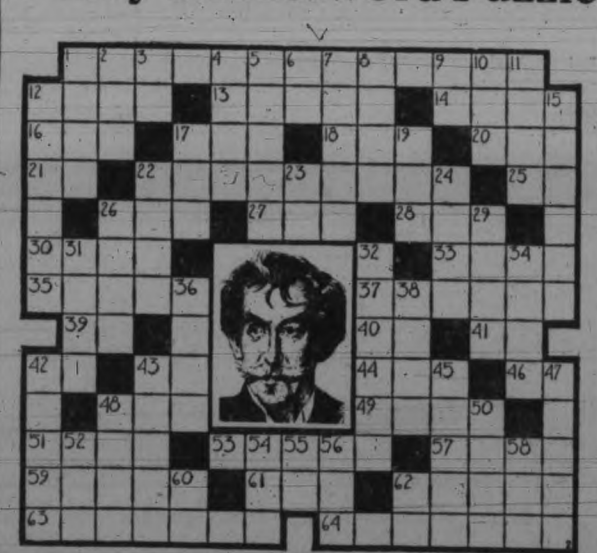
The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, looked very attractive in a white sharkskin frock with matching accessories, and wore a corsage bouquet of rosebuds and maiden hair fern. She was attended by her sister-in-law, Mrs. George Ball, in a turquoise blue suit with white accessories.

The groom was supported by his brother Mr. Bert Howard. A small reception was held later, at the home of the bride's parents, where only relatives and immediate friends were present.

After a honeymoon trip to Seattle and Portland Mr. and Mrs. Howard will make their home on Irwin Drive.

Some of the extinct birds known as moas were bigger than the biggest living bird—the ostrich.

Today's Crossword Puzzle



HORIZONTAL
1 Well-known artist pictured here.
12 Weir.
14 Cuckoo.
16 Golf device.
17 Blackbird.
18 Ocean.
20 Sir.
21 Credit.
22 Mistrusts.
25 And.
26 Boy.
27 Before.
30 Pitcher.
33 Tardy.
35 Chestnut horses.
37 Public speaker.
39 Road.
40 Toward.
41 Senior.
42 Common verb.
43 Father.
44 Every.
46 You.
48 Taxi.
49 To abound.
51 Verbal.
62 Genus of razor clams.
63 His native land.
64 He—in England.
VERTICAL
1 To scoff.
2 Form of "be."
3 Possessive.
53 Shovel.
57 Masculine.
59 Vocal composition.
61 English coin.
pronoun.
4 Without.
5 To record.
6 Stop!
7 To emanate.
8 Observes.
9 Musical note.
10 Epoch.
11 Impolite.
12 He was also a fine.
15 His most famous picture is that of his.
17 To help.
19 Devoured.
22 To mend.
23 Railroad.
24 East Indian plant.
26 To guide.
29 Wood demons.
31 Crawling animal.
32 To revolve.
34 Conservative.
36 To pierce with a knife.
38 Drama part.
42 Fragrant smell.
43 Dinner.
45 Citric fruit.
47 To rectify.
48 Delicacies.
50 Sleepy grain.
52 Gypsy.
54 Blue grass.
55 Measure of area.
56 To dribble.
58 Sheltered place.
60 Note in scale.
62 Tone B.

Answer to Previous Puzzle

PIPEDIPPER MONEY
INNO SAVOR WORE
CUST SEA PEON
CUE AGT NIE NED
HUE SPAT DIAM SR
I APART BARED
LOVE DATUM DRAIN
D ELM MOT FRIAN
RD LLA PAL TIL
ERG P PIED AS PUN
NARES
MOP PIPER R ATE
MAGIG RIEWARD

Hudson's Bay Company

INCORPORATED 2ND MAY 1870.

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VIEW VICTORIA

from our Observation Tower (away-up by the big H.B.C. sign) which affords an excellent view of Victoria and environs. Take elevator to Fourth Floor and stairway leads to tower at top of the store.

HAVE LUNCHEON OR TEA

Our Victorian Restaurant, Fourth Floor, is justly noted for good food, pleasant service and restful surroundings. Luncheons are served from 11:30 a.m. to 2:30 p.m. Delightful Teas served each afternoon.

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Of Imported Tweeds

These Coats are impeccably tailored in casual styles with that "thoroughbred" air which distinguishes British tailoring everywhere. Our extensive stock includes the celebrated Burberry in exclusive Scotch and English wools. London-tailored Coats of camel hair, botany wool and alpaca... the popular "Harris," Linton's "Cumberland Homespun," Hurlingham and Langburne models. We cordially invite you to see this complete selection!

25⁰⁰, 29⁵⁰ to 55⁰⁰

—Coats, Fashion Floor at THE BAY

Genuine "Lansea" KNITTED SUITS

From Scotland come these famous Knitted Suits. Made entirely on hand machines... from exclusive "Lansea" yarns which are spun from the finest wool obtainable... Fully fashioned for lasting fit. We have a wide assortment of sizes, styles and lovely colorings. Let us show you the new versions of "Lansea" knittercraft...

2-piece styles, sizes 16 to 40 25.00
3-piece styles, sizes 16 to 44 29.50

—Knitted Wear, Fashion Floor at THE BAY

PURE WOOL PULLOVERS

Of Fine Quality and Lasting Beauty
You'll like their clever styling... the new colors in bright and pastel shades... and they're grand for sports and travel! Knitted from pure botany wool yarns... high necklines and short sleeves. Sizes 14 to 30.

25.00

29.50

—Knitted Wear, Fashion Floor at THE BAY

PURE CASHMERE SWEATERS

Pullover Sport Sweaters knit from superfine cashmere yarns. Simple figure-flattering styles in attractive bright shades. Loved everywhere for their quality and beauty.

Short sleeves 8.95 Long sleeves 10.95

—Knitted Wear, Fashion Floor at THE BAY

WOMEN'S FINE CARDIGANS

A splendid assortment of Cardigans in all pure wool flat knit or novelty weaves. Jacket style or with ribbed base and button-to-neck models. Thrilling new colors. Sizes 14 to 44.

2.98 and 4.95

—Knitted Wear, Fashion Floor at THE BAY

Gorgeous Silver FOX FURS

Truly luxurious Silver Fox Scarfs of famous "Hudson's Bay" quality. Each pelt is hand picked and exquisitely mounted to our rigid specifications. Choose yours from this glorious assortment.

79.50

Others priced at 59.50, 99.50 and 125.00

—Furs, Fashion Floor at THE BAY

Genuine English All-wool SHETLAND SCARFS

Large, lacy pure wool Scarfs in the daintiest of pastel shadings... many in multi-stripe effects. So soft, light, yet deliciously warm. They're typically English, and remarkable value at

Esquimalt Is Beaten 6 to 3

Sports Mirror

By PETE SALLAWAY

THE STORM OVER Tokyo and the Olympic Games of 1940 is getting worse. In recent weeks both Great Britain and the United States have talked about boycotting the Olympiad. Such a boycott might prove a death blow to the games. Certainly it would reduce the track and field competition, the hub of the Olympic wheel, to the status of a flat farce. It might lead to the abandonment of the games and the last time they were formally called off it was 14 centuries before they were revived.

If the Olympic Games of 1940 are to be held in Tokyo and current conditions are not greatly changed, it might be an idea for Britain, Canada and the United States to each send a team consisting of one lone athlete, whose stated mission would be to (1) hold their Olympic franchise for better days to come; (2) give singular expression of British, Canadian and United States opinion of Japanese sportsmanship as evidenced by happenings in China and elsewhere.

No doubt it would be a futile gesture. For that matter a complete boycott of the games, if held in Tokyo, would be a futile gesture on the part of the three nations mentioned above.

What stands out clearly now is the error made by the International Olympic Committee in selecting Tokyo as the site for the 1940 games. Berlin in 1936 should have shown the danger to the Olympic Games of holding them in a belligerent country. There was some excuse for the Berlin setting because Berlin was picked in 1932, when Adolf Hitler had not yet boomed up over the political horizon. But when Tokyo was selected in 1936 the members of the Olympic committee knew very well that Japan was definitely among the belligerent nations of the world and had already walked out of the League of Nations and walked into what used to be Manchuria.

It is not even now too late to repair the error. The games could be shifted. London could hold the summer competition and Norway or Finland could stage the winter sports. The White City stadium, in the London metropolitan area, held 90,000 spectators when British and United States athletic teams held their dual meet there after the competition in Berlin in 1936.

There might not be all the pomp and ceremony of Los Angeles in 1932 and Berlin in 1936, but it would be better to hold the games in a friendly place and a friendly atmosphere than to risk the ruin of the Olympic idea and ideal by sticking to the Tokyo site with the storm rising against it.

The entire Olympic program needs an overhauling anyway. It has grown too expensive and too cumbersome. Its main mission is being overlooked. The program should be simplified and the necessary Olympic budget should be greatly reduced.

An extraordinary golf shot was seen on the course at Del Monte, Calif., when Carl Fricke landed a brassie shot in the pocket of H. P. Eastman, who was standing on the edge of the 18th green. After consulting his book of rules, the club professional decided that the ball should be dropped where it struck Eastman.

Norman Shaw, the Australian professional runner, is now the proud holder of the title, "world champion road billiardist." He won this strange distinction by pushing a billiard ball along three and a half miles of roadway from Penrith, New South Wales, to Kingswood in 40 minutes. Six others competed. Each had to propel a billiard ball by means of a cue. If the ball rolled into the ditch, replacement on the road was allowed. Two competitors dropped out early "in the race, owing to cramp. But tough Norman Shaw, with bruised and bleeding knuckles, pushed his ball past the "post" six minutes ahead of the second man home.

BOWLING WINNERS

In the Dominion Day competitions held at the Burnside Club yesterday, Gahan and Vallance were the winners of the doubles with rink skipped by W. W. Davidson capturing the mixed rinks event.

The final for the Malkin Cup for triples will be played at Burnside on Tuesday evening. Three of the top ranking players from Victoria West and Lake Hill clubs will take part.

Victoria Soccer Team Drops Match to St. Andrews in Dominion Cup

VANCOUVER (CP)—Esquimalt's fighting eleven faded from the Dominion soccer picture yesterday as Vancouver St. Andrews whipped them 6 to 3 and marched into the British Columbia finals in the hunt for the national crown.

Hap Smith started with four goals as the Scots led throughout on sheer strength and weight, and ended Vancouver Island's Dominion soccer bid for at least another year.

St. Andrews will now meet the winner of the North Shore Radials match, to be played here today, for the right to represent British Columbia in the Dominion playdowns.

Esquimalt's peppy eleven had the better of the preliminary exchanges until the Scots passes and footwork began to show effect. The half found the Scots leading 3 to 1 on two goals by Hap Smith and one by George Stephens against a penalty kick scored for Esquimalt by Gordy Bell.

Jim Worswick scored another for Esquimalt at the start of the second half, but Hap Smith replied with two and Ben Hagman scored a penalty for St. Andrews before Gordy Bell knocked in the final counter in the last minute of the game.

The Scots' footwork was sloppy at the start, but they missed many almost certain goals, including a penalty kick. Esquimalt's smaller but seemingly faster eleven displayed good teamwork, working the ball down the wings, but they always met a seemingly impregnable barrier in Stan Strang in the Scots goal.

Awarded a penalty kick, the Scots try hit the post and Maury Hornsby in the Esquimalt goal made a magnificent save on the rebound from the foot of Dave Brown. Shortly after, Webber was in close for St. Andrews, only to hoist the sphere over the bar.

After Hornsby had some anxious moments with the ball sailing back and forth in front of his net, Esquimalt cleared down the field. St. Andrews came back again, pulled Hornsby out of position, but Brown's shot again went over the bar.

OPENING GOAL

Hap Smith scored the first goal of the game midway through the half, catching Hornsby out of position with a hard drive that found a corner of the net.

Following another St. Andrews attack, Esquimalt cleared and were awarded a penalty kick on a rough-up play by the Scots. Gordy Bell's shot beat Stronge completely to tie the score.

Shortly after, however, George Stephens scored for the Scots as Hornsby was left out of position after clearing a shot. Another St. Andrews goal came a few minutes later, when Hap Smith again caught the Esquimalt goalie out of position with a rebound shot, to end the half with Saint Andrew's leading, 3 to 1.

SECOND HALF

Jim Worswick beat Stronge cleanly from a scramble in front of the St. Andrews net after 15 minutes of the second half, and then Esquimalt began pressing for the equalizer.

The Scots pressed hard after that. A drive by Hap Smith that was marked for the net was cleared, and then White missed the open net from a scramble.

Finally Smith sank the fourth St. Andrews goal, a roller from a scramble, and made the score 4 to 2 for the Scots. A few minutes later he sank another from close in and put St. Andrews well in the lead.

Hornsby made repeated saves as the Scots continued to press. St. Andrews' were awarded a penalty, when Watt pulled Webber's legs from under him and sent the winger sprawling. Ben Hagman's shot beat Hornsby cleanly to make the score 6 to 2.

Dave Brown was carried off the field with a sprained ankle suffered when he kicked a blocked ball and St. Andrews, with Webber and McGill off previously, played the remainder of the game with 10 men.

Esquimalt pressed and Stronge was called on to make several magnificent saves from Esquimalt forwards.

The Esquimalt attack was rewarded a minute from time when Bell knocked in his second goal of the game. It was a hard shot from close in that completely fooled the Scots' net minder.

GREENSOME GOLF

In the greensome competition played at the Uplands Golf Club yesterday, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Goodman were the winners with a score of 92-26-66. W. S. Smith and Mrs. R. Bramley were runners-up with a net 69.

Victoria Daily Times

OARSMEN ROW TO DEAD HEAT

Hughie Francis and Max Winkler Stage Thrilling Race For The Times Cup.

Despite a choppy sea in the Inner Harbor and the fact that none of the crews have yet started serious practice, J.B.A.A. oarsmen yesterday evening staged three fine races as part of the Dominion Day celebrations.

The chilly wind somewhat dampened the ardor of rowing fans but there was no lacking in enthusiasm among the club members who turned in a splendid performance, although they were not in mid-season trim.

In the most exciting of the evening's three races, Hughie Francis and Max Winkler rowed to a dead heat in the singles event for the Victoria Times Cup. Francis led most of the route, but Winkler staged a fine spurt from the Johnson Street bridge to the C.P.R. docks to race to a tie. The time for the three mile pull was 19 minutes.

The Native Sons of Canada trophy for fours went to the crew stroked by Dave Mowat, which included Bob Mair, 3; Hiram Casillo, 2, and Hughie Francis, bow. This crew beat the four stroked by Mike Harman by about five lengths in 14 minutes. Other members of Harman's crew were Don Davis, 3; Gordie Walsh, 2, and Lloyd Paterson, bow. The winners took an early lead just before reaching the C.N.R. bridge, which they increased gradually to the finish.

Jim Temple and Jack Macdonald won a four-length victory over Fred Crouch and Wilson Seattle in the doubles event for the City of Victoria trophy. Temple and Macdonald took their lead between the C.N.R. bridge and Point Ellice, but had to keep working hard to hold it between Seattle and Crouch put on a fine stretch drive. Their time was 17 minutes.

The races were staged under the supervision of Dan Moses, coach of the clubmen.

SKEET TROPHY IS PRESENTED

A handsome gold-plated trophy depicting a shooter in action, which has been presented by His Honor E. W. Hamber, Lieutenant-Governor of British Columbia, will be the premier trophy at stake one week tomorrow when shot-gun artists from many Pacific Northwest cities gather here to shoot for honors in the first annual British Columbia skeet championships.

This trophy will be known as the British Columbia Provincial Championship Challenge Trophy and will be shot for annually.

Invitations have been extended to a host of gun clubs in the northwest to compete in this meet, the first of its kind ever presented within the provincial borders. Shooters are expected from Seattle, Mount Vernon, Portland, Everett and Port Angeles on the American side; Vancouver, Trail, Nanaimo, Cumberland, Alberni, Duncan, as well as a good representation of local marksmen.

The meet will be staged on the grounds of the Victoria Skeet and Gun Club on the Albert Head. Road and should produce the finest competitive shooting ever witnessed here before.

The program includes five competitive events and a number of highly entertaining novelty events. Shooting will commence at 9 sharp in the morning and will continue throughout the day.

Horseshoe Pitching

Results of games played this week in the doubles and singles for the horseshoe pitching championships follow:

DOUBLES

H. Kirkham and W. Brice won from W. J. Rennie and F. Brice 100 to 87.

A. Rutherford and A. Manson won from A. McMillan and H. Purdy 100 to 87.

J. Keating and W. A. Evans won from W. Hodges and S. Crook by default.

SINGLES

G. Ledingham won from A. McMillan 50 to 41.

R. Mackenzie won from A. Rutherford 50 to 42.

H. Purdy won from A. Manson 50 to 41.

J. Petch won from F. Kroeger 50 to 41.

Taking On a Little Fuel



Forty-year-old Paul Chotteau, who swam the English Channel in 1924 and the Catalina Channel in 1936, is pictured in the water, above, as he prepares for an assault on the open ocean swimming record at Venice, Calif. Chotteau, shown taking refreshment from an assistant in the boat, will attempt to swim from Santa Barbara Island to Venice, a distance of 56 miles. He already holds the present record as a result of a 41-mile swim from Catalina Island to Malibu Beach.

Local Ball Team Splits Two Games

Defeats Vancouver Merritt Gordon 14 to 7 After Dropping Opener 9 to 6

Victoria's all-star baseball team gained an even break in the two holiday exhibition games against Vancouver Merritt Gordon at the Athletic Park yesterday. After dropping the morning engagement 9 to 6 the locals came back to take the afternoon battle 14 to 7. Both performances attracted good crowds.

Featured by heavy scoring rallies in the first, second and fifth innings, which accounted for 11 runs, the Victoria club won the second game behind the twirling of big Sonny Walker. The latter, after getting away to a bad start, which saw the visitors score five runs in the first inning Walker settled down and hurled good ball in the pinches. He was nicked for 12 hits, including a home run over the centre-field fence by Kulai in the first frame. Walker struck out seven.

Victoria got to three Vancouver pitchers for an even dozen bingles. Larry Holden started on the mound for the invaders, but was yanked in the third in favor of Jimmy Condon, who also went to the showers in the fifth. Roy Brown finished the game in the box for Merritt Gordon.

Vancouver was charged with four errors and Victoria three.

BIG INNING

Merritt Gordon opened up in great style. Freshfield and Rustler rattled out successive hits and scored on Holden's two base crash to left field. Brown poked a hit through second to send Holden home and scored himself when Kulai lifted the ball out of the park.

Victoria came right back to get three runs in their half. Barns well started the fireworks with a two-bagger to left field and crossed the plate on Chuck Rest all's long drive to right centre for two bases. Dunc was safe on Schultz's error and Maitland beat out an infield hit. Restall scored. Dunc completed the circuit on Scott's ground out.

Two hits, a hit batter and ground out gave the visitors two runs in the second. The fans got some excitement when Victoria pushed home four runners in their half of the second to tie the score. George walked and Barns well got a life on Holden's boot. Restall sacrificed to advance both runners. George and Barns well scored on Dunc's hit to short left field. Ted Mainland lined a hit to left field and Robinson pushed both runners home with a double to left centre.

Two more runs in the third gave Victoria the lead. Restall worked Holden for a free passage to first, and was sacrificed to second by George. Walker singled through the box scoring Restall. Barns well was safe on a fielder's choice and scored when Vancouver threw the ball all over the lot on Chuck Restall's hit to deep short. Three hits a walk and an error gave Victoria four runs in the fifth and they completed their scoring with one more in the eighth.

The short score follows:

R. H. E. Vancouver 7 12 4

(Turn to Page 10, Col. 5)

Boxla Double Bill Tonight

Local Teams Battle Nanaimo Squads at Athletic Park

Victoria's senior and intermediate all-star box lacrosse squads, who are reported to be in the pink of condition, will stack up against Nanaimo aggregations this evening in a double bill at the Athletic Park.

Harry Sargison's Bluebirds stickhandlers are booked to go up against Nanaimo Walls and Bradshaw in the opener at 7, while Victoria's senior all-stars will take on Nanaimo Chevrolet in the nightcap under the floodlights.

Lots of action is promised the fans.

Teams follow: Victoria Seniors - Ackerley Wallace, Clanton, Bray, Williams, McDonald, Baker, Carney, Cockin, Cullin, Brown, A. Chapman and Plater.

Nanaimo - F. Benton, B. Hannal, J. Putter, B. Hamelton, K. Ovcharick, J. Corlett, G. McKay, F. Foster, A. Denton, H. Grounds, D. Blanks, R. Maughan, A. Alexandra and G. Ross.

Bluebirds - M. Smith, N. Coates, John Pickford, E. Holyoak, W. Williams, W. Bousfield, Jim Pickford, Bishop, White, T. Derry, D. Coates, L. McCormack, D. Simpson and D. Monk.

Nanaimo - G. Neil, J. Perry, J. Vance, G. Hunter, A. Emerick, H. Cusiston, R. Winklemann, J. Duffee, Sonny Clarkson, O. Windley, W. Borden, W. Sanford and G. Stevens.

Results in the second round of the Hibben-Bone Cup handicap competition at the Uplands Golf Club follow:

D. A. Matthew beat J. A. Angus, 3 and 2.

Joe Barlow beat S. C. Trerise, 2 up.

G. K. Verley won by default.

J. Bacon beat T. S. Whittemore, 2 and 1.

A. G. Craig beat A. Woodcroft, 2 up.

G. Beveridge beat J. F. Hibberson, 6 and 5.

J. McIlraith beat D. Fletcher, 3 and 2.

F. W. Goodman beat F. L. Leslie, 2 up.

The draw for the third round, which must be completed by July 3, follows:

D. A. Matthew vs. Joe Barlow, G. K. Verley vs. J. Bacon, A. G. Craig vs. G. Beveridge, J. McIlraith vs. F. W. Goodman.

BURRARDS WIN

Vancouver-The youthful Vancouver Burrards piled an early game lead last night and then withstood the closing rush of New Westminster Salmonbellies to defeat the Man Cup champions 19 to 17.

Bert Sutton Speeds To Great Racing Win

AUTO DEALERS TO PLAY GOLF

Annual Tournament Tomorrow at Gorge Vale Club; Draw Announced

With an entry list of 70, the retail motor dealers and wholesale jobbers will gather at the Gorge Vale Club tomorrow for their annual golf tournament.

The large field will tee off in foursomes with the first starting time set for 8.15.

The draw and starting times follow:

8.15-J. Dunlop, H. Mann, J. Danerfield and R. Dunn.
8.20-F. Moore, J. Watson, A. Walton and W. Peter.
8.25-B. Blackburn, A. Wood, J. King and J. Moran.
8.30-D. Nairne, G. Russell, E. Campbell and L. Edman.
8.35-E. McDowell, B. White, E. Die-specker and M. Grossman.
8.40-R. Holland, W. Williams, S. Shavan and H. Hill.
8.45-C. Burgess, R. Smith and W. Greenhalgh.
8.50-T. Lumden, A. MacDonald, J. Evans and E. Bailey.
8.55-E. Heal, V. Hirst, G. Gandy and W. Talbot.
9.00-L. Michelin, C. Collins, D. Miller and H. Davis.
9.05-J. Bagley, E. Eve, C. Carter and C. Bellam.
9.10-R. Baker, L. Butler, R. Basly and G. Robertson.
9.15-F. Whipple, K. Morris, E. Wilkinson and D. Radford.
9.20-G. Woods, A. W. White, A. Both-wick and R. McDowell.
9.25-L. Entwistle, W. Davis, E. Estlin and L. Jones.
9.30-H. Jones, H. Pertinence, G. Mc-Aloney and G. Collier.
9.35-W. Melville, H. Wright, L. Warner and E. Stubbart.
9.40-W. Newcombe, J. F. Hallier and G. O. Smith.

B.C. Champion



Beats U.S. Stars In Feature

Victoria Auto Driver Nearly Mobbed After Smashing Victory at Langford

Bert Sutton, Victoria speedster, rocketed around Langford Speedway last evening in the 20-lap main event in the Dominion Day auto race meet, to nose out Swede Lindskog, Seattle favorite, in one of the most spectacular races ever witnessed in local meets.

Sutton's win placed him up on the same level with the American drivers who, in past meets, have taken the limelight. He stepped out in front at the start and held the top position all the way with the famed Lindskog trying every trick of the game to take the lead from him. Sutton zoomed past the checked flag by half a car length over Lindskog, and was practically mobbed, as he rolled into the pits, by excited fans. The next three cars to finish were Chick Barbo, Seattle; Jimmy Wilkinson, Pasadena, California, and Jack Spaulding, Seattle.

JOHNNY WENGER

Track Champion

VANCOUVER (CP)—Victoria scattergun stars shot their way to the British Columbia handicap and doubles trapshooting championships yesterday but dropped the provincial singles title held last year by Johnny Wenger.

At one of the most successful provincial shoots ever held at the Oak Street Range, A. E. Hazenfratz of Victoria took the handicap event, Johnny Wenger of Victoria the doubles, and Tru Oliver, Ladner veteran, took the singles.

Wenger powdered 44 out of a possible 48 birds to take the provincial doubles title. His nearest competitor was Dr. J. A. Sampson of Vancouver, who smashed 42 birds.

The handicap event went to Victoria in a shoot-off between A. E. Hazenfratz of Victoria and Les Parkes of Vancouver. Both finished the regulation shoot by knocking down 48 out of a possible 50 birds each.

In the shoot-off, Hazenfratz beat out the Vancouver ace by one bird, with a score of 22 out of 25.

Tru Oliver took the B.C. singles crown for the eighth time with a score of 93 out of a possible 100. Harry Bush, 78-year-old veteran and former city champion, came from behind to finish only one bird behind Oliver.

FANS ON TOES

Each race on the card had the fans up on their toes, especially so in the two first races of the evening, the helmet dash, and a special event, both of five laps. In the helmet dash, Sutton, Lindskog and Barbo gunned their cars to the limit in trying to take the precious lead. It was a big fight all the way with Lindskog sitting on top at the end of the five laps. The time for this event was 1:38.3 seconds. The next race, a special event which brought together, Wes Moore, Seattle; Jimmy Laird, Victoria, and Jimmy Wilkinson, Pasadena, was three-fifths of a second faster than the helmet dash. It was Moore's all the way up to the last stretch, and then Wilkinson with a final burst of super speed eased his big car abreast of Moore to take the event by inches. Laird was a close third.

SUTTON CLOSE SECOND

In the first heat race, Sutton again showed real driving ability against the more experienced Americans. It was either Sutton or Barbo for all of the 10 laps with Lindskog making a bid for top honors at various stages of the race. Barbo won out in the last place and Lindskog right on his tail. The time for this event was 3:16.4 seconds.

The only real casualties happened in the second heat race, Jimmy Wilkinson and Jack Spaulding both found themselves in wild spins in the sixth and eighth laps respectively, but were able to avoid crashing, but were in his spin took a complete circle without stalling and then roared on to take the lead. The race was halted when Spaulding spun and the winners were named in the positions that they were in at this time. Laird was second, with Wes Moore third.

The Model T novelty race, in which the drivers of the antiques cranked their cars, drove a lap, stopped, ate two dry crackers, whistled, cranked the bugles again and drove two more laps, had the fans rocking in the aisles as it were. Murray Foster was top man in this event.

TIME TRIALS

The results of the time trials follow: Chick Barbo, Seattle, 18.4 seconds; Jack Spaulding, Seattle, 19.4 seconds; Fred "Tarzan" Carson, Victoria, 20 seconds flat; Jimmy Wilkinson, Pasadena, California, 19 second flat; Swede Lindskog, Seattle, 18.4; Bert Sutton, Victoria, 18.4; Wes Moore, Seattle, 19.2; Jimmy Laird, Victoria, 19.1; Digger Caldwell, Victoria, 20.2.

A special all local car event was a fight to the finish. Fred "Tarzan" Carson shot his car out in the lead at the start and gunned it to a thrilling finish over Sutton by about half a car length. The time for this five-lap event was 1.42 seconds.

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ST. MICHAEL'S PRIZES GIVEN

Value of Private Schools is
Character Building, Says
Bishop Sexton

The best type of private school was indispensable to the community because of its power of building character, Bishop Harold Eustace Sexton said in an address at the annual prize-giving of St. Michael's School on Thursday afternoon.

The prize-giving, held in the gardens of C. L. Aylard, 933 Foul Bay Road, was attended by many parents and friends of students as well as by a number of old boys of the school.

Tribute to the work of both the staff and the boys was paid by Kyle C. Symons, the headmaster, in his review of the school's year. He spoke of the deaths of Dean Cecil S. Quinton and of three old boys, John Yarow, Lindsay Towler and Lionel Backler, during the year.

Mr. Symons spoke of the way in which the school maintained contact with the 450 old boys scattered throughout the world. Letters had been received during the year from former students now in Sumatra, Egypt and Nyasaland.

The Department of Education was represented at the ceremony by Albert Sullivan.

A feature of the afternoon was a display of physical training by the various classes of the school. Blue House was winner from Black House in a tug-of-war.

The old boys' appreciation scholarship was awarded to John Clark, son of the late Engineer-Commander G. P. Clark, and the exhibition to Vincent Holmes, son of Major Cuthbert Holmes.

The Quita Nichol Cup, for competition between the two divisions of the school, was presented by Mrs. Walter C. Nichol to Blue House.

John Monteith, past president of the Old Boys' Association, presented the Old Boys' Merit Trophy to David Pudney.

The prize list was as follows: First in year's work—Form 4, L. Hughes; form 3a, P. Pudney;

Quick Action Scares Bandit

Albert Hawkins, Naval Barracks, Foils Attempt to Hold Him Up

An attempted hold-up of Albert Hawkins, stationed at the R.C.N. barracks at Esquimalt, was foiled by Mr. Hawkins' quick thinking last night when he scared the would-be bandit into flight.

Mr. Hawkins reported to city police he was walking on St. Charles Street two blocks south of Fort Street when he was confronted by a man with the order to "stick 'em up."

Mr. Hawkins noted the man held something in his hand but it was not a gun.

As he raised his two hands he brought them down quickly on the hold-up man's hands and pushed them away. This act apparently scared the thug, who fled up the street.

Summer School Opens Tuesday

Large Attendance Expected; Many Extra-curricular Activities

With enrollees from all parts of British Columbia, from Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba and from the United States Pacific northwest as far out as northern California, the Victoria Summer School of Education sponsored by the Department of Education will open at Victoria High School on Tuesday morning.

With 750 advance registrations already received it is expected the five-week courses will attract at least as large an attendance as last year.

In addition to the full series of classes planned for each day from 8 in the morning to 5 in the evening, arrangements have been made for a full program of extra-curricular activities.

This program will open at 11 Wednesday morning with a lecture by W. P. Weston, A.R.C.A., on "Basic Principles of Art Appreciation." The lecture will be the first of a series of illustrated addresses to be given during the school's duration.

On Wednesday evening there will be a dance recital by David Thimar and Dorothea Jarnac, former soloists with the Metropolitan Opera Company of New York, the Hollywood Ballet and the San Francisco Opera Company.

The opening dance of the school will be held at 8.30 Friday evening.

Piano Pupils Give Summer Recital

Pupils of Miss Beatrice Griffin held their summer recital on Thursday evening when piano-forte trios, duets, and solos made up the attractive program. Those taking part were: Doreen Dodge, Thelma Karadimas, Helen Porter, Lily May Hunt, Jack Hannan, Catherine Sneddon, Florence Lorendi, Billy Dziel, Myrtle Bent, Frank Moore, Phyllis Fox, Vivian Fox, Michael McCall, Frances MacIvor, Joyce Dziel, Vera Waller, Leonard Johnson, Dorothy Porter Rankin and Miss Griffin. Recitations were given by Beverly Dodge. During the evening Miss Griffin was presented with a gift of chocolates and flowers from her pupils.

Stuart Dollar Is Married in East

CHICAGO (AP)—Stuart Dollar, 26 years old, grandson of Capt. Robert Dollar, founder of the Dollar Steamship Lines, disclosed yesterday he was married last Monday to Miss Wilma Paterson, 23.

Dollar, who came from San Francisco last September to work in the steamship company's Chicago offices, said the ceremony was performed by a Knox, Ind., justice of the peace.

The bride is a Chicagoan. Dollar is the son of the late Melville Dollar, who was Canadian representative of the Dollar Line. He lived for many years at Vancouver, B.C.

MANITOBA PICNIC

The annual Manitoba basket picnic will be held at upper Japanese Gardens, Gorge, July 6, at 2.30. Tea, coffee, sugar and milk will be provided. All former residents of Manitoba and their friends are cordially invited.

A meeting of the committee for the Alberta picnic to be held on Wednesday, July 20, is arranged for Monday, July 4 at 5 at the Union Building. Those interested and willing to assist in arrangements for the picnic are invited to attend.

Man Killed By Powder Blast

Andrew Bergham, formerly of Vancouver, was instantly killed when he was blown up in a powder blast at Lang Point, near Port Alice, according to advices received by divisional headquarters of the B.C. Police here.

TOWN TOPICS

William McBay, 46 Montreal Street, reported to the city police yesterday his 26-foot launch had been stolen from Kennedy's Wharf in the Inner Harbor.

Theft of several women's dresses, a dressing gown and \$2 in a suitcase, from the home of Dr. B. Hudson, 1070 Amphion Street, was reported to the city police this morning. The theft occurred last night.

City police officials today reminded revolver shooting enthusiasts of the city of the postponement of their annual revolver contest originally slated for Tuesday and Wednesday of next week. The shoot has been postponed until later in the year.

Victoria women who wish to help the Victoria Women's Emergency Committee in its work of caring for the 500 single unemployed men now in the city, are asked to attend a meeting to be held at 1010 Langley Street, at 2.30, Monday afternoon.

Births registered in the province during the month of May this year totaled 1,128 compared with 1,026 in the same month of 1937. Deaths numbered 584, against 603, and marriages 414, compared to 463, according to the monthly report of the B.C. Board of Health issued here today.

A total of 47 divorces were granted in British Columbia during June, 1938, according to the monthly report of the vital statistics branch of the B.C. Department of Health, issued here today. Of these divorces, 27 were given to wives and 20 to husbands. One wife was granted an annulment.

Walter Edward Evans, 60, was found drowned early this morning at Comox Bay, according to word received by B.C. police here. His body was found attached to a rope which had been anchored on the shore. Surviving relatives include a nephew, Melvin Wall, 3682, Imperial Street, New Westminster.

Mayor McGavin will officially open Sunshine Camp at Sooke, next Wednesday afternoon, at 3.30. Miss Sarah Spencer will be hostess at afternoon tea, and all friends of the camp and others interested are asked to attend. The first party of mothers and children went to the camp, started by the late Fred Landsberg, during the week.

Final passage of the by-law prohibiting the distribution of raw milk by dairies holding other than Grade A certificates, was tabled by the Saanich Council Thursday night, pending a report on municipal dairies from Dr. David Berman, municipal health officer. At present holders of Grade A and B certificates are permitted to retail milk.

Deaths from notifiable diseases reported to the B.C. Department of Health during the month of May this year totaled 139 as follows: Cancer 70, pneumonia 33, tuberculosis 23, influenza 7, peritonitis 1, septicaemia 1, diphtheria 1, encephalitis 1. Deaths from special classes of diseases included: Children under one year of age 50, motor accidents 5 and puerperal deaths (all types) 4.

Four Youths Face Charge of Theft

Four youths, ranging in age from 18 to 20, were arraigned before Magistrate Henry Hall in the Provincial Police Court this morning charged with breaking and entering a store at Mayne Island and stealing goods valued at about \$500.

The youths were Robert Singleton, Arthur Hutchinson, Stanley Stragg and Lew Brooks. All were remanded in custody until next Wednesday afternoon at 2.

The youths were arrested in Vancouver and brought to Victoria this morning.

They are alleged to have entered a store owned by Arthur Vigurs at Mayne Island and stolen 2,000 cigarettes, six tobacco pouches, 12 packages of chewing gum, 12 packages of cigarette paper, \$2 cash, two flashlights, a dry cell lantern, 18 batteries and a safe and its contents.

Visitor Here From England Passes

Mrs. Mary Pile, who with her husband, Mr. Herbert Ernest Pile, arrived from England on Wednesday to visit an aunt, Mrs. R. Hancock, 280 Burnside Road, passed away on Thursday after a brief illness, aged 67 years.

Mrs. Pile was born in Monmouth, Wales, and for 30 years had been headmistress of Lord Scudamore's School for Girls at Hereford, England. She leaves her husband, and one brother, W. A. Rodda, at Cardiff, Wales. Private funeral services will be held Monday afternoon at Hayward's B.C. Funeral Chapel, Rev. O. L. Jull officiating. Interment will be in Colwood Burial Park.

Vancouver Party Ends Island Tour

"See B.C. First" Winds Up Week's Trip With Banquet at Empress Hotel

A score of members of Vancouver's Junior Board of Trade were getting ready to return home today after spending a week on an intensive tour of Vancouver Island as members of the organization's "See B.C. First" caravan.

Since last Saturday the caravan of nine cars has visited almost every spot on the island that can be reached by road, seeing its tourist attractions and industrial and agricultural resources.

The caravan was greeted at 1 yesterday afternoon by a Victoria delegation which met it at the Brentwood ferry slip. The local party was made up of members of the Victoria senior and junior chambers of commerce and the Saanich Board of Trade. Both the Victoria and Vancouver motorcades were headed by white highway patrol cars of the provincial police.

George E. MacDonald led the Victoria caravan, with the assistance of Ernie Harris, president of the Victoria Junior Chamber. Yesterday afternoon was a full one for the Vancouver visitors. From the ferry slip they went to E. B. Andros' Brentwood bungalow camp where a basket luncheon was served, then to Dutchman's Gardens, where they were entertained at tea by Mrs. R. P. Butchart.

The combined motorcade reached Victoria at 4, with the white police cars at its head and end, and drove through the city to Port Macaulay, where army officers were on hand to lead it to the defence works at Albert Head.

DINNER GIVEN HERE

The party returned to Victoria at 7 for a banquet at the Empress Hotel, given under the auspices of the Tourist Trade Group of the Victoria Chamber of Commerce.

The visitors were welcomed on behalf of the Mayor and City Council by Alderman W. Lloyd Morgan. Other speakers at the dinner included Mr. MacDonald, Duncan MacBride, president of the Victoria Chamber, Hugh Merlees, caravan captain; E. G. Rowebottom, Deputy Minister of Trade and Industry, who accompanied the caravan on its tour of the island, and Alderman Halford Wilson of Vancouver, a member of the caravan.

The caravan spent Thursday night at the Maple Inn at Maple Bay.

Leaving Nanaimo early Thursday morning the party visited the Pacific Biological Station of the Fisheries Research Board of Canada at Departure Bay, then drove to Ladysmith for a civic reception, and thence to the Crossland Seed Farm outside Duncan. After a luncheon at Duncan with the senior and junior chamber of commerce of that town, at which Mayor H. Greig was the principal speaker, the party visited the Prince of Wales Fairbridge Farm School for tea.

A scheduled trip to the Comox Logging Company's operations at Ladysmith was canceled because the camp was closed through fire danger.

GYRO CLUB TO VISIT PLANT

King's Printer Will Explain Operations on Monday Afternoon

Members of the Gyro Club on Monday will depart from their usual form of luncheon entertainment and will pay a special visit to the government printing offices, where they will be shown the operations of that department, which is responsible for all government work.

The clubmen will hold their usual luncheon in the Empress Hotel and after the meal will go to the printing offices. Charles F. Banfield, King's Printer, and his assistant, Jack Bacon, will conduct the clubmen around. Other Gyro activities for this week-end have been postponed in respect to the late Dr. W. S. Balcom, a charter member of the club.

Newly-elected officers of the Rotary Club will be installed into their respective posts at that club's luncheon meeting in the Empress Hotel next Thursday. Wives of the clubmen will be guests for the occasion and James H. Beatty, past international director, past president and past district governor, will be in charge.

The Kiwanis Club program has not yet been arranged but the usual luncheon will be held Tuesday in the Empress Hotel.

OBITUARIES

JEANIE MCGOWAN

Many friends attended the funeral of Jeanie McGowan, which took place Thursday afternoon from McCall Bros' Funeral Chapel. Rev. James Hyde conducted the service, during which the hymns, "O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee" and "O Lord, How Happy Should We Be," were sung. Interment was made in Colwood Burial Park, with the following as pallbearers: G. McCandless, W. Sloan, D. Campbell, G. Gordon, A. Gerow and A. Cooper.

ANGELINA RICHARDS

The funeral of Mrs. Angelina Richards was held on Thursday afternoon from McCall Bros' Funeral Home. Rev. James Hood conducted the services in the presence of many friends. The casket was banked with many beautiful floral tributes. During the service, the hymn, "Nearer, My God, to Thee," was sung. Interment was made in the family plot in Royal Oak Burial Park, with the following as pallbearers: M. McDonald, W. J. Rennie, W. Hick, B. Acreman, H. Stanley and L. Smith.

ARMAND POLIQUIN

At the Royal Jubilee Hospital this morning the death occurred, after a short illness, of Armand Poliquin, of 905 Cameron Street. Mr. Poliquin, who was 28 years of age, was born at Levis, province of Quebec, and had resided in this city for 20 years. He is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Poliquin, and one brother, Raymond, at the family residence, 2818 Rock Bay Road. The remains are resting at the S. J. Curry and Son Funeral Home and will be conveyed Monday morning to St. Andrew's Cathedral, where mass will be celebrated at 9. Interment will be made in Ross Bay Cemetery.

EDWARD PEDERSEN

The funeral service for Edward Pedersen was held in McCall Bros' Funeral Chapel on Thursday afternoon and was largely attended. Rev. A. E. Whitehouse officiated. The hymn, "Lead Kindly Light," was sung. Interment was made in Colwood Burial Park, where L. Fletcher, P.C.R., of Court Northern Light, A.O.F., conducted the committal rites. The following acted as pallbearers: S. Joyce, W. Evans, D. Watson, J. Williams, P.C.R. of the A.O.F., J. Dinsmore and G. Field.

THOMAS M. BIRD

Thomas M. Bird passed away yesterday at the family residence, 1872 Oxford Street, aged 84 years. Mr. Bird was born in Canfield, Ontario, and had been a resident of this city for 28 years. He is mourned by his widow, two daughters and one son, Miss Edna Dorothy Bird, Esmond Bird of Vancouver, and Mrs. George Holt of Victoria; one sister, Mrs. Mary Gerrard, of Port Dover, Ont., and four grandchildren, Ralph, Cyril, Dorothy and Gilbert Holt of Victoria. The remains are resting at McCall Brothers' Funeral Home, where the funeral will take place on Monday afternoon at 2.30. Rev. J. E. Bell will conduct the service, after which interment will be in the family plot at Ross Bay Cemetery.

DAVID HENRY

David Henry, 83, a resident of Victoria for 13 years, died yesterday afternoon in the Jubilee Hospital. Mr. Henry was a native of Port Hope, Ont., and is survived by his widow, at 3157 Gamma Street; two daughters, in Oregon and Montana; one sister, in Ontario, and two nephews, in San Diego and Kamloops. The remains are resting at Thomson's Funeral Home, where funeral services will be held Tuesday afternoon at 3. Interment will be in the Colwood Burial Park.

MARY HELEN HARRISON

Mrs. Mary Helen Harrison of 3760 Carey Road passed away yesterday at the Royal Jubilee Hospital, aged 66 years. She was born in Yorkshire, England, and came to Victoria 10 years ago. She leaves her husband, Geo. M. Harrison, at the family residence; one son, William, at Trail; a brother, W. Richard, Fowler, Lethbridge, Alta., and a sister, Mrs. J. Outhwaite, in Yorkshire, England. Funeral services will be held Tuesday afternoon at 3.30 at Hayward's B.C. Funeral Chapel, Rev. O. L. Jull officiating. Interment will be in Royal Oak Burial Park.

salmon in his small boat off the harbor mouth, not from a commercial standpoint, but for sport. He was well respected by a wide circle of acquaintances and a man of sterling qualities and of charitable disposition.

The late Mr. Tollach was predeceased by his wife on July 14, 1919.

Prayers will be held in Hayward's B.C. Funeral Chapel on Sunday evening at 8, and Mass will be celebrated at Queen of Peace Church, Esquimalt, on Monday at 9.30 a.m., the cortege leaving the chapel at 9. Interment will be made in Ross Bay Cemetery. Rev. Father A. B. Wood will officiate.

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Overnight Entries For Lansdowne

First race—Claiming, three-year-olds and up, foaled in western Canada; five and a half furlongs:

Ben Wiggins	115
Bonanza	110
Happy Returns	115
Golden Token	110
1901 Easter Kid	115
Bonanza Storm	110
Quintessence	110
Quintessence	110
Very Selby	110
2801 Phoebe Jo	108

Second race—Claiming, three-year-olds and up, six furlongs:

Shasta Breeze	115
Lampard	110
Two Peaks	115
Omni John	115
Olivia D	110
2003 Vittoria	108
Tampa Lass	115
Ardeline	110
Cold South	115
Akhalika	115
Arthur W.	115

Third race—Claiming, three-year-olds and up, foaled in western Canada; five and a half furlongs:

Adam Somers	115
Happily	110
Prince Ivan	115
Rio Congo	115
Ben-Jack	115
Lady Goldstream	110
4801 Rose Quila	110
2801 Shannon Dosh	104
Weno	115
Jovial	110

Fourth race—Claiming, three-year-olds and up, six furlongs:

Miss Noyes	111
Sugar Creek	110
Brown Bird	114
2801 Thistle Grac	115
Sky Baby	116
Fluk	114
Salinas	114
The Pagan	116
2801 Flying Bud	116
1901 Pagan	116
High Bottom	112
1910 Ida Mae	104

Fifth race—The Saratoga Special, two-year-olds, four and one-half furlongs:

Hand Hero	110
Wino Zie	110
Vade Retro	107
Van Zie	110
Pharissa	110
Pharissa	110
Pharissa	110
Pharissa	110
Pharissa	110
Pharissa	110

Sixth race—Claiming, three-year-olds and up, one mile and 70 yards:

2801 M. G. Gentry	116
2801 M. G. Gentry	116
2801 M. G. Gentry	116
2801 M. G. Gentry	116
2801 M. G. Gentry	116
2801 M. G. Gentry	116
2801 M. G. Gentry	116
2801 M. G. Gentry	116
2801 M. G. Gentry	116
2801 M. G. Gentry	116

Seventh race—Claiming, four-year-olds and up, one mile and 70 yards:

2801 M. G. Gentry	116
2801 M. G. Gentry	116
2801 M. G. Gentry	116
2801 M. G. Gentry	116
2801 M. G. Gentry	116
2801 M. G. Gentry	116
2801 M. G. Gentry	116
2801 M. G. Gentry	116
2801 M. G. Gentry	116
2801 M. G. Gentry	116

Eighth race—Claiming, three-year-olds and up, six furlongs:

2801 M. G. Gentry	116
2801 M. G. Gentry	116
2801 M. G. Gentry	116
2801 M. G. Gentry	116
2801 M. G. Gentry	116
2801 M. G. Gentry	116
2801 M. G. Gentry	116
2801 M. G. Gentry	116
2801 M. G. Gentry	116
2801 M. G. Gentry	116

Ninth race—Claiming, three-year-olds and up, six furlongs:

2801 M. G. Gentry	116
2801 M. G. Gentry	116
2801 M. G. Gentry	116
2801 M. G. Gentry	116
2801 M. G. Gentry	116
2801 M. G. Gentry	116
2801 M. G. Gentry	116
2801 M. G. Gentry	116
2801 M. G. Gentry	116
2801 M. G. Gentry	116

Tenth race—Claiming, three-year-olds and up, six furlongs:

2801 M. G. Gentry	116
2801 M. G. Gentry	116
2801 M. G. Gentry	116
2801 M. G. Gentry	116
2801 M. G. Gentry	116
2801 M. G. Gentry	116
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2801 M. G. Gentry	116

At a meeting of the Oil Royalty dealers' Association of B.C., held at the Pacific Athletic Club in Vancouver, June 28, a committee of six was elected; one of which was H. R. Hepburn, representing Victoria interests, to draw up rules and regulations governing oil royalties.

TOO LATE

United Church of Canada

METROPOLITAN

The services in Metropolitan United Church tomorrow will be conducted by Rev. Basil W. Thompson, pastor of Queen Street United Church, Kingston, Ontario. Mr. Thompson, who for many years has held important pastorates in the East, is on his initial visit to the coast, and his messages tomorrow will be on timely themes.

The soloist for the day will be Madam Lugin-Fahy of Toronto. For the morning service Madam Fahy has chosen to sing "God Shall Wipe Away All Tears" (Sullivan). Her two songs for the evening service will be "With Verdure Clad" from the "Creation" (Haydn) and "The Earth is the Lord's" (Lynes).

FAIRFIELD

Dominion Day will be observed with special services at Fairfield United Church tomorrow. In the morning Rev. Norman J. Crees will speak on "The Patriot and the Children" and "The Ugly Brother." Mrs. H. Bennett will sing "The Gentle Shepherd" (Joseph Adams). There will be two anthems by the choir: "Hymn of Peace" (Colcott) with Mrs. J. T. Keating as soloist and "The Splendour of Thy Glory" (Woodward).

The Victoria Masonic Choir Quartette, comprising Messrs Thomas, Husband, Trevett and Wharton, is arranging a service of music for the evening. The following quartettes will be sung: "Hark, Hark my Soul," "Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me" and "Nearer, My God, to Thee." J. M. Thomas will sing "The Holy City" (Adams); A. W. Trevett will sing "The Lord is my Light" (Allitsen) and there will be a duet by Miss Isobel Pike and Robert Husband "The Day is Past and Over."

CENTENNIAL

At Centennial United Church tomorrow at 11 a.m. Rev. Dr. Andrew D. Reid will preach on "The God-planned Life," and a solo, "At Eventide" (Hall) will be given by W. T. Almond. At 7.30 the service will be taken by Rev. A. R. Schrag, of Drumheller, Alberta. Frank Hollins and J. W. Buckler will sing a duet, "My Days Are in His Hands" (Ball).

Mr. Schrag will take the services during the pastor's vacation. WILKINSON ROAD Wilkinson Road Sunday School and adult Bible class for men and women will meet tomorrow at 10 under the superintendence of Miss Evelyn Whitehead, assistant superintendent. Public worship will follow at 11.15 and Rev. W. Allan will preach. The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered. Under the leadership of D. W. Phillips, the choir will render the anthem "What are These Arrayed in White" (Stainer).

GARDEN CITY

Garden City Sunday School will commence mid-summer activities by holding open session under the leadership of F. Thomas at 2.15. Evening service will be held at 7.30 when Rev. W. Allan will preach. Service of ordination to the board of sessions will be observed, and the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered. Under the leadership of J. Jones the choir will render the anthem: "For God so Loved the World" (Stainer).

ST. PAUL'S

Rev. James Hyde will occupy his pulpit tomorrow at St. Paul's Presbyterian Church, Victoria West, and will preach in the morning on "The Security of the Christian and the Sovereignty of God."

The subject for the evening will be: "Thou art my Hiding Place, Thou shalt Preserve me from Trouble."

The Eskridge Junior choir will sing at the evening service.

Special Music At Fairfield Church

In commemoration of Dominion Day, the Fairfield United Church will hold special musical services on Sunday. Two anthems will be rendered by the choir in the morning. They will be "The Hymn of Peace" by Colcott, in which the incidental solo will be taken by Mrs. J. T. Keating, and "The Splendour of Thy Glory" by Woodward. Mrs. H. Bennett will be the soloist, singing "The Gentle Shepherd."

The Masonic quartette, comprising J. M. Thomas, Robert Husband, A. W. Trevett and Charles Wharton, will sing a group of three numbers as follows: "Hark, Hark my Soul" by Fuller; "Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me" by Gould; and "Nearer My God To Thee" by Johnson. Solo numbers will be as follows: Mr. Thomas, tenor, "The Holy City" by Adams and Mr. Trevett, baritone, "The Lord Is My Light" by Allitsen. Miss Isabelle Pike and Mr. Husband

Anglican

CHRIST CHURCH CATHEDRAL

Tomorrow at Christ Church Cathedral the Holy Communion will be celebrated at 8 followed by a choral celebration of the Holy Eucharist at 11, when the Dean will deliver the sermon. At Evensong at 7.30 the choir will sing "Praise to Him" (Philipp Nicolai). The Dean will again be the preacher.

ST. JOHN'S

The services at St. John's Church tomorrow will consist of Holy Communion at 8, morning prayer and Holy Communion at 11 and Evensong at 7.30. The rector, Rev. Canon F. A. P. Chadwick will be the preacher at 11.

In the evening Rev. G. R. V. Bolster will preach, and the music will include the anthem "Let not Your Heart be Troubled" (Foster).

ST. MARY'S

The services at St. Mary's, Oak Bay tomorrow will be celebration of Holy Communion at 8 and 12 noon. The younger members of the Church are reminded that tomorrow being the first Sunday in the month they will be expected to attend the early celebration.

At 9.30 the first of the summer series of short services will be held. These 30 minute services are primary for the boys and girls but adults will be welcomed. Matins and sermon will be at 11 when the preacher will be Rev. H. St. J. Payne. Evensong and sermon will be at 7 and at this service Rev. R. E. M. Yerburch, Rector of Colwood will preach. The anthem "Sun of my Soul" will be sung by the choir at the evening service.

On Thursday morning the mid-week celebration of Holy Communion will be at 10.30.

ST. MATTHIAS

Holy Communion will be celebrated at St. Matthias Church tomorrow at 8. There will be a choral communion at 11 where the priest-in-charge will preach on "Grounds for Hope" with special reference to present conditions. Evensong will be held at 7.30. The sermon will depict "The Message of Job, the Man Who Never Gave Up." Eric Edwards will be at the organ.

COLWOOD AND LANGFORD Services at Colwood and Langford tomorrow follow: Langford, St. Matthew's, Rev. R. E. M. Yerburch, Holy Communion at 8 and Evensong at 7.30. Preacher, Ven. A. E. de L. Nunn; Colwood, St. John's, Rev. M. Yerburch, Matins and Holy Communion at 11.

ST. MICHAEL'S

The services at St. Michael's Church, Royal Oak, tomorrow will be: Holy Communion at 8 and Matins and Sermon at 11. Rev. S. J. Wickens will officiate.

ST. ALBAN'S

Services at St. Alban's Church, Ryan Street, tomorrow will be as follows: Holy Communion at 8, matins at 11 and evensong at 7.

British-Israel

B. I. ASSOCIATION The Victoria and district British-Israel Association will Y.M.C.A. Hall on Tuesday at 8. The speaker will be Mrs. O. A. Brake, who will give a continuation of her recent lecture entitled "God is His Own Interpreter."

MIDDLETON GUILD A lantern address on "The March of Events and the Growing Menace to the Empire," will be given by E. E. Richards under the auspices of the British-Israel World Federation on Monday at 8 in the Campbell Building.

The march of events and the increasing dangers to the Empire with the probability of a general election and a new government in Britain in the fall, will be the general theme of the speaker's discourse. The questions to be considered are: "Is Great Britain still unprepared to meet an attack?" "What will the position be if the Spanish government falls?" "What is behind the Duncan Sandys episode?" "What are the Hitler-Mussolini designs?" "The Palestine troubles and their cause."

Shantymen Plan Beach Services

The ninth annual series of Sunday morning seaside services, sponsored by the Shantymen's Christian Association, will commence at Cordova Bay tomorrow morning at 11. There will also be an evening service.

The morning service will be held on the beach and children are specially invited. In the evening the service will be held in McMorran's Pavilion from 7.30 to 8.30 and the service will include popular hymns and short addresses.

will sing a duet entitled, "The Day is Past and Over."

Other Denominations

Guest Speaker



Rev. and Mrs. Derek Hillary and Gwendoline, who will leave shortly as missionaries to Tibet, will pay a farewell visit to friends and relatives in Victoria tomorrow. Rev. Hillary, only son of Mrs. Hillary, 1914 Birch Street, spent five years in the full Gospel work in British Columbia, and three years in the United States. He will preach at both the morning and evening service at the Pentecostal Assembly, 1318 Broad Street, which will be the last service to be held there. Next Sunday will mark the opening and dedication service of the new church home, located at 842 North Park Street, formerly the City Temple. Remodeling and decorating are under way, and plans are being made for three big services for the opening.

THEOSOPHICAL SOCIETY "We little realize either the actual or potential glory in a common grain of dust, much less its significant relationship in the drama of human evolution." Will be discussed under the topic "Glorified Dust," at the regular Tuesday evening meeting of the Victoria Theosophical Society. Meeting will be at 8, in Room 204, Jones Building.

TRUTH CENTRE

That mankind has only three basic years and that these years may be "outwitted," will be the theme of Dr. E. W. Burrills discussion on "Wednesday evening at 8," at Victoria Truth Centre. On Friday evening at the same time a class of special interest will be conducted on the subject "The Emotions that Create." Tomorrow morning the subject will be "The Affluence of Good." There will be a solo by Miss End Cole, "My Task" (Ashford).

In the evening the topic will be "The Law of Participation." There will be a solo by George Petch "Hold thou my Hand" (Briggs), and violin obligato by Miss Babe Warn, (by request).

Evangelist Here



REV. NEIL MCINTYRE Scotland's Blind Evangelist, Rev. Neil McIntyre, will commence a series of special evangelistic services at the Christian and Missionary Alliance Gospel Tabernacle tomorrow with three services at 11, 3 and 7.30, and will continue each week night from Monday to Friday. Mr. McIntyre is a gifted singer and song writer and will conduct his own song services, bringing choruses and solos of his own composition. Though blind since the age of seven, Mr. McIntyre completed his secular and theological education and has been engaged in evangelistic work for 23 years. He is widely known through his associations with the Albion mission yacht work on the west coast of Scotland, and is editor of the Lamp, a religious magazine in Braille for the blind, and his hymns have been published under the title of "Broadcasting Chimes." Special seat reservation will be made for the blind by arrangement, and free tracts in Braille will be distributed for Christian work among the blind.

Even the activity in an ant hill is used by German teachers to illustrate German principles of politics and sociology.

EMPIRE MINISTRY

At the Crystal Garden Auditorium tomorrow evening Professor E. P. Horowitz, recently Professor of International Affairs, New York, will give his reasons for thinking that Russia aims at socialist construction, not at world conquest, and that there are other indications that world revolution is on its way.

Rev. S. R. Orr will reply in the subject, "Who will win?" and will state his reason for believing that Russia still aims at world conquest, through world revolution and opposes the rule of the Kingdom of God. Doors will open at 6.30. A community sing will be held at 7. Another short questionaire will be taken during the service in which the congregation will be asked whether it wishes to donate one tenth of the collection to the provision of food for the unemployed at present visiting Victoria.

GRACE LUTHERAN

Holy Communion will be celebrated in Grace Lutheran Church tomorrow morning at 11, and the pastor, Rev. Edwin Bracher, will preach on "Doers of the Word." At 7.45 the evening service is held, and the sermon will be "What Shall We Say Then?" There will be special music at this service.

Salvation Army

VICTORIA CORPS

Captain and Mrs. Andrew Telfer, commanding officers and social workers of Fresno, California, will lead the morning and evening meetings tomorrow at the Salvation Army Citadel, Broad Street. The captain, a Victoria bandsman before becoming an officer, is spending his holiday furlough with his mother, Mrs. C. Telfer, Rose Street. There will be no adult meeting in the afternoon but Sunday school will be held at 10 and 2.

ESQUIMALT CORPS

Adjutant Mrs. Weir, the newly-appointed commanding officer for Esquimalt corps, will lead the morning and evening meetings tomorrow at the Salvation Army Hall, upstairs, corner of Constance Avenue and Esquimalt Road. Her assistant, Captain Winnie Fitch, will accompany the Esquimalt Corps Band to Port Angeles to hold special meetings during the week-end. There will be a public welcome meeting for the new officers on Tuesday night at 8 in the Army Hall, Esquimalt.

Spiritualist

MISSION OF ALEXIS

The Spiritual Mission of Alexis, 1042 Balmoral Road, will meet tomorrow at 7.30, when the control "Alexis" will speak on "Life, in all its various expressions, part of one great Unit." Following this a few clairvoyant messages will be given.

FIRST

At the First Spiritualist Church, Son's of England Hall, 1216 Broad Street, at 7.30 tomorrow evening, Rev. W. C. Holder will give a trance address, his subject being "Are you a failure? Why?" There will be clairvoyance messages at close of services. Mrs. E. Mayall will be the soloist.

On Monday evening a trance message circle will be held in Room 69, Surrey Bldg., at 7.45. The "open door" circle will be held on Thursday evening at 7.45 this week in charge of Mr. Holder. On July 6 at 2.30 there will be at garden fete, at Mrs. Brooker's, 271 Michigan Street.

SPIRITUALIST MISSION At the Spiritualist Mission, 635 Fort Street, tomorrow public circle will be held at 3. At 7.30 Mrs. Minnie Perkins, of Toronto, will deliver an inspirational address. Mrs. R. Bain and Miss V. McLeod will render a duet. The Wednesday public message circle will be in charge of Rev. M. McLeod.

Twenty-five Years Ago Today

(From the Times Files) An influential deputation from the various temperance organizations waited on the city council on Monday to urge the omitting of liquor when H.M.S. New Zealand comes here and the use of temperance drinks. After listening, the council unanimously adopted a resolution not to provide liquor during the visit at any entertainment over which they had control.

Traffic returns of the British Columbia Electric Railway over Victoria lines for the past month of June were far in advance of those of the corresponding month last year. June's total for this year was 1,100,755 passengers carried as against 879,524 passengers in June, 1937.

Baptist

EMMANUEL

At the Emmanuel Baptist Church tomorrow morning the pastor, Dr. S. Imrie, will preach on "The Touchstone of Deity." At the close of the morning service the Lord's Supper will be observed.

At the evening service Dr. Imrie will give a special message to the believers on "God's Gracious Gift." Young people are especially invited to hear this topic. The choir will render appropriate anthems at both services and Miss Jessie Jordan, contralto, from Winnipeg will be the special guest soloist.

FIRST

Preaching at First Baptist Church tomorrow morning Rev. G. A. Reynolds will have as his sermon subject "The Answer to the Nations." His remarks will be based on Is. 14:32. In the evening he will speak on "Theocracy," which he will contend is the true form of government as outlined by God Himself. Miss Catherine Denison will be the soloist at the morning service. The choir will render William's anthem "Thou Wilt Keep Him in Perfect Peace." In the evening the Misses E. and E. Hood will sing a duet. The choir will contribute the anthem "The Day is Past and Over" (Marks), with Mrs. Martin Dawson and James Dinsmore taking the solo parts. Following the morning service the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be observed.

CENTRAL

Rev. G. R. Dawes of Calgary will be the special speaker; in the Central Baptist Church tomorrow in place of the pastor, who will be guest speaker at the North West Pacific Bible Conference in Des Moines. Rev. Dawes has for some years been teaching in the Western Baptist Bible College at Calgary and is an able and interesting speaker. His morning subject will be, "Heirs to a Divine Legacy" and in the evening "Christianity versus Religion."

Christian Science

FIRST SCIENTIST

"God" will be the subject of the lesson-sermon in all Churches of Christ, Scientist, tomorrow. The golden text will be "We Will Rejoice in Thy Salvation, and in the Name of Our God We Will Set Up Our Banners" (Psalms 20:5).

Among the citations which will comprise the lesson-sermon will be the following from the Bible: "I have heard of thee by the hearing of the ear: But now mine eye seeth thee" (Job 42:5).

The lesson-sermon will also include the following passage from the Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures," by Mary Baker Eddy: "We must reverse our feeble flutterings—our efforts to find life and truth, in matter—and rise above the testimony of the material senses, above the mortal to the immortal idea of God. These clearer, higher views inspire the God-like man to reach the absolute centre and circumference of his being."

GARDEN CITY

On Thursday evening the members and friends of Garden City United Church choir were entertained at the home of Rev. W. P. McHaffie, Rowland Avenue. After a short choir practice a

CHRISTADELPHIAN

CHRISTADELPHIAN, ORANGE HALL, Courtney St., morning 11; evening 7.30. Subject, "The Bible is True"; All welcome.

GOSPEL HALLS

OSKARSON GOSPEL HALL, HILLSIDE car lot, Sunday, 9.45 a.m. Sunday school, 11 a.m.; worship, 7.30 p.m. Special service, 7.30 p.m. Subject, "Our Message to the World." Tuesday, 8 p.m., missionary prayer meeting. Wednesday, 8 p.m., Y.P.F. business picnic at Willows Beach. Thursday, 2.45 p.m., women's missionary prayer meeting.

REDYVEN GOSPEL HALL, 1602 REDYVEN Rd., Sunday, 9.45 a.m. Sunday school and Bible class, 11 a.m. Breaking of Bread, 7.30 p.m. Gospel speaker, Mr. D. H. Rae. Tuesday, 7.45 p.m., Bible study and prayer. Come.

VICTORIA GOSPEL HALL, 935 PANDORA Ave., "The Heavenly Jerusalem, What is It?" will be the subject of a gospel address by Mr. Alfred Mace at 7.30 p.m. Service, 11 p.m. On Tuesday at 8 p.m., Mr. Mace will speak on "The Bridegroom's Return." Thursday, 8 p.m., prayer. You are heartily invited to all these meetings.

SOCIETY OF FRIENDS

SOCIETY OF FRIENDS (FERN ST., OFF FORT), Sunday: Meeting for worship, 11 a.m.

SPIRITUAL

FIRST SPIRITUALIST CHURCH, 808 1216 Broad St., 7.30 p.m., trance address. Rev. W. L. Holder, solo clairvoyance. Public trance message circle, Monday, 7.45. Surrey Bldg., garden fete, July 6, 2.30. Mrs. Brooker's, 271 Michigan Street.

MISSION OF ALEXIS, 1042 BALMORAL Rd., 7.30, trance address and message.

SPIRITUALIST MISSION, 635 FORT ST., Public circle, 3 p.m., 7.30 p.m. Mrs. Minnie Perkins. Wednesday, 8 p.m., message circle. Rev. McLeod.

THEOSOPHICAL

VICTORIA THEOSOPHICAL SOCIETY, Jones Building, Fort St. Public meeting, Tuesday, 8 p.m.; subject, "Glorified Dust."

United Church of Canada

"That they all may be one"

Metropolitan United Church

Corner Pandora Avenue and Quadra Street
Pastor—REV. A. E. WHITEHOUSE, B.A., B.D.
REV. BASIL W. THOMPSON, M.A., of Kingston, Ont., will preach at both services, 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m.
MADAM LUGRIN-FAHEY will be the soloist at both services.

First United Church

Quadra Street and Balmoral Road
Minister, REV. HUGH A. McLEOD, M.A., B.D.
Assistant Minister, REV. JOHN E. BELL, B.A.
SUNDAY SERVICES
Rev. John E. Bell will conduct both morning and evening services, 11 and 7.30 o'clock.
SUNDAY SCHOOL
9.45 a.m.—Intermediates and Seniors
11 a.m.—Primaries and Juniors

meeting was held during which reports were given by the secretary, Mrs. C. Alexander, and the treasurer, W. R. Pargiter. It was decided that the individual members be responsible for the music of the services throughout the summer months. Arrangements were made to present the cantata "Songs of Thanksgiving," by J. H. Maunders on Thanksgiving Sunday.

Centennial United Church

Minister, Rev. Dr. Andrew D. Reid
11 a.m.—"The Life God Planned"
Soloist, W. T. Almond
7.30 p.m.—Rev. A. R. Schrag, B.A., B.D., of Drumheller, Alberta
Duet, F. Hollins and J. W. Buckler

Oak Bay United Church

SUNDAY, JULY 3
Morning Service Only
Rev. S. T. Robson, Speaker

Fairfield United Church

Rev. Norman J. Crees, B.D., S.T.M.
11 a.m.—"THE PATRIOT"
To Children—"The Ugly Brother"
7.30 p.m.—SERVICE OF MUSIC
Victoria Masonic Choir Quartette

First Baptist Church

Quadra and Mason Streets
Rev. G. A. Reynolds, Minister
Sunday services
11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m.
C. C. Warren, L.R.S.M., A.T.C.M.
Organist and Choir Director

CENTRAL BAPTIST

We Preach Christ Crucified, Sinner and Centurion
Pastor J. B. Rowell, Th.D.
11 a.m.—"Heirs to a Divine Legacy"
7.30 p.m.—"Christianity vs. Religion"
Guest Speaker, Rev. G. R. Dawes

Church of Our Lord

FREE CHURCH OF ENGLAND
Corner Bannard and Humboldt
Services, 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m.
Preacher, Rev. T. H. Laundry

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST

This Church is a Branch of The Mother Church, The First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Boston, Massachusetts
Sunday Services, 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m.
Subject: "GOD"
Sunday School, 9.45 and 11 a.m.
Testimonial Meeting, Wednesday, at 8 p.m.
Reading-room and Lending Library, 512 Bayward Building
All Are Welcome

British-Israel, Middleton Guild

Monday, July 4, 8 p.m., Campbell Building, Douglas Street
Lantern Lecture by E. F. Richards on "THE MARCH OF EVENTS: A GROWING MENACE TO THE EMPIRE"
"WILL THE CHAMBERLAIN GOVERNMENT FALL?"
Bookroom and Lending Library, 640 Fort Street—10 to 4.30

BRITISH-ISRAEL ASSOCIATION

(Un denominational)
Y.M.C.A. Hall, Bannard Street, Tuesday, July 5, at 8 p.m.
Speaker: Mrs. G. A. Brake Subject: "God is His Own Interpreter"
Headquarters and Book Room, 708 Cormorant St. Phone E 6225

SCOTLAND'S BLIND EVANGELIST

EDITOR—COMPOSER—ORGANIST—SINGER
Christian and Missionary Alliance Gospel Tabernacle
YATES STREET, THREE DOORS WEST OF GOVERNMENT STREET
REV. NEIL MCINTYRE
Sunday services at 11 a.m., 3 p.m. and 7.30 p.m., and every night from Monday to Friday at 8 p.m.
REV. N. STRAIN, Pastor
EVERYBODY WELCOME

PENTECOSTAL ASSEMBLY

PASTOR E. W. ROBINSON
Farewell Services at 1318 Broad Street
9.45 a.m., Sunday School—11 a.m., Communion Service
7.30 p.m., Missionary Rev. D. Hillier, missionary to Tibet.
will speak at both services.
July 10, at 10.45 a.m., Opening and Dedication Service of the Pentecostal Tabernacle, Formerly City Temple
Rev. J. E. Purdie, D.D., Principal of the Canadian Pentecostal Bible College, will be the morning speaker.
Special music by choir and orchestra.

Crystal Garden Auditorium, 7.30

Entrance, Belleville Street Behind Empress Hotel
Who Will Conquer?
CAPITALISTS?
COMMUNISTS?
FASCISTS?
by Rev. S. R. Orr
by PROF. HORRITZ
Professor International Affairs,
New York
Community Sing, 7 p.m.
Doors Open at 6.30
The Meeting Will Begin as Soon as the Auditorium is Full



ANGELICAN SERVICES

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH

8 o'clock—Holy Communion
11 o'clock—Morning Prayer and Holy Communion
Preacher—Canon Chadwick
7.30 o'clock—Evensong
Preacher—Rev. G. R. V. Bolster

CHRIST CHURCH CATHEDRAL

Third Sunday After Trinity
HOLY COMMUNION—8 o'clock
CHORAL EUCHARIST—11 o'clock
Preacher—The Dean
EVENSONG—7.30 o'clock
Preacher—The Dean

St. Barnabas

Cer. Cook and Caledonia (No 3 Car)
8 o'clock—Holy Eucharist
11 o'clock—Holy Eucharist (Sung)
7.30 o'clock—Evensong
Rev. R. E. Smith, Rector

ST. MARY'S, OAK BAY

Holy Communion—8 o'clock and 12 Noon
Children's Service—9.30 o'clock
Matins and Sermon—11 o'clock
Evensong and Sermon—7 o'clock
Archdeacon A. E. de L. Nunn, M.A.
Rev. H. St. J. Payne, M.A., Assistant

Auto Radios

Five Tubes, Automatic Volume Control, Electrodynamo Speaker. Complete price, including aerial and all installations... \$44.50

TERMS \$1.00 PER WEEK

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RAINBOW SEA CADET CORPS

Parades for the week ending July 9: Tuesday, the corps will parade at the Naval Barracks gates at 19.00 hours; Friday, the corps will parade at the Drill Hall at 19.20 hours. Instruction as per syllabus.

Duties for week ending July 9: Officer of the watch, W.O. H. Clarke; duty division, White Division; duty bugler, Cdt. J. R. Robertson; quartermasters, L.S. A. Hardy.

Cdt. L. Sheppard and Cdt. L. Ferguson have been granted two months' leave.

Camp fees must be handed in Friday, July 8, without fail.



Victoria-Seattle-Vancouver

Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive
Victoria - 5:00	Seattle - 9:00	Seattle - 4:00	Victoria - 9:00
Victoria - 5:55	Seattle - 9:45	Seattle - 4:45	Victoria - 9:45
Victoria - 6:50	Seattle - 10:40	Seattle - 5:40	Victoria - 10:40
Victoria - 7:45	Seattle - 11:35	Seattle - 6:35	Victoria - 11:35
Victoria - 8:40	Seattle - 12:30	Seattle - 7:30	Victoria - 12:30
Victoria - 9:35	Seattle - 1:25	Seattle - 8:25	Victoria - 1:25
Victoria - 10:30	Seattle - 2:20	Seattle - 9:20	Victoria - 2:20
Victoria - 11:25	Seattle - 3:15	Seattle - 10:15	Victoria - 3:15
Victoria - 12:20	Seattle - 4:10	Seattle - 11:10	Victoria - 4:10

Canadian Pacific

HOLIDAY WEEK-END BUS FARES

FROM AND TO ALL ISLAND POINTS (Subject to Minimum)
GOOD GOING ANY TRIP THURSDAY, JUNE 30, UNTIL MIDNIGHT SUNDAY, JULY 3
RETURN ANY TRIP BEFORE MIDNIGHT, MONDAY, JULY 4
Single Fare and 1/4 For Return



4 ROUND TRIPS TO NANAIMO

EVERY SATURDAY AND SUNDAY

Lv. Victoria - 9:15 A.M. 1:30 P.M. 3:30 P.M. 6:30 P.M.
Lv. Nanaimo - 8:00 A.M. 1:40 P.M. 3:15 P.M. 6:30 P.M.

EXCURSIONS - EVERY SUNDAY

Shawnigan Lake
Via Cut-off Road along the Lakeshore
Lv. Depot - 10 A.M. RETURN
Lv. Shawnigan 6 P.M. FARE... 75¢

Sooke Harbor
To Woodside Farm and Whiffen Spit
Lv. Depot 10 A.M. RETURN
Lv. Sooke 6 P.M. FARE... 75¢

"VEST-POCKET" VACATIONS
Low Fare All-expense Tours to Shawnigan Lake, Qualicum Beach, Forbidden Plateau, Forbes Landing
Ask at Depot for Details of These Fare Bargains

Vancouver Island Coach Lines Ltd.

E 1177 Depot: Broughton Street at Broad E 1178

Will Launch New Mauretania Soon

Yacht Regatta Opens Monday

Much Interest Over Race For Lipion Perpetual Trophy

VANCOUVER (CP)—Yachtsmen of the Pacific Northwest today were "tuning" up for the annual Pacific International Yacht Association's annual regatta, starting here tomorrow. More than 125 boats in all classes have entered.

Everything from 14-foot dinghies to yawls and sloops will take part in the four-day program. The Royal Vancouver Yacht Club will be the headquarters for the regatta.

The latter club heads the list in the number of entries to date. They will be represented by nearly 40 craft, compared to the Seattle Yacht Club and Kitsano Yacht Club with 30 each. Royal Vancouver Yacht Club entered 20 boats.

The "big event" of the meeting will be the race tomorrow between Lieutenant-Governor E. W. Hamber's Lady Van and two Seattle yachts, the Lady Pat and Sir Tom, for the Sir Thomas Lipion perpetual trophy.

An "all classes race" in the morning will get the regatta under way. The Lieut.-Governor and Mrs. Hamber will watch regatta events from the deck of their big steam yacht Veneador. Another big yacht expected is Suevia III, with Capt. and Mrs. James Griffiths of Seattle.

Excursion Monday, July 4

\$1.05

VICTORIA TO PORT ANGELES AND RETURN Children Half Fare

BIG FOURTH OF JULY CELEBRATION

Going—Leave Victoria 7:30 a.m., 9:15 a.m., 12:30 p.m. of 5:30 p.m.
Returning—Leave Port Angeles 10:00 a.m., 1:00 p.m. or 7:45 p.m.

The \$1.05 One-day Round-trip Fares in Effect Every Sunday and Wednesday All Summer

BLACK BALL LINE

912 GOVT ST. E 9222

July 28 Is Date Set For Ceremony at Birkenhead; Work Nearly Complete

BIRKENHEAD (CP)—The new British 33,000-ton liner Mauretania has achieved a marine record without touching the water. Since her keel was laid a year ago nearly 17,000 tons of steel comprising her entire hull structure of seven decks has been added—a feat unprecedented in shipbuilding history.

Construction is ahead of schedule, and she will be ready for launching before the selected date July 28. Lady Bates, wife of Sir Percy Bates, chairman of the Cunard White Star Line, will perform the ceremony at the Cammell Laird Merseyside yard.

Biggest product of English shipyards and namesake of the famous Atlantic veteran which recently fell victim to the ship breakers, the Mauretania is destined to ply on the New York London run. Her launching is expected to be spectacular. Seven tons of tallow will be used to grease her passage down the 760-foot slipways and no drag chains, generally used for big ships, will be brought into play.

Here are some of the tasks her construction involved: Preparing and putting in position 10,000 cubic feet of timber for keel blocks and shores; hoisting in position 60 miles of staging for workmen's platforms; forging and cutting thousands of steel plates 30 feet long and 7 feet wide; transportation to Birkenhead from Birmingham by road and sea of two 85-ton gear wheels, biggest ever constructed for any liner, and 300 feet of steel shafting for the propellers, driving more than 100 miles of rivets in the plates.

Her two anchors weigh 10 tons each and are attached to 3,000 feet of chain cable; she has a fleet of 26 Diesel-engined lifeboats and more than 300 miles of cable distributes her electric energy.

A start has been made in applying 300 gallons of paint to her hull. Her upper decks will be white and the two funnels will be black with black tops and three black bands. She will have a black hull and red boot topping divided by a white waterline ribbon.

HUGE ORDER FOR BOEING

WASHINGTON (AP)—The United States army, placing a \$14,433,196 order today for 98 fighting planes, took occasion to state the United States is superior to the rest of the world in designing military aircraft.

Louis Johnson, assistant Secretary of War, asserted the "flying fortress," a huge bomber, "is definitely proof that America still maintains its position of leadership in aeronautical design."

Thirteen four-motor flying fortresses were ordered from the Boeing Aircraft Company, Seattle, to cost \$3,174,802.

Largest of the contracts was a \$5,703,287 one with the Douglas Aircraft Company, Santa Monica, Cal., for 78 two-motor bombers. A third order was for seven single-motor Vultee attack planes, of "streamlined" model.

The flying fortress attains a speed of more than 250 miles an hour, carrying five machine guns and a crew of nine.

ROYAL OAK

Prospect Lake Junior Women's Auxiliary held a silver tea at the home of Mrs. E. Trickey, Hartland Avenue, Tuesday afternoon. Tea was poured by Mrs. R. E. Lohr and Miss Barbara Oldfield, and served by eight of the senior girls. Beryl Corry was in charge at the door. The following program was presented: Play, "Chinese Tea Party," Patsy Corry, Eileen Hicks, Florence Lohr, Edith Lohr, June Wilson, Norma Wilson, Shirley Dye, G. Dye and Helen Weeks; address, Miss G. Cheekley; play, "Missionary Work Abroad," directed by Mrs. Trickey and Miss Bernice Lohr, and played by Naida Weeks, Shirley Lundy, Beryl Corry, Gladys Whitehead, Margery Wilson, Kathleen Lohr, Audrey Dye, Selma Lohr, M. Williams, Florence Smith, Joyce Waring and E. Williams.

Mrs. L. H. McQueen entertained at a birthday tea at her home on the West Saanich Road, Monday afternoon. The tea table was covered with a beautiful lace cloth and centred with a crystal bowl of sweet peas. Madonna lilies and delphiniums were arranged throughout the rooms. The invited guests included: Mesdames T. T. Hutchinson, H. W. Bassett, A. D. Grieve, T. Amos, H. C. Oldfield, F. Reeves, W. Erskine, A. P. Hobbs, S. J. Wickens, F. Duval, B. M. Willoughby and Miss E. Oades and Miss J. Hobbs.

Spoken By Wireless

July 1, 8 p.m.—Shipping: PRINCESS MAQUINNA, at Abnash; NORWICK, bound Vancouver, abeam Port Brage, at noon.

July 2, 12 noon—Weather: Breeze—Overcast, southeast, light; 29.54, 52, sea, light swell and choppy. Sea—Overcast, southeast, light; 29.54, 52, sea, light swell and choppy.

TO MAINTAIN LOCAL OFFICE

Despite Discontinuation of Service, American Mail Line to Remain Open Here

SEATTLE—John Cormode, vice-president of the American Mail Line, said Thursday the company's organization would be retained with the executives and a number of employees of each of the departments in charge, despite the decision to tie up the ships of the fleet because of lack of government subsidy.

Offices of the company will be kept open in Seattle, Tacoma, Portland, Victoria, B.C., and Vancouver, B.C.

The operating department will be in charge of Capt. E. G. Froberg, superintendent; J. Jacobson, port engineer; and F. E. McPherrin, port steward. In the traffic department, L. J. Lancaster, general passenger agent, and H. T. Krull, assistant general freight agent, will carry on with skeleton staffs.

The American Mail liner President McKinley, which is returning to Seattle from the Orient via San Francisco, is due here July 17. The President Jackson is posted to arrive July 25 and the President Jefferson August 7.

Meanwhile Col. W. C. Bickford, general manager of the Port of Seattle, was continuing negotiations in Washington, D.C., with the United States Maritime Commission in an effort to obtain tonnage to operate in the Seattle trans-Pacific trade by a locally-owned company in place of the Mail Line ships.

Reports have been current that the commission was considering the advisability of transferring Munson Line vessels to the Seattle trade in the fall. The plan of chartering tonnage to maintain the service until the Munson Line ships were available also was considered.

The Dollar Steamship Company has canceled the sailing of its liner President Wilson, which was posted to depart from San Francisco for the Orient yesterday, leaving only six of the 13 vessels of the fleet in service.

Unable to meet the new safety-at-sea law, the Wilson has been tied up and will be replaced by the President Pierce, which is licensed to carry only twelve passengers.

Aboard the N.Y.K. liner Hiye Maru, which sailed from Vancouver today for the Orient were 42 delegates to the Japan-America Student Conference, who were to have sailed on the President Wilson from San Francisco.

William M. Allan, representative of the American Mail Line in Victoria for many years, will keep the line's office in the Belmont House.

At World Ports

Antwerp, June 29, Este from San Francisco; Glasgow, June 30, Lochmonar, San Francisco; Modavia, San Francisco; London, June 30, Nordbyrn, Vancouver; June 29, Eria, San Francisco; New York, July 1, Horace Luckenbach, San Francisco; Noto Maru, Los Angeles; Sydney, N.S.W., June 29, Loch Ranza, Vancouver; Philadelphia, July 1, San Clemente, Tacoma.

Sailed—Belawan Delf, June 24, Macoran for San Francisco; Maco, June 30, Havelland, Los Angeles; 29, Kongo Maru, Los Angeles; London, June 30, Tanager, San Francisco; New York, July 1, Californian, Los Angeles; Oslo, June 27, Knute Nelson, San Francisco; Philadelphia, July 1, Steel Traveller, Honolulu; Baltimore, July 1, Charles R. McCormick, Los Angeles.

CANAL MOVEMENTS
Panama Canal—Arrived: Chiriquita, from Cartagena, Buenaventura, from Port Au Prince; Pastores, from Porto Cotez.

Passed, bound east—Hoxbar, Los Angeles for Baltimore. Passed, bound west—Santa Rita, New York for Channal; Steolore, Norfolk for Cruz Grande.

Deep-sea Shipping

TO ARRIVE
PARTHENIA, Glasgow, Liverpool July 3.
EMPEROR OF CANADA, Manila, Hong Kong, Shanghai, Kobe, Yokohama, Honolulu, July 12.

TO SAIL
EMPEROR OF ASIA, Yokohama, Kobe, Manila, Shanghai, Hong Kong, Manila, July 9.

Manchuria is the most favored agricultural spot in the Far East.

Around the Docks

Inaugurating the new summer service to the west coast of Vancouver Island, Ss. Princess Norah will sail from the Belleville Street docks this evening at 11 with a capacity list of tourist passengers.

It is the first time in a number of years that the B.C. Coast Service has placed the two passenger steamers on this run in the summer months. The Norah will omit the cruise up the Alberni Canal and will go as far north as Port Alice, calling en route at Zeballos. She will sail every Saturday night. Ss. Princess Maquinna, which will sail every Wednesday night, will only go as far as Zeballos.

Passengers booked for the north tonight include Mr. and Mrs. E. Day of "Miraflores," Cook Street, who will spend some weeks at the new Esperanza Hotel on beautiful isolated Esperanza Inlet; Fred Spencer and G. Hethery, who will make the round trip to Port Alice; Mr. and Mrs. George E. Dawley, returning to their home at Clayoquot; Mrs. E. N. Cuppage, Mr. and Mrs. J. Edwards and Mr. and Mrs. J. McConnell, who will make the round trip, returning to Victoria next Thursday afternoon.

M. Leo Sweeney, formerly of Victoria, who is head of the Canadian Western Co-operation of Vancouver, was an arrival here Thursday evening aboard the Canadian-Australasian liner Niagara from New Zealand, where he went two months ago on a business trip.

The Niagara had a big list of passengers, many of whom disembarked here en route to Seattle. She will be here again Wednesday on the return voyage to New Zealand and Australia.

So many people in Vancouver were desirous yesterday morning of coming to Victoria that the B.C. Coast Service was forced to put two ships on the excursion. Ss. Princess Alice carried her capacity, 800 persons, and the overflow of 200 persons came on Ss. Princess Norah.

More than 500 Victorians went to Port Angeles yesterday, leaving in the morning on Ss. Iroquois and Ss. Olympic and returning in the evening on the Olympic.

Today these two ferry boats commenced bringing United States motor cars to Vancouver Island for the July 4 holiday.

The fisheries patrol steamer Givenchy, which went ashore some weeks ago on the east coast of Vancouver Island, was floated on the slipway at the Bay Street plant of the Victoria Machinery Depot Thursday night for inspection and survey. Tenders will probably be called for repairs to damages early next week.

Mariners are advised the unwatched acetylene gas light on Gillard Island, Yuculta Rapids, is reported not burning, but will be attended to as soon as possible.

John H. Gordon, London passenger representative of the P. and O. Steamship Company, was in Victoria yesterday on his way from Seattle to Vancouver. He crossed the Atlantic some weeks ago on Ss. Queen Mary and after touring Canada will sail from Quebec by Ss. Empress of Britain for home.

MAILS

BRITISH
Close, 1 p.m., July 4, Ss. Duchess of Bonning, Scotland and Northern Ireland.

Close, 1 p.m., July 5, Ss. Empress of Britain.
Close, 4:30 p.m., July 7, Ss. Normandie via New York, business letters and specially addressed letters. Air mail closes 10:30 a.m., July 11.

Close, 4:30 p.m., July 8, Ss. Aquitania, specially addressed letters. Air mail closes 10:30 a.m., July 12.
Close, 1 p.m., July 11, Ss. Duchess of Bedford.

WEST INDIES

Close, 1 p.m., July 8.

JAMAICA

Close, 1 p.m., July 10.

YUKON AND ATLIN

Mails for the Yukon and Atlin, B.C. will be dispatched from Vancouver as follows:

Princess Alice, 9 p.m., July 2.
Princess Charlotte, 11 a.m., July 4.
Princess Louise, 9 p.m., July 10.
Princess Alice, 9 p.m., July 16.
Princess Louise, 9 p.m., July 22.
Princess Charlotte, 9 p.m., July 27.
Princess Alice, 9 p.m., July 30.
Princess Louise, 9 p.m., August 3.
Princess Charlotte, 9 p.m., August 6.
Princess Louise, 9 p.m., August 10.
Princess Alice, 9 p.m., August 13.
Close 3 p.m., July 9, 12, 16, 20, 23, 27, August 4, 10, 13.

QUEEN CHARLOTTE MAILS

Close, 1:10 p.m., June 11, 29, July 5, 23, August 6, 20, via Vancouver.

Close, 1:10 p.m., June 15, 29, July 12, 27, August 10, 24, via Prince Rupert.

Tel. to Prince Rupert only.

CHINA AND JAPAN

*Close, 11:15 p.m., July 1, Hiye Maru.

*Close, 4 p.m., July 9, Empress of Asia.

*Close, 4 p.m., July 22, Empress of Canada.

*Mail for Japan only.

*Mail for Japan only.

*Australia and New Zealand

Close, 4 p.m., July 6, Niagara.

Close, 11:15 p.m., July 16, Mariposa via San Francisco.

Close, 4 p.m., August 3, Aorangi.

Close, 11:15 p.m., June 7, 11, 14, 18, 20, 24, 28, via Vancouver.

Close, 4 p.m., June 7, Ss. Empress of Russia.

Close, 4 p.m., June 8, Ss. Aorangi.

Close, 4 p.m., June 25, Ss. Empress of Japan.

Close, 4 p.m., July 4, Ss. Niagara.

New Destroyers Will Sail Soon

OTTAWA (CP)—Canada's two new destroyers, Ottawa and Restigouche, will leave England about the end of this month for the Pacific Coast station at Esquimalt. Captain V. G. Brodeur, who will bring the Ottawa over, will command the little flotilla. Lieut. Commander W. B. L. Holms will be in command of the Restigouche.

Radio Permits Show Increase

Saskatchewan Only Province That Shows Fewer Sets in Last Year

More radio licenses were taken out in Canada in the fiscal year, 1938-39 than in the fiscal year, 1937-38, according to the report of the radio branch of the Department of Transport, released in Victoria today by E. J. Haughton, district superintendent.

Every province in Canada, with the exception of Saskatchewan, showed more licenses issued. Saskatchewan dropped about 6,000 in the year.

British Columbia, in a year, grew from 9,278 to 100,251, the first time this province has passed into six figures for radio sets.

A total of 1,104,207 licenses were issued last year, compared to 1,038,500 licenses the year before.

There were 10,943 radio licenses issued in Victoria last year, compared with 10,746 the year before.

Montreal, the largest city in the country, naturally receives more radio licenses. There were 150,544 given there last year. Toronto comes next with 128,703 and then Vancouver, with 49,550 licenses. Winnipeg comes fourth with 45,944.

Ontario has the largest number of sets of any province of the Dominion. There were 445,867 licenses issued there last year. Quebec took 268,650 licenses.

There were 3,155 licenses issued free of charge to blind persons in the last year. This was an increase from 2,758 licenses the year before.

Coastwise Sailings

VICTORIA-VANCOUVER

Princess Kathleen leaves Victoria for Vancouver daily at 1:45 p.m.; arrives Vancouver 5:35 p.m.

Princess Marguerite leaves Vancouver daily for Victoria at 10:30 a.m.; arrives Victoria 2:40 p.m.

Princess Elizabeth or Princess Joan leaves Victoria daily at midnight; arrives Vancouver 7 a.m.

Princess Elizabeth or Princess Joan leaves Vancouver daily at midnight; arrives Victoria 7 a.m.

VICTORIA-SEATTLE

Ss. Iroquois leaves Seattle daily at midnight; arrives Victoria 8:35 a.m.; leaves Victoria 9:15 a.m.; arrives Seattle 5:30 p.m.

Princess Marguerite leaves Victoria daily, 9 a.m.; arrives Seattle 9 p.m.

Princess Kathleen leaves Seattle daily, 9 a.m.; arrives Victoria 12:50 p.m.

Princess Elizabeth or Princess Joan leaves Victoria daily, 11 a.m.

VICTORIA-PORT ANGELES

Ss. Iroquois leaves Port Angeles 7 a.m.; arrives Victoria 8:35 a.m.; leaves Victoria 9:15 a.m.; arrives Port Angeles 10:55 a.m.

Ss. Olympic leaves Victoria for Port Angeles daily, 7:20 a.m.—10:30 p.m. and 10 a.m., 2 p.m. and 7:45 p.m.

SIDNEY-ANACORTES

Rosario or Crossline leaves Sidney for Anacortes daily, 8 a.m. and 5:15 p.m.; arrives Sidney from Anacortes daily, 12:55 p.m., 4:50 p.m. and 10:15 p.m.

SALT SPRING ISLAND

Ms. Cy Peck leaves Swartz Bay daily, except Wednesdays, at 9:30 a.m., 11:15 a.m. and 7:45 p.m.; Wednesdays only at 9 p.m. Ms. Cy Peck leaves Port Harbord daily, except Wednesdays, at 8:15 a.m., 10:15 a.m., 4 p.m. and 6:45 p.m.; Wednesdays only at 8:15 a.m.

BRENTWOOD-MILL BAY

Ms. Cascade leaves Brentwood at 9:10 and 11 a.m., 12 noon, 2, 4 and 6 p.m. Ms. Cascade leaves Mill Bay at 9:30, 10:30 and 11:30 a.m., 12:30, 2:30, 3:30, 4:30 and 5:30 p.m.

SIDNEY-STEVESTON

Ms. Mariner leaves Sidney for Steveston daily at 8:45 a.m. and 4 p.m., except Sundays. Leaves Sidney Sundays, at 4 p.m., for Vancouver.

WEST COAST

Ss. Princess Maquinna leaves Victoria at 11 p.m. Wednesdays for Zeballos.

Ss. Princess Norah leaves Victoria at 11 p.m., Saturdays, for Port Alice.

NANAIMO-VANCOUVER

Ss. Princess Elaine leaves Nanaimo daily, except Saturdays and Sundays, at 7:45 a.m. and 2:30 p.m. Saturday only at 7:45 a.m. and 2:30 p.m. and 7:15 p.m.; Sunday only at 5:45 p.m. Leaves Vancouver daily, except Sunday at 11 a.m. and 5:45 p.m.; Sunday only at 11 a.m. and 5:45 p.m.

MARINER LINES

OWEN SOUND, Ont.—Capt. Murdoch McKay, 67, one of the best-known mariners on the Great Lakes, died yesterday.

Since the ice cap which has weighted down Baffin Land is now melting, the land is reported to be rising.

DON'T OPERATE

For

ENLARGED PROSTATE

At

THIS CURIOUS WORLD

By William Ferguson



COPIED BY NEA SERVICE, INC. 5-30

FIFTEEN-YEAR-OLD DAVID DILL, AMANDA, OHIO, PUBLISHER OF A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER, "THE WALNUT NOOS," LISTS HIS STAFF THUS: EDITOR, DAVID DILL; FIELD EDITOR, D. H. DILL; ADVERTISING MGR., D. DILL; BUSINESS MGR., DAVID D. SOCIETY EDITOR, D. DILL; CARTOONIST, DILL.

The giant reptiles of ancient times depended on their great strength to overcome their prey, as do our larger reptiles of today, such as crocodiles and larger snakes. It is the small species that depend on a quick strike with poison fangs to win their battles.



The lines used in telescopes for purposes of orientation must be extraordinarily fine. The thickness of a spider web varies from 0.004 to 0.00015 of an inch in diameter, but splitting the thread into one or more strands allows scientists to obtain a line only 0.0001 inch in diameter.



The curious Welwitschia plant is found in only two isolated areas of the desert regions of Southwest Africa, and it is estimated that only about 100 plants survive today. The leaves grow to a length of 10 feet, while a great tap root descends deep into the soil in search of moisture.

Watch Joan... She's Out To Succeed!

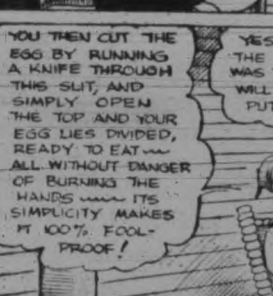


Don't Let Dull, Logy Feeling Interfere With Your Success

If you feel lopy—tired—unable to cope with things, it may be due to sluggish intestines—the result of too little bulk in the diet. Post's Bran Flakes may be just what you need to correct it. They help supply needed bulk. Post's Bran Flakes are unlike any other cereal you ever tasted—full of appetizing flavor and goodness. Eat them every day. If this does not readily relieve tired, listless feeling, see a physician.

Post's Bran Flakes BRAND 8199

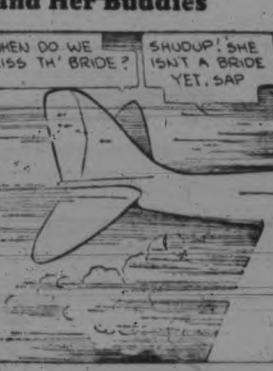
THE NUT CHES & WAL



Alley Oop



Boots and Her Buddies



By V. T. Hamlin

By Martin

Trial Flight

BY ADELAIDE HUMPHRIES

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"I MUST GO, ROGER," she said. She spoke jerkily. "I must go right away. Or I'll miss my train. I want to say once more—thank you, oh! so much—for everything—and . . . and goodbye, Roger." That was the hardest word of all, the most difficult to say.

Having said it, Jackie turned and almost ran from the room. She did run down the long gloomy narrow hall, as though she could not escape quickly enough, as though she were afraid if she did not keep on running she would turn back to Roger, tell him the truth—that this was the end of everything for her.

CHAPTER 21

WELL, that was that, Jackie thought grimly, as she waited impatiently in the little station for the noon train. That was the end of that ridiculous trial engagement. An end in which the last laugh was bitter-sweet, indeed. For Jackie supposed that the last laugh was on her. She had thought she could laugh at love, refuse to have any part of it—and now it was laughing at her.

Only this laughter was terribly close to tears. It was aching misery, filling her whole being, an ache that would turn to dull emptiness, no doubt, in time. For this farewell was the end of everything for her. It would be as Evelyn had said: Jackie knew she never again would love anyone as she loved Roger. First love was the sweetest; the saddest, too.

She knew now, of course, that Roger did not love her. She had been a little fool to think that he had. He had been only stalling an act, even when he had played up to her act, at the end, even when he had kissed her that night in the garden, when he had asked her to wear his pin.

She opened the palm of her hand and there, cradled in its grasp, was Roger's pin. In her flight from the hospital she forgot that she had still clutched it in her hand. She had tried to give it back to Roger. But he had refused to accept it. He had said he would like her to keep it. As though she would need anything for remembrance! She started to pin it to her lapel again, over her heart, as Roger had. But no, she could not bear to do that. She opened her purse and put the pin out of sight.

The little station took on an air of importance, a flurry of excitement. Within a few minutes now the noon train would come thundering in. The platform would quiver, the building shake; people would press forward, porters would scurry by, the station-master would ring out his rhythmic chant. "All aboard, all aboard. Eastbound train, stopping at Bellefonte, Lewisburg, Harrisburg . . . All aboard."

It could not come too soon for Jackie. She still felt impelled to flee; she still wanted to run away, and keep on running, if only it were possible, as far as she could. She wanted to hide her head, her injury from the world; she wanted to give in to this aching misery, to let it sweep over her, carry her away. She wanted to cry in her mother's arms.

Yes, she could tell Evelyn everything now, knowing that she would understand, knowing that she would give comfort and forgiveness as well. Her mother, who was wise and kind and dear . . .

The rumbling of the approaching train, first a distant, faint murmur, grew louder and louder, swelling in volume. The platform quivered; the building shook. Jackie picked up her bag and pressed forward with the others, as the train came to a stop. She was about to put her foot on the first step when suddenly someone caught her arm, swung her around swiftly.

"Jackie . . . wait! Oh, I did catch you . . . stop you in time . . ." It was Beryl Melrose, clutching Jackie's arm, holding her back. A strange Beryl indeed, flushed, hatless, hair wild, blown, dark eyes bright.

"Why did you want to stop me?" Jackie asked. Had something happened to Roger? Had he taken a turn for the worse? But no, she had left him only a short while ago. "You can't stop me, Beryl. Please!" Jackie tried to pull away. People were push-

ing past, getting on the train; in a minute or two it would pull out again. "I had to stop you," Beryl said. She still spoke with difficulty, her breath coming in short gasps. "You can't go, Jackie. Not until you listen to me." She still held firmly to Jackie's arm, as though, if necessary, she would detain her by force.

"I've got to go," Jackie said. Why must Beryl try to stop her now? Beryl had known she had said last night she would leave on this noon train. Beryl had even agreed that would be best. "All aboard! All aboard!"

That was the last call. All of the passengers had boarded the train. If Jackie were to get on it she could not wait another second. She tried once more to pull away.

Beryl only clung to her more firmly. "No, no, Jackie . . . you must listen to me . . . to what I've got to say. Then if you still want to go . . ."

But it would be too late then. It was too late now. The train was beginning to puff and steam, the big wheels to turn, slowly, laboriously. The platform quivered beneath their feet; a roaring filled their ears. The train was gone.

"You shouldn't have stopped me," Jackie said. Why hadn't Beryl let her run away? Why must she make it this much harder . . .

"We must go somewhere so that we can talk," Beryl said. Her old poise had come back to her. She linked an arm through Jackie's, picked up her bag in the other hand, led the way inside the station. The waiting room was deserted now. Beryl sat down on a bench, nodded for Jackie to sit down, too.

"I can't see what there is to talk about," Jackie said. She sat down reluctantly. She did not think that talking could change anything. She resented the fact that Beryl had prevented her from taking the train. "I told you last night I was leaving today," Jackie reminded. "You even said, Beryl, that you thought it would be best. And Roger, when I told him this morning, when I said good-bye—Roger said the same thing."

That should prove to Beryl that talking was in vain; that Jackie should have taken the train. Roger had wanted her to go. Roger had not tried to stop her.

"Yes, I know," Beryl inclined her dark head. "He told me. Roger told me everything you said to him, Jackie. That's why I had to come after you, stop you."

"But you shouldn't have! You should have let me go!"

"No, I think not. I did say—last night—that it might be best. I didn't want you to have to know the truth, Jackie. Not until you had to."

The truth . . . what was Beryl talking about? Why didn't she say what she meant, what it was—right out? The truth was that Roger loved Beryl, and that Beryl loved him. Talking could not change that—or make it any different.

Perhaps Jackie still would have to put on an act—make believe. "I'm afraid you don't understand, Beryl," Jackie said. "I suppose Roger told you I broke our engagement. But what you don't know is that it never was a real engagement. It was only a sort of trial flight."

Beryl said, almost impatiently, "Yes, I know. Roger told me about that, too."

"He seems to have told you everything," Jackie said. "I still don't see what you mean by the truth. I still don't see why you stopped me, what there is to talk about."

"I think that you should know everything," Beryl said. "Before you break your engagement. The truth, that I spoke of—from which I hoped to spare you, Jackie—is that Roger may never walk again."

CHAPTER 22

ROGER may never walk again!" Jackie repeated what Beryl had told her slowly, incredulously.

"But that can't be! He's getting along so nicely—why he just told me, when I said good-bye, that soon he would be out of the hospital, that soon he would be flying again. Oh, Beryl, Jackie caught Mrs. Melrose's arm, "that can't be the truth! You must be mis-

taken. How can you even say such a thing?"

"I don't want to say it," Beryl returned, her dark eyes compassionate. "You remember I told you yesterday I was to have a conference with Doctor Watson? Well, he told me then. It seems there's something wrong with Roger's back."

"Oh, Beryl!" Jackie bowed her head in despair. Her own trouble was forgotten now, the fact that she had been running away. For Roger, who practically had been born with wings, who was only at home riding the sky, conquering the heavens, to be earthbound—never able to walk again! Jackie raised her head, stricken by another thought. "Does he know?" she asked. "Does he have to know this, Beryl?"

Beryl nodded, moistened her lips. If she had let Jackie glimpse the love she felt for Roger once or twice, now Jackie's love—her very soul—lay revealed for anyone to see. "Yes, Roger knows. He had guessed all along. He insisted I tell him—yesterday."

"Then that was why you were kneeling at his side, why you were crying?" Jackie spoke with out thinking.

"You saw us then?"

"Yes . . . I . . . I thought you had told Roger that you loved him . . ."

"Then that was why you decided to go home today? That was why you broke your engagement?" Beryl exclaimed.

"Partly," Jackie admitted. "But not all the reasons, Beryl. There must be nothing but truth now. Her eyes looked directly into Beryl's. "You see . . . Roger doesn't love me. He was only playing a part. He had promised to play that part until the bitter end. I . . . I thought if I told him he need not go on playing at it any longer . . . I thought if I went away . . . he would realize that he loves you."

"No, don't interrupt!" she said, when Beryl tried to speak. "Why shouldn't Roger love you, Beryl? You are so wonderful, so much better than I am. You two really are suited to each other in every way. And I love you both, so much that I want you both to be happy. That's why I did what I did. That's why I wanted to go away."

"You foolish little girl!" Beryl reproved gently, but her dark eyes, looking directly back into Jackie's, too, were shining. "Haven't you learned yet that you can't do anything about love? You can't plan for it, change it, make it do the things you want it to. I do love Roger. I admit it. I'm not ashamed of it! She threw back her dark head proudly, her eyes alight with the acknowledgment of her love now. "But my dear—it is you whom Roger loves. He does not love me."

Jackie's heart leaped high, as though suddenly it had shed its dull aching weight, found new strength again. But only for a moment. She shook her head. "No, Beryl. You forget. Roger was perfectly willing that I break our trial engagement, perfectly willing for me to go, to say good-bye."

"And you forget," Beryl reminded, "that Roger had just learned, only yesterday, that he may never walk again."

A shadow darkened Jackie's face with the pain of this brought-home again. "You mean . . . he hoped if I left then I need never know?"

"More than that. He made me promise not to tell you. He doesn't know that I came after you, that I've told you, Jackie. You see, Roger wanted you to go, thinking he did not care—because only in that way could he give you your freedom from him."

Jackie cried out in protest at that. "As though I would want to be free of him! Even if he never walks . . . that could not make any difference."

"Good girl!" Beryl said. She got to her feet, stood looking down at Jackie, her lovely face alight with her gentle smile. "I knew it would not make any difference. I knew you'd say that."

Now you understand why I've told you. Why I had to stop you, come after you . . . Do you still want to go, Jackie?"

"No," Jackie got to her feet. They were both oblivious to their surroundings, to the fact that the little waiting room was beginning to fill up with people

again, that that sense of bustle and excitement, preceding and heralding another approaching train, filled the little station, too. "I don't want to go. But how can I persuade Roger to let me stay? How can I be sure that he wants me, that he cares for me?"

"You may be sure of that," Beryl said, linking an arm through Jackie's, picking up her bag again, urging her along. "You can take my word for it. It was you Roger called for all during the time he was delirious. It was the fact that he thought I was you, standing by, helping him hold on, fight through, that made that fight victorious. So you see it was really you, Jackie, who saved his life."

Jackie gave Beryl's arm a little squeeze. "It's like you to say that," she said. "But it isn't true." But it must be true that Roger loved her, or he would not have called her name. Now nothing could stop the tumult of Jackie's heart. For beside this, everything else faded into insignificance. Roger loved her—as she loved him.

"You must tell him that you changed your mind," Beryl said. She hailed a taxi driver, gave him Jackie's bag. "You must go back to the hospital, Jackie, and tell Roger that you aren't going away. Tell him you changed your mind about the engagement, too. That you still are going to hold him to it—until the bitter end." Beryl smiled at this, last.

"I'll tell him," Jackie promised. The golden fires were dancing in her eyes. "Aren't you getting in? Aren't you coming back with me, Beryl?"

"No," Beryl shook her head. "Two is company, three's a crowd. Well, I'm the one who is going away," Beryl said.

"But you can't do that! I shan't let you!"

"You can't stop me," Beryl said, still smiling. "Besides, you won't need me any longer. And I have something very important to attend to. I may be back, Jackie. But I'm taking another cab to the hotel. I'm catching the next plane I can reach to New York."

The driver climbed in the front seat, turned for instructions. Beryl gave him the hospital address, stepped back up to the curb.

"There's one other thing," she said to Jackie, leaning toward her before she closed the door between them. "Don't tell Roger yet that I told you the truth about him. Even the truth may be wrong. We won't accept it until there is no hope left. You must still stand by—and hope—and pray—with all your heart, Jackie."

"Oh, I will!" It was not difficult to promise this.

"And don't forget to tell him that you love him, really love him," Beryl called, as the car pulled away from the curb.

"I will . . . oh, I will! I'll tell him—the whole world—that!" Jackie had to lean out of the cab window to call back, to wave once more to Beryl, standing alone now before the little station.

CHAPTER 23

IT SEEMED to Jackie, going back to Roger, that the cab would never reach the hospital. Oh, what if Beryl had not come after her, kept her from leaving? Then she would never have known the truth about Roger, never would have known that he loved her.

This last thought was so tremendous that Jackie's heart beat faster than the spinning wheels. Beryl had said that it had been Jackie's name that Roger had called out in his delirium, that his belief that Beryl was Jackie had saved his life. Roger had not been merely acting then during their trial engagement. He had loved Jackie all the time, as she had loved him.

The cab pulled up in front of the hospital. In her excitement Jackie nearly forgot to pay the driver. She did forget her bag, so that the driver had to run up the steps with it after her.

"You sure are in a hurry, lady!" he said. "You may want your baggage, you know."

Jackie thanked him, accepting the bag. Before she opened the hospital door, she set it down a moment. She opened her purse and took out Roger's flying pin. With fingers that trembled she fastened it on the lapel over her heart. With head held high, cheeks flushed, golden fires dancing in her eyes, she hurried

down the long silent corridor to the closed door at the far end.

As long as she lived Jackie knew she would never forget the light that sprang into Roger's eyes, that illumined his whole face when that door opened and he saw that she had come back to him. It was a beautiful light. It told her, more eloquently than any words, that Roger loved her.

"You missed your train!" Roger said. His tone was gay. He tried to be casual but his face still glowed.

The nurse murmured something then about an errand she would attend, closing the door quietly as she slipped out of the room, proving that she had a feminine and an understanding heart hidden beneath the stiff starchiness of her crisp white uniform.

"Yes, I missed it," Jackie said. "On purpose."

"Of course!" She crossed over to the bed, drew a chair up close beside it. She snatched off her hat, tossing it aside, so that once again the sunshine streaming in through the window made a brilliant halo of her golden hair. "I decided I didn't want to go, Roger, after all. I decided I was wrong about everything. That's why I came back."

"What made you decide that?" Roger asked. His glance was searching, questioning.

Jackie's gaze did not waver before it. "Because I love you, Roger," she said simply, honestly. The light that came into her eyes made her very lovely. So lovely that Roger had to turn away a moment before he could answer her.

"You . . . you don't mean that," he said. His tone still was gay and casual, except for an undercurrent of eagerness that no effort could suppress.

"I never meant anything so much in all my life," she went on. "I've been an awful little fool, Roger. Pretending I didn't want anything to do with love, building such wild, impossible day-dreams of what I would do with my life. Putting on an act, make-believe. I know now that nothing matters except love. I love you, Roger—and I'm not ashamed to say it. I came back to tell you. I'd like to tell everyone—the whole world—that!"

"But you just told me—only a short while ago—that you had been putting on an act," Roger said. He would not look at her; he had managed to suppress all eagerness now. "I suppose this is just another one, Jackie. In fact I'm sure of it. You only think you love me—or at least you're only saying it. Because you're sorry for me, because I cracked up, because I'm not much good any more . . ."

"Don't say that!" She got to her feet, bent over to silence him with a finger held against his lips. Oh, he was so dear—so near to her. She would have liked to have drawn his head down against her breast, liked to have shut out that look of pain in his blue eyes, holding him close against her heart. "It's not that, I'm not sorry for you. Why should I be? Soon you'll be just as you always were, we'll forget all about this . . . your crack up; the hospital . . ."

"You don't know what you're saying!" His voice was harsh. "Pity is akin to love, you know. Hasn't Beryl told you—the truth about me?" He looked at her now, into her eyes, a look that would not let her glance away.

"Beryl has gone to New York," Jackie answered. She did not say whether Beryl had told her or not. Beryl had asked her not to. "Why should she say anything to me? Oh, yes . . . She did say that she would be back as soon as she could, that she had to go on some very important matter."

"I know about that," Roger said. The look of pain in his blue eyes deepened; his tone still was gruff. "It's no use," he added. He turned his head away again for a brief moment; his hand lying on the cover clenched hard so that the knuckles stood out. Then he forced himself to meet Jackie's eyes once more. "I might as well tell you, Jackie. They don't think I'll ever be able to walk again."

"You mustn't say that!" Jackie protested as she had before. Now she did put her arms around his neck, gently, drawing him to her, cradling his head against her heart. "I won't believe it, Roger. You mustn't believe it, either. We won't think about it, talk about it even. Besides, that has nothing to do with what I came back to tell you—that I love you, that I always have and always will."

"But you mustn't!" "You can't!" This was a cry wrung from him in spite of himself.

"I'd like to see anyone or anything stop me!" Jackie said.

"I tell you I'll never be any good any more," Roger said, almost bitterly, now. "I'll never be able to fly . . . that's what hurts the most. But I'll never be able even to crawl on the ground. I couldn't hold you to a piece of a man like that, Jackie. I couldn't let you think you loved me, because of your pity. I'd rather be dead!"

"Poor Roger," Jackie said. "I do pity you, but not because of what you think. I pity you, darling, because you don't know much—yet—about love. Love has wings. Love can never be chained to the ground. It can conquer everything, if given half a trial. Do you suppose I give a darn that you may not be able to fly? Do you suppose I can stop loving you now, even if you can't walk again? Oh, my darling!" She bent her golden head so that she could not see the tears that filled her eyes. Her voice held all the love, all the infinite tenderness of womankind.

"I love you Roger, really love you, can't you understand?"

"I can't, but I'll try," Roger said. A tear that did not come from Jackie's eyes splashed on her hands.

She held him closer, put her lips against his. This was not such a kiss as they had exchanged before. Those faded into nothingness. For this kiss sealed love that was really true, that would not be denied.

Much later the nurse opened the door, very quietly. There had been no response to her knock. "A telegram for Miss Dunn," she said, murmuring an apology for intruding. "It is marked rush, so I guess it is very important."

CHAPTER 24

THE TELEGRAM that Jackie had received was from Beryl. It stated that she was returning at once and that she was bringing with her a famous surgeon in whom she had the greatest confidence.

"I told her it was no use," Roger said. "Dr. Watson ought to know his stuff—what can any other doctor do? But you know how Beryl is—she seems to take the blame for all this on herself—she simply won't give up."

"She's a wonderful person," Jackie said. Poor Beryl . . . of course she was taking it on herself. Hadn't she told Jackie that if anything serious happened to Roger she never would forgive herself? But as for giving up, well Jackie would not do that either. She would never surrender the hope that Roger would be made well, that he would walk again. Maybe her faith, her prayers, would help in this as they had before.

The surgeon and Beryl arrived the next morning. Beryl herself had piloted the ship back. She had felt that there was no time to lose. Jackie never knew to what lengths she had gone to persuade this great doctor to accompany her, what amount of money she must have paid to secure his service. She did know that Beryl would have spent her entire fortune, gladly, if that could have made Roger well.

"Do you really think there is any chance?" Jackie asked Beryl during the long hours of waiting that the two spent together. Perhaps it would have been easier, for Roger at least, not to have been given this new spark of hope if it would blaze but a brief moment only to sputter and burn into dead ashes of despair again.

Beryl did not answer at once; perhaps she was thinking the same thing. For if the verdict this time was that Roger never would be able to walk, then hope would indeed be dead.

"There is—just a chance," she said. "It lies in the fact that Roger was able to crawl all that distance after the plane crashed. You see he couldn't have done that if his back had been injured as Doctor Watson believed it was. It was when I told this to Doctor Vendetti that he consented to take Roger's case. But he would not hold out much hope, even then."

"Well, we will!" Jackie returned stubbornly. It was simply impossible to accept the fact that Roger would never walk again. It was a miracle now that he was alive, a miracle brought about by courage and faith and love. If one miracle could be achieved by such power as was contained in these three things, why not another? Miracles do happen, sometimes more than once. And who knows but what it is love and faith and courage, though they be intangible things, that bring them about? Jackie could not have answered these questions; perhaps no one could. But Doctor Vendetti, great surgeon that he

was, decided, after he had made his examination; that an operation might bring this miracle about. And Doctor Vendetti added that he would have to rely in part on those same intangible powers.

"There is a chance," the great surgeon told Jackie and Beryl, "that this operation will fix this boy's back. But we must all have great faith, great courage, if we are to help make him well."

"You mean," Beryl asked, her dark eyes returning the great doctor's keen, piercing look, "that there is also the chance that Roger may not be able to pull through—if you operate?"

"The great man inclined his head. "Is this the only way?" Jackie protested. "Unless you operate, Roger can never walk again?"

"Even then it is only a chance," the doctor said sternly. "Since there is no one else to make this decision I must leave it up to you."

Beryl turned to Jackie. "You are the one," she said. "If Doctor Vendetti doesn't operate, Roger will live—but he'll never walk. If the operation is successful Roger may not only walk, but maybe he will even fly again!"

Jackie did indeed have to summon all her courage, all her faith now. If her love had not been bigger than these, bigger than anything else in the world, she could not have answered as she did. "I would like you to perform the operation, Doctor Vendetti," she said. "I know that that is what Roger would want me to say . . . for him."

Doctor Vendetti inclined his head again, before he turned on his heel and strode briskly out of the hospital waiting room. But his keen eyes had paid Jackie tribute for her brave decision.

The operation was performed that same day. There was no point in postponement. Jackie wondered how the sun could go on shining so gaily in the town's little square, how life could go on, as usual, while Roger lay unconscious, still, on an operating table in the little hospital at the mercy of a surgeon's knife, in the unseen hands of a greater power.

If Roger died, if he never came out of that strange sleep, she—Jackie, who loved him so—would feel that her hands, too, had broken the delicate thread that held his life.

Had she been right in believing that Roger would not want to live unless he could walk again? Roger who had lived among the clouds, who had piloted a silver ship high above this world in the stratosphere.

He had said he would rather be dead than to be only a piece of a man, never able to walk, never able to fly again. So she had tried to make the decision that she felt would have been his.

All her life Jackie was to be glad that she had had the courage to do this, that her love had been big enough. For if she had failed Roger she would not have been worthy of him. Yes, even if Roger died Jackie knew she would have failed him if she had not summoned her courage to match his.

But Roger did not die. Doctor Vendetti and those intangible powers performed that second miracle. The operation was successful. Roger not only would live, but some day would walk again.

"It will take time now," the great surgeon told Jackie gravely, as he bid her good-bye, for Beryl was to fly him back again. "You must still stand by, my dear, and help this boy fight through. It will be a long, slow, tedious battle, but the victory will be so triumphant that it will be worth while in the end. Weeks yet in bed, months in a wheel chair, crutches at first after that. But your young man will learn to walk again. And yes," the keen eyes smiled into Jackie's, "one day he may even fly again, too!"

This was the news that Jackie could give Roger when he regained consciousness again. She would be by his side when he called her name, she would stand by, help him fight through, teach him to walk again.

That was a big enough job for any woman, enough to fill one's life. Jackie did not want to do anything more important than that. Gladly, gratefully she would dedicate her life to this.

"Your young man is calling for you now," a nurse beckoned to Jackie. "Will you follow me, please?"

Yes, Jackie would follow—follow her love for all eternity, with a heart that beat not only with courage and faith, but with such love as can indeed conquer the stratosphere.

THE END

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

DEAR MISS DIX—I am a girl 20 years old. I have had a good upbringing by fine parents who have taught me to lead a clean moral life. Now here is my problem: I am in love with a handsome young man and we both work in a large office. In this office the girls get themselves engaged to a man and from then on lead a most enjoyable existence. They go to dinners, then to shows, have a few drinks and finally spend the evening at a hotel. This happens on an average of about once a week, generally on payday nights. These girls and boys figure that they are too poor to get married and that they might just as well take life as it comes and enjoy themselves. My fiancé wants me to do as the other girls do, but I just can't bring myself in line. The girls tell me that I am crazy, not to. A circular letter sent around by the manager to the male employees about a week ago stated: "Any undue familiarity on the part of the employees will be the cause for instant dismissal." I like my job very much. And I like my boy friend very much better. I am aware that a thing like this would be wrong, but these office brides have plenty of good times while I have none.

PETRONIA.

Answer: Did you ever think, my dear, that you can pay too high a price for pleasure, and that one, single, solitary good time may cost you the happiness of a lifetime? Yet that is one of the cruel truths of life. And it is exactly what will happen to you if you listen to the pleas of the man who is trying to lead you into the downward path and follow the example of the loose-living girls in your office.

Maybe they do have a "grand and glorious time" in getting drunk and prostituting themselves, but unless they are as hardened as any woman of the street, they must pay for it with the bitter knowledge that they have lost their own self-respect, and with remorse and shame for what they have become. And they must go in continual fear of their orgies being discovered.

Do you think an hour or two of pleasure is a bargain at that price? When you call these girls "office brides," you have said it, because most of them will never be real brides. Their engagement rings will never turn into wedding rings because very few men ever marry their mistresses. Why should they? They have had their little romance and the flavor has worn out of it. The girls have lost their novelty and the men are ready to pass on to fresher faces and seek new adventures. Maybe the girl is jealous and makes scenes. Maybe she is too possessive and tries to enslave them. Anyway, the thing has worn itself out and they are tired of it and of her.

And, besides, it is a distinct handicap to a man to marry a girl with whom it was known he had had an affair. Advancement in business depends so much on social contacts in these days and many a door that it would be profitable for him to enter is closed to the man whose wife is taboo and can't be invited.

Furthermore, most men when they marry want a wife with clean skirts, not one who has been spattered with the mud of scandal. And even when a man does marry the girl who has thrown her cap over the windmill for him, it is seldom a happy marriage. He doesn't trust her because he knows she has not the stamina and character to stand by her principles and do right for right's sake. He knows her to be weak and unable to resist temptation, and where faith and respect are lacking in a marriage there can be no abiding love.

So stand by your code, Petronia. Don't buy your pleasure at too great a price. Don't let the young man who is trying to lead you into wrongdoing persuade you into selling your soul for a mess of pottage. If he really loves you, he would not want to smirch you. If he intended to marry you, he would not put you in the position these "office brides" are in. Any man who is fit to marry wants to protect the woman he loves even against himself.

You may be a little lonesome now and not have the "grand and glorious times" the girls have when you envy, but you will have a lot more happiness in the end. And take this practical thought into consideration: From the letter that the manager has addressed to the office force it is evident that their carryings on have been discovered and it is just a matter of time until all the gay roisters will find themselves without jobs.

ABOUT THIS TIME of the year there is enacted in many homes a little tragedy that might be entitled "When the Children Come Home From College" or "The Shattering of a Thousand Dreams," in which both the parents and the children take part.

The parents are of the true American type, who are the backbone of the nation. Fine, sturdy, ambitious, go-getting men and women, who from a humble beginning, have risen to a respected place in the world by their own efforts without asking help of any one. They have plenty of native intelligence, plenty of the shrewd useful knowledge that they have earned in the University of Hard Knocks, plenty of the wisdom that life has taught them, but of schooling and what we call formal education they have little.

Often more than the man had to stop school and go to work before he ever finished high, and the woman married while she was still in her teens and was a ma at an earlier age than her daughter was when she got an M.A. degree. Their concern was not with the problems of higher mathematics, but how to make one dollar do the work of five. And the question that was vital to them was not the trend in modern literature, but the ups and downs of the grocery trade.

But one thing these men and women possessed, and that was the superstitious reverence that Americans have for a college education. The daily newspaper, the comic strip and the Browning Club might be good enough for them, but they were determined that their sons and daughters should be taught the classics and belong to Greek letter fraternities and sororities. Their children should have the "advantages" that they missed, and to that end they toiled and scrimped and saved, and the proudest and happiest day of their lives was when they sent Ben and Sadie off to college.

And now Ben and Sadie have come back from college—not the young godlings who will bless the home with their presence, as their parents fondly expected, but two supercilious youngsters who are satisfied with nothing, who patronize father and mother and plainly show that they regard them as fossils from a prehistoric age. Not overflowing with gratitude and appreciation for the sacrifices that father and mother had made for them, but resentful that they haven't done more. Not the companions that father and mother believed they were preparing for themselves, but utter strangers with whom they have nothing in common.

Ever since the day Ben was born, father has been working building up his business and thinking how fine it would be when Ben came home from college and went into the factory with him to make it a big concern, but Ben simply scoffs at the idea of his devoting HIS talents to anything so playunish as making clothespins or selling hams.

Mother has dreamed of how happy she will be when Sadie comes home from college and she has a beautiful daughter to show off at parties, go to church with and help with the housekeeping. But Sadie soon lets her know that she is set for a career, loathes parties, hates domesticity, thinks mother's taste atrocious and her ideas childish and that she doesn't believe in religion or a single thing that mother believes in, or see anything from the same point of view.

So there they are. The parents and children who should be closer together than any people on earth are farther apart than the most casual strangers. Many a father knows his office boy better than he does his son, and many a housemaid is more companionable to a woman than her own daughter. Father grows grim and sardonic over Ben and calls him a young fool. Ben considers Father a dotard. Mother weeps over Sadie and Sadie defies Mother and announces that she is going to live her own life. Mother and father sigh when they think of the darling little children that Ben and Sadie were, and repeat the old saying about babies stepping on your feet and grown children treading on your heart.

Of course, in the end, Time, the great adjuster, does straighten the situation out. Father finds out that Ben isn't an ass, after all, as he seems and Ben discovers to his amazement that a college education has not automatically turned him into Solomon, so he begins to respect Father when he observes that bankers seek his advice and kotow to him. Sadie and Mama get together when Sadie marries and has a house of her own and has to run home to mother to find out how to keep a budget and cook food so it will be edible.

But when the children first come home from college, it is a hard and perilous time for all concerned.

DOROTHY DIX.

STORIES IN STAMPS



When Lincoln Saw the Nation Divided

THE COURSE that Abraham Lincoln charted after 1861 was slow evolving. In March of that year Lincoln still believed that the struggle was a mere quarrel over the extension of slavery. Still blinded by the provincial bias of Springfield, still without extensive contact in Washington, he did not see that the south in secession sought actual independence. It was only during the next eight months that he really recognized a nation within a nation in the south: a south in which both those who hated slavery and those who espoused it sought separation from the north.

Then Lincoln formulated his historic course. He set out to build a defence of the Union. He expressed this in one of the most remarkable state papers of all time, the First Message. It seemed to reflect the Lincoln that had been emerging gradually for 20 years. This was the Lincoln who believed the basic issue after all was the preservation of the Union, of the ideal of democracy.

So, he declared, "This is essentially a people's contest. On the side of the Union it is a struggle for maintaining in the world that form and substance of government whose leading object is to elevate the condition of men..." Lincoln is shown above on the six-cent red of the issue of 1870. The stamp is enlarged.



How Ireland Is Free Nation at Last

PRIME MINISTER EAMON DE VALERA seeks a united Ireland these days as a final conclusive victory for Irish independence. He seeks a strong government to stamp out the danger of partition. But apparently Ireland stands generally solidified under the impetus of its new constitution.

That constitution declares Ireland to be a "sovereign, independent, democratic state." Actually it divorces Ireland entirely from England, although opportunity is provided for co-operation with England in external affairs. But even more significant is the fact the constitution is framed for the "whole of Ireland, its islands, and the territorial seas." So under it

FLAPPER FANNY

By Sylvia



"That was lovely! Can you play 'Home, Sweet Home'?" "Sometimes I think I'm the only one in the family with any musical talent—we just FINISHED playin' it."

De Valera hopes for ultimate unity between the Protestant north and the Roman Catholic counties.

Allegory of this new Ireland is the constitution stamp shown above. Eire is seated with her right hand resting on a harp, symbol of Gaelic culture. The wording on the book means "In the name of the Most Holy Trinity." Incorporation of the arms of the four provinces, Ulster, Munster, Leinster and Connaught signifies that the new constitution is for all Ireland. Hence the term Irish Free State is changed to Eire.



Salvador Bows to U.S. Constitution

ZEALOUSLY guarding her independence since she separated from Spain with the other countries of Central America on Sept. 14, 1821, Salvador holds great faith in the democratic form of government. So it now joins the growing list of nations issuing special postage stamps to mark the 150th anniversary of one of the greatest experiments in democracy, the United States Constitution.

The present constitution of Salvador was promulgated Aug. 13, 1886, and provides for three divisions of government. The legislative function is invested in a congress of a single chamber. Voting is obligatory on every male citizen of 18 years or over. The president and vice-president are elected by popular vote for four-year terms, and may not succeed themselves for the ensuing term. The judiciary is composed of a supreme court, one court of third instance, and several of

first and second instance. Salvador is divided into 14 departments, presided over by governors appointed by the president for terms of four years.

The independent history of Salvador has been marked by a number of revolutions and by wars between the Central American countries. The Salvador Constitution Commemorative, multi-colored, is reproduced above.



War-Torn Spain Honors U.S. Constitution

THE BIRTH of a republican Spain dates to the fall of Alfonso XIII, who with Queen Victoria and the royal family went into exile April 14, 1931. Alfonso had been king since his birth in 1886.

No sooner had Alfonso quit Madrid, without formally resigning the throne, when a republic was proclaimed under the provisional presidency of Niceto Alcala Zamora. Later, a popular election was held, a Republican Parliament (Cortes) was organized. Zamora was chosen president, and a constitution was established. Zamora was removed April 7, 1936, and the Cortes chose ex-Premier Manuel Azana president.

The new Spanish constitution provided for separation of church and state, made education entirely secular, provided for the division of the large estates among peasants, confiscation of church property and other socialistic aims. Then July 19, 1936, Gen. Francisco Franco struck against the Popular Front government of the Leftists. Spain has been gripped in bloody civil war since.

Shown above is a new Loyalist stamp issued in miniature sheets to commemorate the 150th anniversary of the U.S. Constitution.

HOROSCOPE

SUNDAY, JULY 3, 1938

According to astrology, this is an unimportant day in planetary direction. In the morning hours there should be a sense of spiritual consciousness fortunate for churches.

Quest for occult knowledge may be widespread. Interest in mysticism always precedes world turmoil and pervades upheavals of government, the seers point out. The stars seem to be of evil portent for Europe.

Prosperity for the United States is indicated during the summer though labor difficulties will spread.

Warlike indications will disturb Russia, it is foretold. A tragedy is presaged for a ruler or a dictator in a European country.

Retribution is prognosticated for those who have exercised power through cruelty. Before the end of the year history will record surprising events in Japan as well as in Europe.

Persons whose birthdate is 18 have the augury of a year of unexpected happenings, a month which may be unpleasant surprises. Broken engagements are prophesied.

Children born on this day probably will be keen of mind and inclined toward a critical point of view. Subjects of this sign succeed in the learned professions.

King Haakon, ruler of Norway, was born on this day, 1872. Others who have celebrated it as a birthday include William Henry Hurlburt, journalist, 1827; J. F. Hunne well, author, 1832.

MONDAY, JULY 4, 1938

Adverse planetary influences are strong today, according to astrology. It is a way threatening to speakers and prominent men. Accidents of unusual character are prognosticated.

The wise will celebrate Independence Day in quiet recreation. It is an auspicious date for week-end parties, although there may be disappointment connected with hospitable plans.

Jupiter will aid Great Britain, whose government will meet tremendous problems with cautious wisdom, if the stars are rightly read.

Distress due to unemployment will be widespread and will affect many nations as the summer advances. Relief problems will assume new and serious phases.

Japan continues under portents that seem to indicate economic troubles arousing the people to protests and even rebellion.

The stars are more favorable to romance than in any recent summer. Persons of middle age may be as susceptible as the young.

Persons whose birthdate is 18 have the augury of a year of great expectations which may not be fulfilled.

Children born on this day probably will be well balanced and inclined to keep their own counsel. Subjects of this sign of Cancer usually succeed through a combination of ability and good luck.

Those who have celebrated it as a birthday include Joseph Pen-nell, artist, 1850; Nathaniel Hawthorne, noted author, 1804.

Movie Scrapbook

HOLLYWOOD ROMANCES JEANETTE MACDONALD and GENE RAYMOND



WERE RUMORED ENGAGED BEFORE THEY'D EVEN MET BECAUSE THEY WERE SEEN AT THE SAME PLACES SO OFTEN. THEY WERE MARRIED ON SECOND ANNIVERSARY OF THEIR FIRST DATE.



Freckles and His Friends



Bringing Up Father



By George McManus

VICTORIA, B.C., SATURDAY, JULY 2, 1933

Island Week-end



Beautiful Maple Bay from the Maple Bay Road.



Salt Spring Island seen through the trees from Maple Bay. Mt. Maxwell in the centre.



Indian houses on the Tzouhalem road on the way to Maple Bay.

By SIDNEY POTT
IF YOU POSSESS a bicycle and wish to spend a perfectly delightful weekend, by all means ride to Maple Bay—and from there to Tent Island. Of course, you can ride as far as Duncan by bus and then hire a taxi to take you to the bay. However, if you go by bicycle the Mill Bay ferry will save you the ride over the Malahat.

When you reach Maple Bay you will catch the smell of the

sea in your nostrils and feel elated after your long but pleasant ride. As you coast down the Maple Bay hill you will be afforded an opportunity to feast your eyes on the blue of the water and to imagine how cool the water will feel when it surges over you in just a few minutes. You will see why the name Maple Bay, for the maple tree is evident. These beautiful trees, emblem of Canada, seem to reach to the very water's edge, as though wishing to cool their parched leaves.

If you should happen to delay your visit until August you would in all probability have a date with some salmon. These fish are plentiful late in the month. The author, being an early visitor, hired a small boat and a spear and, in Indian fashion, tried his luck with the rock cod. The result of this attempt to copy the methods of the original inhabitants of the island was two small rock cod and numerous bits of bark, which, in the writer's opinion, tried their best to imitate the fish. I joined another party and set



One of the many small beaches on Tent Island. The party contemplating the advisability of a dip. The two younger members have already made up their minds.



Rock and sand formation, Tent Island. Younger members of the party adding initials to the number already on the sandstone, in which the seas have carved out small caves.



The cats having an argument over the possession of the fish head. On the beach at Maple Bay.



Indian huts on Tent Island. Indian boys from the Mission School on Kuper Island appear to use them for changing purposes.

sail in a small motor launch up the Gulf of Georgia for Tent Island, whose shores we reached after a very pleasant hour on board the launch. For the second time in as many days I had my breath taken away with the sheer beauty of the island with its covering of trees. As we entered the natural harbor we were met by young Indians on rafts and legs. We discovered later that these boys were from the next island, Kuper, where a mission school

is located. At low tide the two islands are joined by a small strip of sand.

Perhaps one of the most interesting phases of our trip was the tour of the island. The sides are made out of sandstone, so undermined that caves have resulted. The stone is easily crumbled by the hands.

The beach is composed of sand and small pebbles which are no unkind to the feet. The water, too, is enjoyable, as it is on a par

for warmth with Brentwood. During our sojourn on the island the sea was calm, there being a very little breeze during our whole cruise.

About 5 o'clock, after our tour, having crossed the island by that time, we jumped aboard the small boat and pulled out to the launch which was riding at anchor out in

the natural bay. A few minutes later we were on our way to Maple Bay again, nursing, sunburns. But there was the memory of the island firmly affixed in our memories, the end of a perfect day, a new experience, something to think about in the cold winter evenings which always seem to arrive all too soon.

MUSIC

Biblical Stories Inspire Oratorio Composers Revival of Eighteenth Century Music

AT THE MOMENT may we offer a "choral suggestion"? If we examine ancient Hebrew writings in the Old Testament there are to be found many soul-searching, harrowing and remarkable legends. Such an one is the familiar story of "Jonah," a subject that has rarely been set to music by oratorio composers, and in the hands of a Handel, an Elgar or William Walton would have materially augmented a list that has never proven formidable, prohibitive or elusive.

One of the few instances is the oratorio of "Jonah," by Varley Roberts, who wrote it for his Mus. Doc. over 62 years ago. Of more recent date is that of Lennox Berkeley's setting for soli, chorus and orchestra, performed at the Leeds Festival of last year, a work by a young composer abreast of modern tendencies, who "used them discreetly" in his own personal manner, in music that is "fearless and outspoken," and which "escapes from the well-worn emotional clichés and climaxes, even though he retains formulas as old as the days of Monteverdi" ("Orfeo," a great masterpiece of musical drama in 1608).

Berkeley's treatment of the "Jonah" legend makes the most of the opportunities for dramatic writing, both before Jonah's casting into the whale's belly and after he emerges from it. The Jonah solos, allotted to the tenor, are "poignantly expressive," and the chorus writing is "skilful and effective" being nowhere used after the "Handelian steamroller fashion." One of the most effective passages for the chorus is after Jonah's restoration to happiness, which re-echoes his thankfulness by singing "Alleluia" pianissimo.

Some day perhaps local audiences will be "regaled" with Elgar's "Apostles," William Walton's "Belshazzar," or Armstrong Gibbs's cantata "Deborah and Barak" for contralto and baritone solo, mixed chorus and orchestra, the words being adapted from the Book of Judges, and deals with revenge and murder, the latter the central idea, Sisera slain by Deborah, with armies of Israel in the background.

EARLY ANTICIPATION

IN THE ART of concert management it is unusual, and certainly never attempted in our long experience, to know that our friends over in musical Seattle are even now instituting the sale of tickets for an event that is to take place in the month of February of next year (1939). And why? In the fact (we are told) that for the first time in its history Seattle is to have a visit of Ballet Russe with full symphony orchestra, presented by its orchestra in a magnificent production, and as was written in this column a few weeks ago, this is a colossal combination of the World Art Ballet, known as the Ballet Russe de Monte Carlo.

NO WONDER!

IT IS NO WONDER that musical people of the large Puget Sound centre are hugely anticipating this brilliant event, as this group is considered one of the most imposing organizations of its kind in ballet history, and its performances in London (where it is an immense favorite), Monte Carlo, New York, Philadelphia, Cleveland, Minneapolis and in California, at San Francisco and Los Angeles, capacity audiences attend nightly during these "seasons" of ballet giving. Its repertoire is large, it has the first dancers of the European Continent and masters in the world of all the arts; renowned painters, choreographers and the great composers (Bach, Brahms, Beethoven, Borodin, Rimsky Korsakoff, Kodaly, Hindemith and Stravinsky), all have contributed their talents to these remarkable productions. Vancouver has also been fortunate with a season of Ballet Russe, and no doubt will again witness another season in February during its northwest tour. The many hundreds of local followers of the ballet and dance are certain to be interested in this event, brought to its very doors, especially as the apparent trend is towards ballet productions with the symphony orchestra.

"HEAVENWARD ASCENDING"

HERE, IN THE following from an American magazine, lies "art destructive," and relates to Toscanini and the caption, "Heavenward Ascending."

"A great radio station. Hundreds of almost motionless people; no voices, no uneasy rustling and disturbing whispers. It is very still. Waiting stillness. Expectancy, the expectancy that is almost palpable, almost like a hand to take hold of. It is very still."

"The orchestra comes, the instruments are subtly tuned. There is no hurry, no confusion. For the thing these men are dealing with is soul stuff—and for such there is all eternity."

"Suddenly from a door steps a man. Quickly, with perfect grace and the assurance that comes from knowledge and mastery, and that is an attribute of pure genius. It is the great master."

"The music has ceased at the moment of its supreme beauty. One can hardly bear the silence or the sound. He steps down. He has gone, quickly, as genius may go. No hurry, no confusion, a vanishing rather than an exit. The great make no exits. They appear as the planets do—and completing their orbit, they are suddenly there no more. Of such is the man who held sway over us, Arturo Toscanini—Music Master."

"SHIP OF PEARL"

By NELLIE L. MCCLUNG
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TRAVELING always has exciting possibilities. In cannot be entirely negative. For against the chances of dullness there is an insurance which can be secured at low cost.

When I made the journey to Ottawa last month, I had three insurance policies, the new book on John Wesley entitled "Son of Susanna," Margaret Lawrence's "School of Femininity" and Laura Salverson's "Dark Weaver." So I felt secure. My traveling companions might not contribute one bright moment, but I was not dependent on them.

Leaving Vancouver in the morning, the sun shone, when June has come to the woods, and the banks are clothed in fresh green with flashing beds of flowers, lupins, salmon blossoms, violets and trilliums, would hold any one's attention. I wished that I could lay a microscope over this wealth of beauty and describe it as Mary Webb would in detail of petals and veins. She would see the pattern in each tiny blossom, and every glint of a butterfly's wings, and like Alfred Noyes, catch the jewel brightness of a wasp's eye.

The sunshine paled down to a dusty amber, succeeded by the purple dusk of evening, in which the lights of the houses sprang out like stars. I knew that people were gathering around their radios, and others were going to church, for it was Sunday evening.

There is something solemn about the coming of night, a restrained poignancy that troubles the memory, and brings back the fears I felt when a little child, at sundown, I always wished that the sun way stay, for it is a long stretch from sundown to sunrise, and every care and sorrow grows heavier when the light is gone and flowers have lost their color.

I WAS FORTUNATE on my journey, for on my first day I met two Edmonton people who widened my horizon in a very pleasant way. Mrs. S. leaned across the aisle soon after we left Vancouver, and asked in a sweet Scotch voice, if I ever saw a chambered nautilus. She did not dilute her conversation with any obvious weather comment, but plunged right in, as a good conversationalist should, capturing her audience in the first sentence.

I confessed that I had not. I tried to build up a case for myself by saying that I knew that Oliver Wendell Holmes had written a poem about it. I knew that one verse began, "Build these more stately mansions, O my soul," but further than that I could not go. I did not know whether it grew on land or sea. Mrs. S. let me down easily by saying she had not known about it either, until a few days ago.

She had a bulky handbag on her knee, and she came over to my seat, and taking out a box well filled with paper, produced the "Ship of Pearl," or at least half of it. It is a shell of pearly whiteness, with markings of red on the outside. Inside are numerous chambers, where the little owner has lived from time to time. He seems to have been some relation to the tenants who would rather "move than clean house," for each year finds him settled in the new one. Between the chambers is a little semi-circle, which, when the other half of the shell is laid on, becomes a circle, through which the tenants enter the new house.

When the householder is at home, his dwelling rides upright, and gives the poet his opening lines:

"This is the ship of pearl which poets feign,
Sails the unshadowed main.
The venturous bark that flings
On the sweet summer wind its
purple wings,
In gulfs enchanted, where the
siren sings."

THE STORY of the new home each year is beautifully told in the verse:

"Year after year behold the silent
toll,
That spreads his lustrous coil,
Still as the spindrift grew,
He left the last year's dwelling
for the new,
Stole with soft step its shining
archway through
Built up its idle door,
Stretching in the last-found home,
and knew no more."

There is a neat little point there, in the nautilus closing up the "idle door." There is no turning back, no idle wishing for last year's house, no nostalgic talk of "going back east."

Dr. Holmes pays his tribute to the little philosopher who gets himself a new house each year, and recommends the plan to mortals.

"Build these more stately mansions, O my soul,
As the swift seasons roll,
Leave thy low-vaulted past,
Let each new temple, nobler than the last,
Shut thee from Heaven with a
dome more vast,
Till thou art length are free,
Leaving thine outgrown shell
By life's untrusting sea."

Now, THAT WAS a real contribution to receive across the aisle from my fellow passengers on that quiet Sunday evening. For they not only showed me the ship of pearl, but gave me a copy of the poem.

I asked them how they happened to have the poem, and they said they had been told about it when they bought the shell in Seaside, Oregon, and when they were in Portland they had gone to a library and copied it from a volume of Dr. Holmes' poems.

So blessed be those two learners, who value a poem enough to go to some trouble to get it. And I wondered if they were not the human embodiment of the lesson Dr. Holmes found in the ship of pearl, that we cannot live on last year's doughnuts!

It is a great gift to be a learner, and one which anyone may have. It requires nothing but the desire. In an old cemetery in Mentone, on the French Riviera, many famous people are buried, and among them John Richard Green, who wrote the history which is called, curiously enough, "A Short History of the English People." He had gone to Mentone to recover his health, and died there. His friends erected a tablet in his memory on which is inscribed one sentence of three words, as apt an epitaph as was ever written:

"He died learning."

Attic Salt Shaker

A SNOB who knew that Sir Henry Irving had not had a university education sought to put him to some disadvantage, reminiscences Captain Adrian Jones (in "Memoirs of a Soldier Artist").

"By the way, Irving," said this gentleman across the crowded table, "were you ever at Oxford?"

"No," replied the great actor, serenely, "but my secretary was."

ANOTHER OF Captain Jones's stories is about an ambitious woman who was to entertain a real live duchess for the first time. She gave careful instructions to her maid:

"Now, Mary," she said, "remember that whenever you address the duchess you must say 'Your Grace.'"

When the great day arrived and the maid opened the door to the duchess and the latter inquired if Mrs. — was at home, she answered:

"Yes, ma'am, she is, and may the Lord make us truly thankful for what we are about to receive."

SPEAKING OF Henry Irving, Sir George Turner, eminent surgeon, recalls (in "Unorthodox Reminiscences") that Irving was one a pall-bearer at a funeral at which he—Sir George—was also present. After the ceremony was over Irving approached him and said:

"Well, how did I do that?"

"Very well indeed," was the reply.

"I ought to have," said Irving, "for I have been burying Ophelia every morning this week."

It was just before his production of "Hamlet."

IN Mrs. A. M. W. Stirling's chatty recollections, "Life's Little Days," is a story of a Victorian hostess who in late middle age was as skittish and racy as many a modern matron. At one reception a man came up to her with the outstretched hand of greeting.

"You don't know me from Adam," he complained.

"Of course I do," came the quick rejoinder, "you've more on."

GENERAL PERSHING is not superstitious. He says so himself. But—Well, you recall the story about the man who always took his hat off when Satan's name was mentioned in his presence? One day a friend asked him what was the reason.

"Why," said the man, "politeness costs nothing and one never knows."

PERSHING and General Petain were having a chat one afternoon not long after the former's arrival in France, when the conversation drifted to painting, and Petain asked Pershing how many times he had sat for his portrait.

"Several times already," replied the Commander-in-Chief of the A.E.F., "the last one, which I thought was very good, was done by a distinguished artist by the name of Jonas (English, Jonah) for illustration."

IMMEDIATELY Petain said:

"Don't let them publish it! Don't do it! Every officer whose portrait by Jonas has appeared in that journal has been relieved from his command."

"Not that I am superstitious, quite the contrary," adds General

Pershing, telling the story (in his memoirs), "but I immediately forbade the publication of the portrait, and to this day it has never appeared."

I KNOW of a man who makes a practice of writing sizzling letters to those who offend him. Having relieved his feelings he tears the letters up. I am reminded of him by a story about the famous Dr. Kennedy, professor of Greek and Dean of Ely, who wrote a Latin Grammar which he considered was the last word on the subject—perhaps not without justification. Later, a friend sponsored a new Latin Grammar and sent a copy of it to the dean with his compliments.

BY RETURN mail the book went back to its writer with this note:

"I send you back your Grammar which you have not hesitated in the depths of your impertinence to send me."

A mail or two later the brow-beaten one got a second letter. It read:

"Dear So-and-so,

"I am afraid I wrote you a very hasty note yesterday. The stupid servant posted it; but it was never intended to be posted. My daughter generally sees to these things, but unfortunately she was out."

THE QUIANT circumstances under which the late Lord Warwick—grandfather of the present earl—once received a tip from an American tourist, are related by his widow, Frances Evelyn, Countess of Warwick (in her memoirs, "Discretions").

Her husband, she says, was out early one morning at Warwick Castle examining some favorite flowers, when the American approached him, saying that he wished to cross the River Avon.

"Just work the ferry for me, there's a good fellow," said the stranger.

Lord Warwick was amused, and not wanting to embarrass the man, said nothing, and did as he was asked.

IN ABOUT half an hour the American again hailed him, this time from the opposite bank. "Look sharp," he cried, "I want to get back."

After Lord Warwick had brought the ferry back, the man thanked him and said:

"It's a fine place. Been here long?"

Afraid that his voice would betray him, Lord Warwick mumbled that he had been there for some years.

"Well," said the stranger, "you're a civil chap, so here's something for you," and pressing half a sovereign (\$2.50) into the peer's hand, he departed.

"Lord Warwick used to wear the coin on his watch-chain and often declared that he had never earned money so easily," adds Lady Warwick.

SWELL ADJECTIVE

"If some guest accuses you of having an apologetic apartment or an apologetic house, let not the sun go down upon your wrath," says Richardson Wright (in "The Gardener's Day Book"). "Rather, seek out a fat dictionary and look up this adjective. To save you this trouble, I'll give the definition. It means 'made for pleasure.' People who have apologetic homes enjoy giving parties."

BOOKS

Fine Biography of "Pope of Peace"

WHEN KIND-EYED, student diplomat Achille Ratti mounted the throne of St. Peter, in Rome, February 6, 1922, there descended upon him from his predecessor, Benedict XV, not only the power to govern 300,000,000 Catholics, but also the task of dealing wisely and justly with a war-scarred world.

How Achille Ratti, the "Pope of Peace" and one of the most dominant figures ever to occupy the papal throne, has dealt with the forces of Nazism and Communism and their persecutions of the Church is recounted in an excellent biographical study, "Pope Pius XI and World Peace" (Dutton), by the English Lord Clonmore.

Writing interestingly and reverently, Lord Clonmore reveals some of the background of the Pope's relentless battle against atheistic Communism, first as Papal Nuncio to Poland, when Achille Ratti himself faced possible death at the hands of the Reds, and subsequently, as Pope, his dealings with Communist persecutions in Russia, Spain and Mexico.

Clonmore treats at length of the encyclical "Quadragesimo Anno," in which Pius XI outlines relations of labor and capital, and the ultimate goal of a living social justice. It is this encyclical, as well as that of Leo XIII, "Rerum Novarum," that has been acclaimed by many economists as the best program for a well-organized society.

All in all, you will enjoy the personal picture Clonmore has so admirably drawn of the Pope and his staggering task.

Isaac Newton The Unpredictable

AN ALTOGETHER contradictory character was Sir Isaac Newton, profound student of science, human recluse, giant in logic, indifferent mathematician. At 42 he turned entirely from his great work, voicing regret for the time he had given it, and took up theology.

Certainly if ever there was a proper subject for biography it was this thinker of the 17th century, and the late W. J. N. Sullivan portrayed him admirably in a volume finished just before his death, "Isaac Newton, 1642-1727" (Macmillan).

Well-known English popularizer of scientific subjects, Mr. Sullivan has presented a thorough study of Newton, revealing some of the little-known facts of his intense life. He pictures Newton as aloof, unemotional, yet given to sudden bursts of temper, a genius in science yet impatient with the arts.

But strangest turn of all in this man Newton was his final disaffection for the very science he had helped so brilliantly to advance.

Yet Newton left a mighty trail, as witness his development of the scientific method, his "Principia," prepared in a mere 17 months, one of the greatest contributions to scientific thought ever made. It is this Newton, the scholar, whom Sullivan so carefully evaluates.

The result is a most worthy biography covering one of the most fruitful periods of human progress.

World Natural History

IF YOU WOULD SIT DOWN to an altogether different reading treat, you will very likely do no better than to browse for a few hours in E. G. Boulenger's teeming book, "World Natural History" (Scribner's Sons). Mr. Boulenger carries you back to the days of your biology classroom, and how woefully inadequate he makes them seem!

For you find that you've scarcely touched the realms of natural history, with its attendant evolutionary problems. Well over half a million species of living animals are now recognized, says Mr. Boulenger, with many hundreds added annually. He seems, incidentally, to have covered them all!

But here, is no stereotyped reference work, although the book should prove eminently worthy as a research document. Mr. Boulenger has been writing about animals for a long time. Several months ago he brought out "The London Zoo," a fascinating account of the huge job of animal care in that place. In this same "feature" style, if you will, he has written his natural history.

You retrace thus the evolutionary pattern from the primates back to the simplest forms of life. Mr. Boulenger treats each against the background of his habitat, tossing in for good measure the little-known sidelights of these animal lives, such as the place of the elephant in the religion and labor of the Orient.

The whole is augmented by 256 illustrations, photographic and sketched. Truly an important book.

Pilgrim Women

IT IS AMAZING that out of the countless volumes portraying the Pilgrims' story so little has been said about the women. This is due, no doubt, to the rigorous Pilgrim theology, which placed the women subordinately. But actually, the Pilgrim mothers played a vital, heroic role.

Margaret Bell tells the story of these pioneer women—from the woman's viewpoint in a rare sort of history, handled fictionally but none the less factual, "Women

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of the Wilderness" (Dutton). To read it is to put a new interpretation on the early days of Massachusetts when hard winters and starvation and church intolerance made life a staggering ordeal.

And in all this the Pilgrim women bore a great part, teaching their children forbearance in the face of hunger; hope in the face of disaster; faith against bigotry. They were, for the most part, simple, uneducated women, these first immigrants, but they showed a remarkable courage and determination.

The world will, perhaps, never know a finer character than Anne Bradstreet, the first American poet; nor one more brave than Mary Chilton, the first to step off the Mayflower. But even more so Anne Hutchinson lives on as the defender of tolerance and liberality against the unsparing rule of the Pilgrim Fathers. It may be said that she gained women's first rights in America.

Margaret Bell recreates all these—vividly Pilgrim history as has not been done in a long time. The result is a book eminently readable, eminently valuable historically.

Library Leaders

Marionette Library—Non-fiction: IN THE NAME OF COMMON SENSE, Mathew Chappell; NEWS OF ENGLAND, Beverley Nichols; INSANITY FAIR, Douglas Reed; TO BEG I AM ASHAMED, Sheila Cousins; DRY GUILLOTINE, Rene Belbenoit; THE FIGHT FOR LIFE, Paul De Kruff, Realism and romance: CRIPPLED SPLENDOR, John Evans; LIVING ABROAD, Norval Richardson; UNFAMILIAR FACES, Alice Grant Rosman; DARK RIVER, Nordhoff and Hall; NIGHTINGALE WOOD, Stella Gibbons; MAY FLAVIN, Myron Brinig; THE UGLY DACHSHUND, G. Stern; HEARTBROKEN MELODY, Kathleen Norris; RIDING ALONE, Noel Forster; FULFILLMENT, Netta Syrett. Mystery and adventure: MYSTERY AT MOOR STREET, Freeman Gregg; THE LAZY L BRAND, James Rubel; DAKOTA MARSHAL, Lynn Westland; WINGS IN THE WEST, M. Macbeth; LILIES FOR MADAME, Hugh Austin; BLUE MASK AT BAY, Anthony Morton; BULL-DOG DRUMMOND ON DARTMOOR, Gerard Fairlie; THE COLOSSUS OF ARCADIA, E. P. Oppenheim.

Diggon-Hibben Library—Realism and romance: MAY FLAVIN, Myron Brinig; HEARTBROKEN MELODY, Kathleen Norris; THE GREAT AMERICAN NOVEL, Clyde Brion Davis; NIGHTINGALE WOOD, Stella Gibbons; THIS PASSION NEVER DIES, Sophus Keith Winther. Mystery and adventure: MURDER IN SUFFOLK, A. Fielding; BLACK ARROWS, Francis Beeding; END OF ANDREW HARRISON, Freeman Wills Crofts; MYSTERY AT MOOR STREET, Cecil Freeman Gregg; WIND BLOWS WEST, B. M. Bower. Non-fiction: NEWS OF ENGLAND, Beverley Nichols; NATURE LOVER IN B.C., C. H. Parham; THE HOUSE THAT HITLER BUILT, Stephen H. Roberts; BRITISH CONSUL, Ernest Hambloch.

Hudson's Bay Library—Ten best reprints: THE END OF ANDREW HARRISON, Wills Freeman Crofts; ACROSS THE FRONTIERS, Philip Gibbs; THE LADY AND THE PANDA, Ruth Harkness; LEAVES FROM A SURGEON'S CASE BOOK, James Harpole; DEATH UNDER GIBRALTAR, Bernard Newman; THE YEARLING, Marjorie Rawling; STRANGE QUARTETTE, Kathleen Rhodes; K THE CODE PLAN, Graham Seton; KINDLING, Nevil Shute; LAPLAND JOURNEY, Halliday Sutherland.

EVERY HUMAN BEING must have a hero. Life moves along with routine sometimes dull, sometimes bitter, but every one must fill the passing days with the splendor which comes from his hero. The Rev. Dr. L. H. Hough.

Modern Arts Reproduce Ancient Clocks

Novel Collection Includes Replicas of Time-Telling Lamps, Clepsydras, "Sermon" Glasses, Dials; Pendulum Time-piece Follows Galileo's Plans

By ROBERT D. POTTER
(Copyright, 1938)

MASTER CRAFTSMANSHIP combined with thorough engineering training is keeping alive in this bustling streamlined civilization today the art of making modern copies of the myriad devices man has used during his history for keeping time.

A collection of replicas of timepieces ranging from the water clocks of ancient Egypt to the famous pendulum clock Galileo designed but never built, assembled for the meeting of the Horological Institute of America, the watchmakers' professional society, reveals the history of time-keeping and of the perpetuation of ancient crafts.

Built by L. C. Eichner of Bloomfield, N.J., devices such as clock candles, multiple bulb sand glasses telling quarter hours, elaborate sundials, water clocks, lamp clocks and all other devices which man through past time has used to record time's passing, are included.

BUILDS GALILEO CLOCK

Pride of the collection, perhaps, is a primitive looking pendulum clock mechanism faithfully made from original drawings left by Galileo. Clocks made from Galileo's famous clock drawings have been produced before to show that they actually would work, but machine-tooled gears and other parts were employed. The Eichner clock of Galileo is fashioned by hand after methods used in Galileo's day by locksmiths, the craftsmen family from which watchmakers have descended.

Another favorite of the horologists is the great "two-hour" glass which duplicates the famous pulpit sand glass now in the Salem, Mass., museum. The forebears of America's first families had to sit through sermons watching the sands of this glass trickle all too slowly to the bottom. And then perhaps the preacher would turn the glass over and start again!

But these modern sand glasses contain no ordinary sand. It must be wind-blown, and rounded, so that it does not clog in going through the tiny orifice between the bulbs.

The sand particles must neither be too fine nor too large. Stock rule of old sand glass makers was to screen the sand 20 times, but modern improvement in screens have led to satisfactory results with fewer operations.

The glass of the Eichner sand glasses, too, gives the appearance of antiquity for it contains strains and tiny bubbles which characterize the work of older glass blowers. Actually the glass maker fabricating these authentic reproductions uses the poorer glass that comes to the top of the pot in the melt.

King Alfred is credited with the invention of the candle clock and Mr. Eichner has several in his collection. These candles, by their burning, gradually melt away the wax, which is marked at equal intervals to record the passage of equal intervals of time. In this invention King Alfred was merely using an old trick of the ancient Chinese of twisting grass into a rope and placing equally-spaced knots in the rope. Sleepers who placed such grass rope between their toes were awakened by the heat; the first alarm clock!

HOOR LAMP USED

Sundials were the standard timekeepers of the daylight hours of past generations, but after dark the hour lamps came into use. These lamps marked time's passage by the lowering level of oil in their glass reservoir. Time graduations on these lamps start at 4 p.m.

Mr. Eichner has constructed several varieties of water clocks for his collection. Originally water clocks came from Egypt and the Greeks called them clepsydras. The simplest kind was merely a vessel with a tiny hole punched in the bottom which was floated on water and gradually filled until it sank.

A variation of this principle is employed by engineer Eichner in his "hour fountain," in which



Time turns back to old Salem. Paul Moore, executive secretary of the Horological Institute of America, obliges with a preacher pose struck beside a replica of an old two-hour pulpit glass in Salem, Mass. Many times New England ministers turned the glass around at the end of the first two-hour period and kept right on speaking.



Miss Dean Gehring of Baltimore watches a replica of a pendulum clock devised from a drawing by Galileo. The clock is held by Paul Moore, Horological Institute secretary. At the left is a replica of an old Salem two-hour pulpit glass and at the right is a faithful copy of an elaborate multiple sand glass which tells the quarter hours, half and three-quarter hours and the full hour.



A few samples of replicas of ancient timepieces in the L. C. Eichner collection. At left is a clock lamp in which the falling level of the oil marks the hours. Next is a copy of an old hour glass; then an ingenious three-bulb sand glass marking hours and half hours. Behind, at the right, is a candle clock. The shadow of the bone piece is cast on a graduated hour screen. In front of the screen is an ornate, tall sand glass of old design while in the foreground are two clock candles with graduated stripings. The latter follow the time-measuring method originally attributed to King Arthur.

he has little sympathy with modern, streamlined cases. Such clocks do not fit in dignified, period-type living rooms, he believes. Therefore he specializes in the fabrication of period-type electric clocks which look hundreds of years old but keep time in modern electrical fashion. Prize of these old-new electric clocks is in the Architects' Club in New York City.

Pressed Flowers Popular Among Many Nature Collectors' Kits

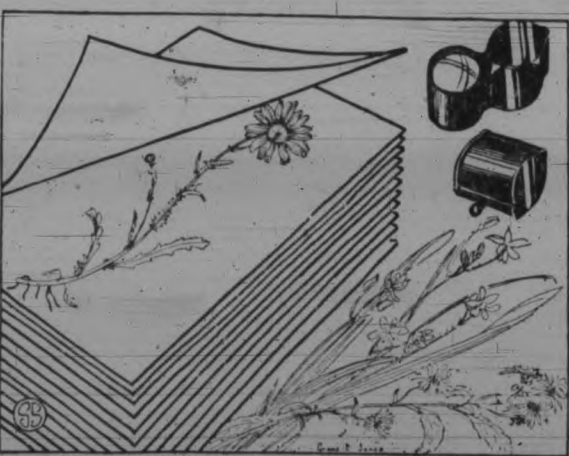
FLOWERS, PRESSED and carefully kept, probably represent the most nearly universal of all kinds of nature collecting. The practice ranges all the way from a single rose between the leaves of a book of verses, redolent of romance long ago, to the millions of sheets of botanical specimens garnered from the ends of the earth into the barnlike lofts of the great scientific herbaria.

In between these extremes is the hobbyist's summer collection of pressed plants. It is a fascinating and healthful hobby, costing little or nothing to start, and it may eventually lead to more serious undertakings. Many a famous botanist has begun his career as a youngster flattening flowers in an old book or thick magazine.

It is quite possible to make a collection with no other equipment than the traditional old book, but better results can be had (and at no greater expense) with a little different kind of equipment. And for the beginner, this equipment has the added interest of being exactly the same thing that is used by professional botanists everywhere.

The essential parts of the flower-collector's kit are sheets of newspaper. The standard-size newspaper page, folded across its middle, just as it is delivered on your doorstep, is exactly the same size as the cardboard mountings and manila folders in the great herbaria. A specimen laid out and pressed in a newspaper-sheet folder is of just the right size and in the right condition to go into a permanent scientific collection.

So the first thing you do is tear up a lot of old newspapers and lay the sheets out, folded separately.



Flowers should be pressed dry as soon after picking as possible; otherwise they will wilt and will not look well after they are pressed. In preparing them for pressing, lay them out as naturally as possible. The small doublet magnifier (upper right) will add to the joys of collecting by opening a whole new world to your view.

When you bring in your plants from your field trips, lay each one out, in as natural-looking a position as possible, in one of these folders. Small plants may be put several in a folder, but they should not lie across each other, and plants of two different kinds should not be put into the same folder. Keeping species separate to begin with will save the time and trouble of re-handling later.

The folders should not be stacked one right on top of the other. They won't dry out nice and flat that way. The best thing to do is get some sheets of blotting paper of the same size (the kind used on top of desks) and alternate blotting sheets and folders with plants in them. But if you haven't the money to spend

on blotting sheets, use six or eight empty newspaper folders between each two folded ones.

Then put a board or a light frame of wood or other material (you can easily make one out of the side of an orange crate) on top of your pile of folders, load it with stones or bricks, and let it alone for a few days while the plants dry. When you take them out, lay your folders on a shelf, or in a large flat box, for permanent keeping.

Plants should be as newly picked as possible when they are put into the folders for pressing. They will then lie more naturally, and make better-looking specimens. Wilted plants are harder to arrange, and don't look well after they are pressed. If the plant is not too big it should be whole,

Tales of Real Dogs

By Albert Payson Terhune

Always it gives me a pang of unhappiness when I read that another pack of wild dogs are on the rampage and that they have declared war on mankind. Seldom does a month pass without some newspaper mention of a wild dog pack's depredations.

Such packs are a grave menace to the prosperity of millions of farmers. And nothing but merciless wholesale killing of the marauders is a solution to the problem. For, the dog which has joined a pack, and has "gone bad," usually is worthless, henceforth, as a guard or chum or worker. He has become hopelessly and criminally insane. He must die.

Let me explain, at the outset, that there is no such beast as a genuine "wild dog," this side of Australia, where the dingo seems to be the last of his fierce species. The term "wild dog" is used, most often nowadays, to describe some renegade from farm duties or some deserted pet which has been forced by hunger to join a gang of canine bandits.

To the new lawless life, these strays bring all the cleverness and the knowledge of mankind which they have acquired through long associations with humans. These traits make them doubly dangerous.

Massachusetts, last year, underwent a veritable scourge of wild dog raids; much like those which have harried other parts of the country and which reached their acme in northern California. Not in one part of Massachusetts alone, but in several different sections, the menace broke forth.

Special Officer Richard Kneeland was put in charge of the situation in the Georgetown region, where livestock had been decimated and children menaced and grown persons sent shinning up trees for safety.

Kneeland was a hunter of high and deserved renown. Also, he was a dogman. He was able to outguess and outsmart scores of raiders. Within a short time he had shot and killed 42 of the brutes (there was a bounty of \$5 a head for them, offered by the law) and he declared he would stick to his grim task till the whole local pack was exterminated.

Aided by a renowned local hunter, Henry Tidds, the special officer set about his job, with no brag or turndown. Quietly, shrewdly, he and Tidds went gunning for the pack. They knew the ways of dogs, tame or wild. And they used that knowledge to mighty effect.

"There must have been more than a hundred wild dogs in all in that single pack," Kneeland told a reporter, midway in his hunt, "and I figure there are more than 50 of them still at large. In spite of the killing we've been able to do, thus far."

"They're a crafty bunch. Craftier than any fox or any other born wild animal. They have the sense to disappear whenever they see a hunter or get the sight or sound or scent of a gun."

"People thought, once, that the only wild dogs left are in Australia or some such far place. But we have so many of them, right here in the United States, that it is taking a whole lot of planning to get rid of them."

"The pack, here, is made up of several distinct breeds. But more of them are police dogs—pure-bred or crosses—than any one other variety. I figure that some mother police dog was lost or turned adrift, before her pups were born. They were born in some cave or den or under a fallen tree."

"That means they were brought up to earn their own living from the country around them. And they had puppies of their own;

including both flowers and at least part of the root. If necessary, bend the stem to make it fit into the folder."

While you can make your pressing equipment out of materials that don't cost you a cent, as we have seen, there is one item you should get if you can possibly scrape up the money. That is a good magnifying glass. Not the big kind with a handle, which old people use for reading fine print, but the smaller kind with two lenses at opposite ends of a cylin-



born and brought up to find what livelihood they could.

"By that time, the instinct of 'The Wild' was stronger. And stronger with each following generation. Now the nearby woods are full of wild dogs. They must be wiped out, if there is to be any safety or prosperity."

In the Boxford part of the same region, a woodchopper was chased up a tree by a surprise assault from a dozen members of the pack. In some cases, parents have kept their children at home, not daring to send them to school along unfrequented roads, lest they be dragged down and killed and eaten by savage dogs.

The Boxford neighborhood was a favorite rallying place for the pack, some time ago, because the offal from a nearby slaughterhouse was dumped into the woods, and the dogs feasted greedily on it.

Then, when the offal was disposed of otherwise, the pack had to find its food where and how it could. The dogs raided pigsties, sheep folds, hen coops and cattle yards; and every other place where rations were at all likely to be procurable. They killed gallant farm dogs which sought to protect their barnyards.

Nor was this the only gang of predatory wild dogs in Massachusetts. Another ravaged parts of Cape Cod; and still another pack a portion of the Berkshire hills. But in both those places, the dogs were fewer in numbers and thus were more easily wiped out.

Here, in the Ramapo Hills, in northern New Jersey, only a few miles from Sunnyside, there have been epidemics of wild dog raids, for perhaps a hundred years. In back fastnesses of these hills, since Colonial times, have dwelt a degenerate throng of hillbillies, known as the Jackson Whites.

These hillbillies always have had a lot of huge dark grey mongrel dogs (said to have been crossed with wolves, in the old days) which are as different from self-respecting domestic dogs as their owners are different from self-respecting domestic dogs as their owners are different from normal civilized folk.

In hard times, when food was scarce, the Jackson Whites have often turned their savage iron grey mongrels loose to forage for themselves. The dogs have banded together and raided the rich Ramapo Valley below the mountain wall.

When the depredations waxed too bold and too numerous, the valley men have combined to abate them. There have been wholesale dog hunts, which cut down the numbers of the marauders and sent the surviving beasts scurrying back into the farther hills.

Every boy and girl should carry a doublet magnifier, just as he (or she) should have a pocket knife. These lenses are highly useful not only for examining the fine hairs, veins, etc., on plants, but for looking at thousand other things. With a doublet you open up a whole new world in your ever-day surroundings that you have never before seen.

Sometimes—as a very few years ago—a posse of hunters set forth in quest of a dog pack that had harried the Ramapos. They found none of the animals they sought. But, by the tracks in the snow, they discovered later that dozens of the brutes had followed them, unseen and unheard; stalking the hunters, throughout the futile hunt.

Before you sink to the filthy expedient of turning your loving housedog adrift when you leave the country for your city home, in the autumn, stop to realize that the deserted canine chum may well escape the poundmaster and starvation; and may join up with the nearest pack of wild dogs; to become the peril for little children and a destroyer for helpless livestock.

The man-created wild dog pest is a real or possible peril to every rural community, from Maine to Oregon. The wild dog and his kind have committed many ghastly crimes which, purposely, I have not mentioned.

Can you blame him for turning on the humans who have made him what he is?

Dead Engine Alters Trim of Aeroplane

A 15-foot model of almost any one of today's great twin-engine transport planes has helped the National Advisory Committee for Aeronautics answer one of those questions every passenger would like answered:

What happens if one engine goes dead?

If one engine of a modern low-winged twin-engine transport cuts out the plane will lose 30 per cent of its speed at ceiling; 40 per cent of its climbing ability at sea level, and 19 per cent of its top speed, Edwin P. Hartman reports on the basis of a study carried out at the N.A.C.A.'s famous Langley Memorial Aeronautical Laboratory.

No danger of accident is present if the plane is moving fast enough at a great enough altitude to allow for the "temporary mildly unpleasant sensation" while the pilot is shifting his controls to make allowance for one dead engine and propeller. On the other hand, Mr. Hartman reports, if "the airplane is travelling close to the ground and at an air speed close to the stall, the danger from this phase may be quite great."

Loss of speed and other high performance characteristics, studying the 15-foot model revealed, is due to "parasite drag" of the dead propeller and from the unsymmetrical attitude of the airplane. For when an engine goes dead the pilot must either bank with the dead engine wing high or else turn his rudder so that the plane is pointed in the opposite direction from the side of the plane with the dead motor.

The 15-foot model used in the tests was powered with a pair of five-horsepower electric motors. While the plane represented exactly "no-type in use when it was built for earlier experiments or in service today, it is similar to the low-winged type that has literally swept all other types off the commercial airlines in the United States.

A PAGE FOR THE CHILDREN

Willie Winkle

School Is Out Once More

ONCE MORE WE CHILDREN OF VICTORIA have had that great thrill of knowing that school is out. Boy, wasn't it a great feeling last Wednesday when we said goodbye to our teachers and hustled home our books and put them away where about the only thing that will touch them for the next two months will be dust.

We've had some headaches for the last few weeks wondering how we were going to get on in the exams or tests as they call them now. Well, there were only five kids in my room that didn't get recommended and in Betty's there were six and Babe says she thinks everybody got through in her room, but she wasn't sure, and anyhow, what difference did it make as long as she made the grade. But all the kids in our gang got through and we all got some money for ice cream and pop on Wednesday night.

The day's gone when there was any chance of making any extra money by getting a roll of honor. Remember when I used to get \$5 for one, but nobody knows who's bestest now.

BUT WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON we sat under the maple trees, chewing the rag about what we're going to do for two months. "Well, one thing I hope we don't get no rain now," said Skinny. "But I suppose we'll get plenty of it. We had all the fine weather while we was in school."

"Weather won't make no difference to me," said Pinto. "I got to get a job and earn something. But perhaps I mightn't get a job, but I hope so anyway, 'cause it would buy some clothes next term."

"Well, we're going to go out to the lake," said Rosy Carter. "When you get to stay in town you get so restless and you're always nagging at your mother for something to do. Some of us used to go to the Gorge for a swim but now they won't let you swim there, so my mother said she better take us kids out to the lake and get us built up for the winter."

"You can't beat the lake," said Betty. "You go out there and there are heaps of kids around and you can swim and play games. I'd sure hate to have to stay in town."

"That's all right for you rich people," said Jane. "But what if you can't afford to go to a lake or a beach. You just have to make the best of it. There's lots like me in town and all we can hope for is a street car ride to a beach. Wouldn't I like to go to Seattle?"

"Haven't you been to Seattle?" asked Jean. "Not even on an excursion?"

"Nope," said Jane.

"Well, lots of us haven't been to Seattle," said Betty.

"Sure, not many people travel much," said Skinny. "Takes money to go places, lots of money. Why, gee, I even have to hitch hike to get to Thetis Lake for a swim. Boy, if I ever got to Seattle I'd think I was off on an expedition of some kind."

I'VE BEEN TO LONDON, ENGLAND," said Reggie, who's just come to our neighborhood.

"Ever seen the Tower of London or Madame Tussaud's Waxworks or the King and Queen?" asked Skinny.

"Yes, I've seen the Tower of London and everything," said Reggie. "And I've peeked through the railings at Buckingham Palace and seen the King and seen them change the guards."

"Say, you have seen things," said Skinny. "How'd you ever do it? Ever going again?"

"Maybe," said Reggie. "We never know where we're going to be. My mother likes it here but my father he likes to travel and he gets jobs that takes him around."

"My, I hope I marry a man like that," said Betty. "Just imagine travel everywhere and meet lots of people and see all the wonderful things we read about in our history and geography. But I guess I'll marry some man who'll do all his travelling in a street car—that's about my luck."

"Aw, I don't know," said Jack. "You might marry me. I'm going to be a great guy, make lots of money, you know."

"Phooey," said Betty. "You can't even sell papers. And you were the last kid to get recommended in your class."

"Maybe so, but all the big men in the world today weren't smart at school," said Jack. "You ask my father. He knows lots of the high school men today and he says some of them just got into the school."

"Well, Jack, maybe he is a dumbell at school but I sure never like to go trawling with him. He's too smart for me, always gets the best of a trade," Skinny said.

"Sure, 'tain't education that teaches you to be a business man. You just are born that way," said Jack.

A WELL, WE GOT A LONG WAY TO GO before we get married or get into business—all I'm interested in right now is my summer holidays," I said. "I'm going to have all the fun I can. I'm going to swim and fish and bike ride as far as my mother will let me go and that's going to be plenty far. But I guess they'll find plenty of chores for me to do. If it don't rain I'll have to water the garden and if it rains it'll spoil my holidays so I don't know which I wish."

"Let me duck behind the tree, there's my mother looking for me," said Jack. "She's got a job for me, I know."

"There goes our whistle, anyway," said Betty. "Come on, Babe, we got to beat it and get the table set for supper."

And then we broke up and all hit for home for supper.

LEARN TO SWIM WHEN YOUNG

THIS WEEK WE publish Lessons 5 and 6 on "Learn to Swim," by the famous instructor Steve Forsyth. We suggest that you cut these out and keep them with Lessons 1, 2, 3 and 4. Other lessons will be published next Saturday.

Lesson 5.—The proper position for a push off into a glide is with face in water and body lowered almost to floating position.

The arms should be close to the head, with hands just touching. Then push off along the surface of the water.

Lesson 6.—After pushing off, straighten out and stretch on the surface as you would in floating. The finger tips, crown of head, shoulders, hips, calves of legs, and ankles float out of water.

Do not hold body rigid.

Repeat until you can push off and glide 20 feet. Regain standing position in manner previously described.



CANADA'S BIRTHDAY

THE OTHER EVENING in the Times there was an interesting item about several California visitors who asked clerks in stores in both Vancouver and Victoria what Dominion Day meant. And, according to the visitors, not one of the first nine clerks they asked could tell them.

The clerks didn't know it was Canada's birthday. It seems hard to imagine that because our schools are supposed to familiarize our children with the history of their own country. It is not likely that any children who go to school today would fail to answer the question the California visitors asked.

Yesterday, July 1, Canada's nine provinces and the Northwest Territories united in the celebration of her 71st anniversary. Confederation leading to "dominion from sea to sea" was accomplished July 1, 1867.

Beyond the gunfire, the flags and music marking the occasion and apart from the recreations of the holiday, is the story of the birth and growth of a nation. To Canadians it records another step in progress, another milestone of the country's history.

The two old United Canada areas of Ontario and Quebec, with Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, were the original provinces. In 1870 Manitoba came into the fold; two years later British Columbia became part of the Do-

minion and the following year Prince Edward Island made the seventh province. In 1905 Alberta and Saskatchewan were carved from the Northwest Territories and given provincial status.

THE OBJECTIVE of the Fathers of Confederation may be stated briefly in extracts from remarks of the leading spirits. Sir John Macdonald, foremost among them and first Prime Minister, said: "If we can obtain that object—a vigorous general government—we shall not be New Brunswickers, nor Nova Scotians, nor Canadians, but British Americans under the sway of the British sovereign."

George Brown, vigorous Reform leader of the day, described Confederation as planning that "one united government under the British flag shall extend from shore to shore."

Sir George Etienne Cartier, leader of the Quebec advocates of the union, made this contribution: "Is the confederation of the British North American provinces necessary to increase our power and to maintain the ties which attach us to the mother country? As far as I am concerned, I do not doubt it."

With the vision of founding a great British nation there was also in the minds of the Canadian statesmen the need for unity as a bulwark against possible aggression from the United States, just then emerging from the rigors of civil war. Confederation

went far in union even though Prince Edward Island at the time delayed its entry.

It is recalled the promoters of Confederation, looked to Newfoundland to become part of the Dominion. In the parliament buildings at Ottawa plaques were mounted to receive the coat of arms of each province as it came in. Newfoundland's stone still awaits the sculptor's chisel.

CANADA'S STATUS grew as her territory and population increased. Twelve years after Confederation the Canadian government obtained the right to give tariff preferences and in 1897 Canada won the right to demand that any treaty inimical to her interests be abrogated.

Since 1931 the Statute of Westminster has brought another phase of national development. By the definition from the Balfour report of 1926, adopted in that far-reaching Westminster measure, Canada is one of the "autonomous communities within the British Empire, equal in status, in no way subordinate, one to another, in any aspect of their domestic or external affairs, though united by a common allegiance to the Crown and freely associated as members of the British Commonwealth of Nations."

The Great Pyramid of Egypt contains about 2,300 blocks of stone, and the stones average more than two tons each.

Uncle Ray

DURING SUMMER MONTHS, thousands of tourists go to north-western Montana. They want to see Glacier National Park, which contains more than 60 glaciers. People make their visits to the glaciers in summer because other months of the year are a bit too chilly for such sightseeing!

That park is only one of the many places in which glaciers can be seen today. Norway, Sweden and Switzerland have glaciers, and they also exist in Alaska, Canada, Greenland, Iceland and elsewhere. Indeed there are glaciers on every continent of the earth—even in Australia.

THE MALASPINA GLACIER

The Malaspina Glacier in Alaska is larger than all the glaciers in Glacier National Park put together. Pushing past the seacoast, it drops huge chunks of ice in the ocean water, and in that way helps supply the Pacific Ocean with icebergs.

The greatest ice field north of the equator is in Greenland. It has an area of about half a million square miles. If it could be moved to Europe, it would cover all the land in France, Belgium, Holland and Germany.

No one would want that to happen, for it would end the life of those countries. The people might move away before it was too late, but they could no longer live near the Rhine, the Elbe, the Rhone, the Seine or other much-loved rivers.

THERE WAS A TIME when a great deal of Europe really was covered by an ice sheet. In fact there are proofs of several "invasions" of the ice in Europe.

The largest glacier which ever visited Europe covered all of Norway, Sweden and Finland; more than half of European Russia, most of Poland, about half of Germany, all of Denmark and most of Holland. At the same time, ice fields covered Ireland and Scotland, and about two-thirds of England. In the Alps Mountains a special glacier spread over Switzerland, and went down to cover small parts of Italy and France.

That happened long ago, when people in Europe were living in the Stone Age. It is possible that the cold weather of the ice age was the thing which led so many families to find shelter in the caves of France and Spain.

The hundreds of small glaciers in Switzerland may be "left-overs" of the last ice age, but they are above the snow line and new snow.

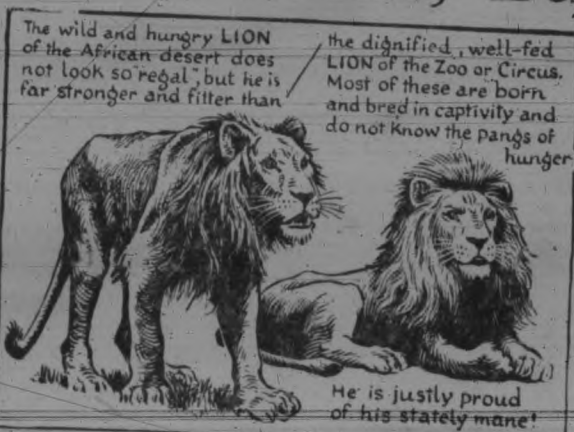


Men climbing "ice pinnacles" of a present-day glacier.

falls keep adding to them. The weight of the snow makes more and more pressure, and the snow underneath is melted. The water from the melting snow quickly freezes, and this adds to the ice in the glacier.

Scientists have given long and careful study to the glaciers of Switzerland and other countries. In many cases they learned the rates at which glaciers move, and I shall give some of the figures next Saturday.

Lions, Buffaloes and an Adventure



If you were a lion, would you rather be in a jungle or in a zoo? Jungle lions have freedom, but often they must go without food for days or weeks at a stretch. When they get sick, or grow old and weak, they may be killed by enemies. Lions in a zoo have plenty of food and good medical care, and need fear no enemies—but they are not free to go where they please.



Does the lion deserve the old title, "king of beasts"? Lions are strong, sharp-toothed, sharp-clawed animals, and are fierce fighters. They are not, however, nearly so strong as elephants. In India they usually (but not always) lose fights against tigers. In Africa a lion is no match for a buffalo. Two or three lions may slay one buffalo, but a buffalo can whip a lion in single combat.



Resting after a long tramp, an African hunter turned and suddenly caught sight of a lion getting ready to spring toward him. There was no time to raise his gun and aim. Frozen with fear, the man waited. The lion did not leap, but crouched as if expecting the statue to move. Long minutes passed while the hunter sat like a statue. Then the lion yawned, stretched himself and moved away.

DO YOU KNOW?

The builders of the famous leaning tower of Pisa, Italy, intended it to be vertical, but one side sank when it was only 36 feet high, and they finished it in the slanting position.

A bee has two kinds of eyes—three small one and two enormous ones.

The mountain zebra is Africa's rarest animal. Only about 50 of these animals remain on earth.

The carriage purchased by Louis XVI and Marie Antoinette for their planned escape from the revolutionary mob's fury contained a clothes press, a wine cellar, a cupboard for foods and a silver-dinner service, as well as accommodation for six members of the family and servants.

Radio Talent Scouts Are Kept Busy

Industrial Talent Hard To Find for Radio Broadcast

By NORMAN SIEGEL

NEW YORK. TRACKING-DOWN unusual and interesting personalities on the current industrial front for the new Columbia "Americans at Work" radio series has become one of the most adventurous jobs on the kilocycle frontier these days. At least five men and one woman on the research staff of the new Thursday night network program find it so.

They've galloped over Utah ranches after a "tobacco-chawin" cowboy, climbed skyscraper girders for riveters and gone down into tunnels after "sandhogs."

The simplest method of obtaining personalities is through the trade unions. The miner on the broadcast dramatizing mining was reached through Tom Kennedy, of the CIO. The longshoreman on the shipping broadcast was a recommendation of Joseph P. Ryan, A. F. of L. leader.

FINDING THE WORKERS

HOWEVER, NOT all of the laborers are obtained through the unions. An industrial photographer has recommended several people whose pictures he has taken. Among them were Bob Butterfield, veteran locomotive engineer, and Mrs. Martha Drew Smith, a woman blacksmith who shoes all the horses at a New York riding academy.

Not long ago, one of the members of the research staff, while motoring through Connecticut, noticed a "Saddle-making" sign over the door of an old building. He stopped his car and entered the shop to discover one of the best saddle makers in America—



HELEN HAYES

an Italian, whose family had been making hand-tooled saddles for five centuries. The expert was signed.

Henry Talbot, the old-time "sandhog" who appeared on the tunnel program, was found through a chance conversation one of the researchers had with an engineer of a Manhattan subway building project. Tunnels were mentioned and Talbot was immediately suggested. He is not only the son, but a grandson of a "sandhog." He is married to the daughter of a "sandhog."

In a New York circulating library, one researcher found a librarian who had employed Jimmy Cagney, the screen star, as a page boy in a Yorkville branch library.



Henry Talbot, right, veteran "sandhog," was interviewed on the "Americans at Work" program 65 feet below the surface in the tunnel of the new Sixth Avenue subway in Manhattan.

It's no wonder that on a radio show like "Americans at Work," research is three-quarters of the production job.

IN SHORT

Jessica Dragonette reports that her recent request to have listeners pick her next radio show is resulting in an overwhelming vote in favor of a concert program. If you haven't written her,

do so in care of Columbia, 485 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y.

Patricia Ziegfeld, daughter of the late "Follies" producer, is in Chicago talking over a summer variety show with a Midwest sponsor. Program would use Johnny Green as musical director.

Dorothy Lamour, singing siren of the Charlie McCarthy show, has been signed for another 13 radio weeks.

He's the King of Swing... Maestro Benny Goodman



Feet catch fire, shoulders twitch and bodies sway when "Swing King" Benny Goodman starts to play. Benny plays "Harlem" swing—the kind that inspires dancers to do things like the two downtown devotees of syncopated rhythm who let themselves go completely, with results as pictured above. When the music shouts "swing," dancer Eddie Davis really swings his partner, Gladys Crowder, high in the air. And does she love it?

Benny's Music Is The "Harlem" Style, Hot, Fast, Vibrant

WHEN DUKE ELLINGTON, the "Aristocrat of Rhythm," composed and recorded "I Don't Mean a Thing, If It Ain't Got That Swing," he unconsciously conferred a new title on syncopation.

Hot, fast, vibrant dance music had always been known as jazz or ragtime. But Ellington's tune hit started the public talking in terms of swing. It had to have swing to be peppy jazz. Negro musicians gathering at their small dawn clubs after working hours had used the term "swing" as far back as 1918, but it was Ellington's number that introduced it to the public in connection with swaying music.

The thing that had to have swing soon was "swing." Jazz and ragtime became antiquated as popular musical terms. And a new band led by Benny Goodman, a young, beaming-faced, clarinet-toting musical "messiah," certainly had this new thing called "swing."

That was five years ago. Today, all America is swaying to swing. It has become more than a fad. It's "music."

FIVE KINDS: TAKE YOUR CHOICE

With a very few exceptions all of the popular bands today are swing aggregations. They've developed various styles, such as "Harlem," "Sweet swing," "Dixieland," "Tom-Tom," and "Descriptive Swing." They've developed a new slang that's full of crazy "jive."

Until Goodman and his band started "jamming" in public, swing was sheltered in the dim-lit "speaks" frequented by professional musicians. It was ultra-high-powered jazz that was bound to seep out into popular music.

Goodman finally exposed it fully to the kilocycles. It took, and Benny Goodman became and still is the number one swing man from Harlem to Los Angeles, Central Avenue and including all in-between "jam" points.

GATHERED A ROOTIN' TOOTIN' BAND

Goodman had been playing around with a number of bands. Then came an opportunity to form a band of his own for a Billy Rose show. Goodman gathered the "hottest" musicians he

JITTERBUG JUICE

Here's a glossary of the latest slang expressions in the new Swing Lingo:

- A. Ain't coming on that tab—Won't accept the proposition.
- B. Barrelhouse—Free and easy.
- Beat my socks—Lacking everything.
- Beatup—Small change.
- Belly Fiddle—Guitar.
- Boogie-wogie—Heavy bass harmony.
- Bree—Girl.
- Bust your conk—Apply yourself diligently.
- C. Cat—Musician in a swing band.
- Chirp box—Music box.
- Clambake—Every man for himself.
- Cooling—Laying off between engagements.
- Cups—Sleep.

knew for the hand and swing was on its way.

Gene Krupa, the gum-chewing demon of the drums, joined up. Benny knew him from his early Chicago days. They had also played together in the pit band of the Broadway musical show, "Girl Crazy."

He nabbed Harry James and his powerhouse trumpet and Ziggy Elman, who learned to toot the trumpet from his father. Up in Harlem he found Teddy Wilson playing piano with a little band, and what piano! Out on the coast he spotted Lionel Hampton, beating drums and tantalizing the xylophone in a dime-a-dance parlor frequented by sailors. Fletcher Henderson, the great negro swingster, was signed to furnish the band his superb arrangements.

The band made records. Negroes bought them like flannel cakes. They knew rhythm when they heard it. The white folks followed, and the swing to swing was on.

The uninitiated in the new order of music look upon swing as plain unadorned noise. To them it is as sweet to the ears as a fire-blowout on a quiet Sunday morning.

Actually, Goodman contends playing good swing takes just as much, if not more, knowledge of music than any other form of music.

Strong Pounding Rhythm Is What Makes Pulses Beat

"Swing is integrated rhythm," he says, "plus a high degree of original musical improvisation. It takes a lot of fine musicianship to bring this about. In the first place, a swinger has to be master of his instrument so that no musical phrase that happens to inspire him on the spur of the moment will cause him any technical difficulty."

Also, the musician who swings, Benny goes on, has to be on his musical toes all of the time. He must be able to tell by a kind of instinct what the other musicians are doing, or about to do, so that he can fit his part in with theirs.

AD LIB SWING

"When my pianist, Jess Stacey, feels that he wants to play a solo chorus, he nods to me, and I give the signal to the rest of the band. Then whatever Jess happens to play, the other boys must follow in perfect harmony, and occasionally add a phrase of their own that fits in with the ensemble."

Goodman himself acquired his clarinet technique by starting to study when he was eight years old.

CAN PLAY "LONG-HAIRED" MUSIC, TOO

However, when he isn't playing swing, you'll find him practicing Beethoven and Mozart. When he first entered radio, he appeared with a number of symphonic ensembles, notably those directed by Frank Black, Nat Shilkret and Ferde Grofe.

His band plays the jazz or "Harlem" style of swing. It's full of strong, pounding rhythm and blaring brass arrangements. This form of swing music was developed by the negro and traces its origin to the drums of the Congo. Duke Ellington, Jimmie Lunceford, Chick Webb, Count Basie, Andy Kirk, Gene Krupa and Bunny Berigan, all follow this style. They go in for violent drumastics and rhythm in the basic element in their arrangements.

The "fickies," "jitterbugs" and "cats," as swing devotees are commonly known, all turn to Goodman when they want a barrelhouse of live. For happy, tootin' Benny is the "Pied Piper of Pulsation."

Marx Brothers May Make New Film in Hollywood

By PAUL HARRISON

HOLLYWOOD.

THE NEWS ABOUT the Marx Brothers in the epic (typically priced, at least), "Room Service," is mostly negative: Harpo will not talk, or play his harp, or chase blondes. Groucho will not sing, nor will he grow his own mustache. Chico will not play the piano, and he will not wear his usual costume.

All these decisions are as of the date of this writing. Anything can happen, and usually does, in a Marx Brothers picture. However, there has been a lot of deliberation on the story, and Morrie Ryskind has finished the adaptation of the play.

Most of the RKO executives, supported by Groucho and Chico Marx, wanted Harpo to talk in "Room Service." But Writer Ryskind and Harpo himself held out for straight pantomime.

ROOM SERVICE: \$255,000
AUTHOR SERVICE: \$20,000

Off the screen, Harpo is the most articulate of the brothers; or at least he is, the only one from whom straight information can be obtained. Many a correspondent has spent a pleasant hour or two with Groucho or Chico, and has departed with the silly realization he didn't have a line he could print.

Harpo said the Marxes long have wanted to try a proven play instead of manufacturing their own out of gagging conferences and vaudeville tryouts. They were handicapped by lack of good stories. So when RKO paid the record price of \$255,000 for "Room Service," not counting an additional \$20,000 for the services of the play's authors (who have not been allowed to work on this story), the brothers broke up their cribbage game and prepared to go to work.

The play dealt mostly with the activities of a shyster theatrical producer, but Ryskind's adaptation puts the emphasis on the troubles of the producer (Groucho Marx) in staying in a hotel. Chico is a stage director. Harpo a mute goblin who lurks only on the fringes of the plot.

Most painful part of the picture-making is the adaptation, which must be made to conform to Hays Office rulings.

The Marxes already are holding conferences on their next picture for their home studio, Metro-



The Dalí conception of Harpo. The lobster crawled into the picture; the apple wormed its way in.

Screen rights to Billy Rose's "Jumbo" were bought by M-G-M, and that extravaganza holds the outline of the Marxes' film, to be called "A Day at the Circus."

THE INSIDE ON SURREALIST PORTRAITURE

Meanwhile, they are also dicker-ing for an eight-week engagement in France in October and November.

Harpo is tickled with the prospect of playing there without having to learn any French. Groucho and Chico, on the other hand, will have to learn French translations of their lines.

"I'll be the only one," grinned Harpo, "who can do any ad-libbing!"

In France, too, he will see his friend Dalí, the surrealist, whose admiration of Harpo's antics is a doubtful compliment. Dalí came all the way to Hollywood just to do a portrait of Marx, and it was accomplished in three pencil-sketch sittings.

The first day, he drew nothing but an eye on a big sheet of paper. Next day he drew a head, on another sheet, and with no eye in it. The third day he drew the body and the harp. Then he went back to Paris and put them all together in a painting which, Marx says, is a marvelous piece of draughtsmanship except that it includes a lolled lobster perched on the red wig and a hunk of liver on the



Harpo gets it coming and going. The No. 1 surrealist, Dalí, gave him a barbed wire harp to play on, and then did a surrealist drawing of him.

harp. All this is worth \$5,000, and Harpo thinks he'll buy it. Dalí also has written a scenario for Harpo, and the comic thinks he may play parts of it sometime. He doesn't know quite what it's all about except that there are some amusing bits of clowning in it. One sequence includes a six-day bicycle race and another

shows him watering the flowers painted on the fabric of a sofa. Marx received a huge, crated present from the artist, and discovered that it was a harp, wrapped in cellophane. It wasn't very practical, though, because the frame was covered with kitchenware and it was strung with barbed wire.

MOVIE GOSSIP

Irene Dare, five-year-old ice skating champion known as the baby Sonja Henie, makes her screen debut in Bobby Breen's new starring film, RKO Radio's "Breaking the Ice."

The professional as well as romantic jealousy between a dizzy bareback rider in a circus and a champion Indian cowboy from a Western ranch, forms the basis of Joe Penner's new RKO Radio picture, "I'm From the City."

Douglas Fairbanks Jr., one of Hollywood's outstanding leading men, will be seen opposite Ginger Rogers in RKO Radio's "Having

Wonderful Time," the pictureization of the prize winning Broadway play.

Richard Dix, Joan Fontaine and Chester Morris form the romantic triangle in RKO Radio's "Northern Flight," an airplane picture which tells the behind-the-scenes story of the training of transport pilots.

A bizarre racket that takes millions of dollars yearly out of the pockets of credulous people is revealed for the first time on the screen in "Crime Ring," an RKO Radio film featuring Allan Lane and Frances Mercer.



Farm and Garden



Ingenuity Used In "Backyard" Gardens

Capt. and Mrs. A. McDonald and Mr. and Mrs. T. Eric Jones Work Wonders on City Lots

By J.K.N.

Backyards that have been turned into gardens, which are used as outdoor living rooms all summer, never fail to arouse the interest and admiration of all who see them.

It is surprising the number of backyards, once unattractive and forlorn, that are now a wealth of flowers and shrubs and trees that shut out from view the neighboring houses.

All the owners of these backyard flower gardens agree they like their neighbors and are glad of their company, but they also agree they like neighboring houses shut from view, if that is at all possible. A park-like effect is their ambition.

People in new homes, on bare lots, would be well advised to put in trees along their borders just as soon as they can. If they don't, they are sure to regret the absence of shade trees, which make the garden's finest frame in the years to come. No matter how splendid a garden is developed, it cannot be shown to any advantage without a background of trees and shrubs.

FENCE SCREENS

It's a good idea, too, to hide the ugly board fences which surround most city lots. Hiding the fence is an easy task, for the rapidly-growing perennials—do this beautifully. Take golden-rod, which makes a perfect screen for the fence, growing seven and eight feet in height. In the early summer it is a tall pillar of green and then, in mid-August it turns gold. Other good fence screens are shasta daisies, and "black-eyed Susan." They have advantage over such things as delphiniums, foxglove and hollyhocks, for they grow higher and higher and are never turned back until the heavy rains of autumn set in and the first frost comes.

One of the most pleasing "back-

yard" gardens in James Bay, or in any part of Victoria, for that matter, is at the home of Capt. and Mrs. A. McDonald "Manor-mead," 121 Government.

Here is a story of a rugged sea captain, who fought gales all his life and sailed all over the world, settled down in a comfortable home with a beautiful garden to keep him busy from daylight to dark.

Capt. and Mrs. McDonald work hard in hand to make their garden a spot of beauty. Members of their family say that Mrs. McDonald gets the ideas and the captain does the work.

Capt. McDonald makes roses his specialty and some fine specimen he has, among them being the Hoosier Beauty, the Paul Lambert and the Red Letter Day. An artistic rockery, a pear tree and an apple tree, to lend a homey touch, a latticed summer house and easy chairs, curving edges and a fine lawn, with hardly a weed, complete the picture.

Remarkable, isn't it, what Capt. and Mrs. McDonald have done on a lot 50 by 150 feet?

At 1031 Southgate Street, in the Fairfield district, Mr. and Mrs. T. Eric Jones have established another delightful "backyard" garden, not as elaborate and as wealthy, horticulturally speaking, as the McDonald garden, but altogether charming.

Here it is again the lady of the house who has the garden ideas and carries them out herself, Mr. Jones being a traveling auditor for the government and away a great deal of the summer. Their lot is 60 by 120 feet.

The gem of Mr. Jones' garden is a graceful weeping willow, a Golden Babylon, which has now been growing for 14 years. It forms a perfect backdrop for the garden scene. Over an arch grows a lovely Cecil Bruhner rose. Another bright light in this garden is a wild yellow lupine, and of course there is the bird bath, which Mrs. Jones fashioned from a cheese drum.

Park-like Corners of Two Home-made Gardens



A view in the lovely garden of Capt. and Mrs. A. McDonald on Government Street. It is difficult to believe that this attractive spot was, ten years ago, just a bare backyard.



With its Golden Babylon weeping willow predominating, the garden of Mr. and Mrs. T. Eric Jones on Southgate Street is indeed a credit to its owners.

INGLENOOK

By FRED BENNETT

A very few years ago it was my privilege to do some horticultural work in this garden. From time to time since, reports of the changes, and improvements have reached me, and a couple of weeks ago I paid my friends another visit. From just an average garden, it has changed to the most intensively cultivated horticultural spot in my recollection.

To garden lovers it is a living catalogue of the newest and best. The comment of visitors in the garden register indicates its value as publicity. The showiest things just now are the masses of peonies, but to myself the new hybrid forms of old friends of the field and garden carry the most interest. Imagine, if you can, small hedges of pansies that have been in flower since last September and are still covered with flowers of outstanding size and quality. The hybrid successors of the old-fashioned bergamot that almost requires a label to identify it. The wild mullain with its tall spikes of small yellow flowers and fuzzy leaves has been so changed that even the bees have forsaken it.

RUSSEL LUPIN

Ragged robins of the fence corners are no longer ragged, and certainly do not hide in corners. The wild columbine of our woods needs an introduction to its relatives in this garden. The poppy of "Flanders Fields" is not to be seen, but its magnificent blue relative is plentiful. The much talked-of "Russell" lupin, chiefly differs from the kind in our garden in that its flowers are two-toned. The flower spikes are larger, the foliage smaller, and it seems to be able to flower all summer. Its origin is interesting; the work of an aged gardener of Yorkshire, the hybridizing was a spare-time hobby. There was no thought of financial gain until reports reaching nurserymen he refused offers of £50 for single plants and guineas each for seed. Eventually the whole stock was sold for distribution with the proviso that the buyer should give lifetime work to the old gardener's only assistant, a boy crippled with infantile paralysis.

There are literally thousands of rock and creeping plants so international in their origin that it is a wonder they can live peaceably together. To give credit, this garden has been built and is kept by its owners, Mr. and Mrs. Waddell, their only assistant their charming daughter, Miss Jean. Their working hours are daylight to dark and their only reward the appreciation of visitors! The garden register, which should be installed near the front entrance rather than in its present location, has more than 1,000 signatures weekly. A page picked at random and dated May 8 has these addresses: Durban, South Africa; Toronto Ont.; Victoria; Blackpool, England; Dublin, Ireland; Victoria; Sydney, Australia; Oak Bay; Portland, Ore.; Seattle; Victoria; Vancouver; Ferny, Ireland; Estevan, Sask.

OFFICIAL LETTER

A letter from the mayor and council of Victoria is greatly treasured, and the hearty co-operation of the Publicity Bureau with its lately-installed directional sign and general publicity is much appreciated. The garden, being in Saanich, I asked "What is Saanich doing?" My only answer was that's a question. Mr. Waddell deprecates the vandalism, mostly the work of uncontrolled children, and most noticeable around the five lily pools, and asks the co-operation of every visitor to end this distressing feature. To forestall many inquiries, nothing in the garden is for sale, and obviously nothing can be given away.

Canada in 1937 was the chief market for woolen tissues exported from Great Britain, importing 17,700,000 square yards, as compared with 15,300,000 square yards in 1936. Second place was taken by Argentina. In imports of wool "tops" from Great Britain in 1937, the chief market was Germany. Eire (Irish Free State) was second, and Canada third.

Hot Weather Egg Care Is Important

By J. R. TERRY

If one wishes to market good quality eggs, the care to be bestowed on them is almost as important as the care and attention given to fresh milk. Eggs during hot weather should be collected at least twice a day and immediately placed in a cool room. The eggs are best left in an open wirework basket or laid out on a stone or cement floor for at least 12 hours. They should not be packed in a case until the next day. It has been found by experiment that eggs packed in a case immediately after laying took more than a day to cool off properly during hot weather.

Dirty eggs that are to be washed for quick disposal should be washed under a cold-water tap and never in a pail or basin. Instead of a rag a small nail brush should be used. Cloth wiping tends to drive more filth through the shell. After washing and rinsing, eggs should be put on a wire screen to dry.

Where running water is not available, it is advisable to put table salt in the pan at the rate of one tablespoonful to a gallon. Even then the water needs to be changed very frequently. If the cleaner feels that a rag must be used, it should be rinsed out every half dozen eggs, or better still, have several rags for the job.

Where eggs are to be preserved they should be kept in a cool place for at least two days before putting in solution. Warm eggs are liable to crack in the solution, owing to the liquid preventing the heat escaping from the eggs. Any cracked or doubtful eggs should not be used. These invariably break and spoil the rest of the eggs in solution.

Cabbage Pests Great Menace

Velvety green caterpillars, known as imported cabbage worms, are commonly found feeding on cabbages and cauliflowers. They eat large circular holes in the leaves and frequently bore into the centre of the cabbage heads. Control measures should be applied as soon as injury to the plants becomes evident.

Dusting with arsenate of lead and hydrated lime is the most widely recommended remedy. One part of the poison should be mixed with eight parts of the hydrated lime and the resulting powder dusted on the plants in the early morning or late evening when the leaves are wet with dew. Particular attention should be paid to the central portion of the cabbages and cauliflowers, since this is a favorite spot for feeding. Two or three applications should be made as needed, care being taken to apply the dust immediately feeding becomes evident. Due to the waxy condition of the leaves, spraying has not given satisfactory results.

If the plants have to be treated shortly before being marketed, fresh pyrethrum powder should be used, one part to three parts of hydrated lime or flour. Pyrethrum powder is non-poisonous to human beings and can be secured at local seed houses, drug stores or wholesale drug companies. Fortunately, the remedies recommended for cabbage worms control other destructive cabbage and cauliflower insects such as the cabbage looper and diamond-back moth.

Annuals and Perennials

The value of perennial plants in the border does not lie in the merit so often claimed for them that they are little trouble and expense because they do not have to be renewed every year. A novice who chose to grow perennials for labor saving would be sadly disappointed.

They do not have to be renewed every year, but they have to be cared for throughout the year. This means cultivation in the spring, summer and fall, fertilization, sometimes winter protection and about every third year a division and replanting to keep the plants from growing old.

Annuals, on the other hand, are sown in the fall or spring in prepared ground, are cultivated in the spring and summer and die in the fall, often seeding themselves for next year's crop. The expense of seed which must be bought is very small.

The difference in trouble and expense between these two classes of flowers is of no importance. Work in the garden is a joy, not a task, provided the total amount undertaken is not unreasonable.

Perennials have merits, however, which are outstanding, and one is that of early blooming. Annuals must grow from seed to a matured plant before flowers are produced, while the perennial starts the year with a fully developed root system, enabling it to produce a top and flower stalks with a speed that often amazes us.

July is the month of bounty in the garden, and in the wonderful display that will soon be at its height there is seldom a single annual. Perennials, also, are magnificent in size and color. They provide most of the flowers that dominate, by force of splendor.

If, in addition to these qualities, they were ever-blooming, there would be no room for annuals in our gardens. The most of the perennials produce two crops, the finest yield in the summer and a minor yield in the fall. To fill in the midsummer period the an-



CYNOGLOSSUM AMABILE, THE NEW CHINESE FORGET-ME-NOT. IT GROWS ABOUT 18 IN. HIGH.

Annuals are indispensable. They also provide colors which are not to be found among the perennials.

Birds Do More Good Than Harm

Some of the birds that save millions of dollars in crops every year are still misjudged. Fruit raisers often look on robins as enemies because of the robin's appetite for cherries. Yet robins consume insects harmful to fruit crops throughout the year, and only during the flocking periods in June and July do they eat cultivated fruit to any extent. Wild berries, as soon as they are ripe, form the greater part of their food.

Woodpeckers are often suspected of damaging trees by their drillings. Each hole drilled means that the bird has located the larva of a destructive wood-boring insect. Woodpeckers are among the most valuable forest conservationists. With their heavy bills they capture insects that other birds cannot get.

Critical Period In Pig's Life

The old axiom "Don't spare the feed for the nursing sow and litter" still holds true. In fact, it becomes even more important under the more artificial conditions of present-day swine raising, states Edward B. Fraser, chief assistant, Division of Animal Husbandry, Central Experimental Farm. Nutritious feeds such as oats, shorts, bran and a small amount of barley, along with a generous supply of sweet skim-milk make up a suitable ration for the nursing sow. The sweet skim milk cannot be over-emphasized as it is very important. Lacking skim milk, some other protein supplement such as tankage, fish meal or a protein supplement concentrate mixture should be included in the feed mixture.

The period in a pig's life from two weeks of age up to five weeks has often been called the critical stage. However, by proper feeding of the sow and by encouraging the young pigs to eat separately just as early as possible, the chances of runts or the loss of pigs is greatly reduced. At this time the experienced pig feeder starts feeding the pigs in a creep, separate from the sow. This is very simply done by boarding off one corner of the pen or paddock to which only the young pigs have access. The best of feed is none too good. A dry mixture consisting of oats (from which the hulls have been sifted) cracked wheat and middlings, with sweet skim-milk in a separate trough, will provide an ideal ration. Supplement the grain with tankage or fish meal if skim milk is not available.

Minerals are important both for the sow and the young pigs. Equal parts of bone meal, ground limestone, and salt make a suitable mixture to include at the rate of two pounds per hundred in each ration. Sods or earth which have been sprinkled with a solution of iron sulphate are

Plant Winter Radishes Now

The gardener who does not plant at least one row of radishes in the spring is rare indeed. Everybody likes them, and they are grown the year around for the market. That more gardeners do not do the same is a pity, because radishes are far snappier when pulled fresh from the home garden, and they may be grown the season through as easily as the first globes of spring.

The most inexperienced person can grow radishes successfully. Being an obliging plant, they really need no care at all, and will take root almost immediately. Like anything else, however, a little care will go a long way in producing a better root. One bit of care is necessary—sow them thinly, and then thin them out in the rows, otherwise you will have uneven, straggly roots.

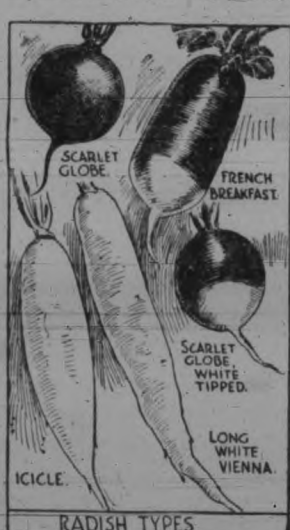
There are dozens of good varieties to choose from, and you can hardly go wrong if you buy from a reliable seedman. They differ in color, size and season, and you must be sure just when you want them when making a selection.

Mildness has been a problem with radishes for a long time, and plant experts have solved this problem in the swift-growing varieties which are now on the market. The early globe type is noted for its mildness, but several types of summer and winter radishes have developed a surprising similarity in taste to the earliest crops.

The radish can be planted before the frost is well out of the ground, as it is very hardy. A rich soil is the best for them.

particularly valuable for early feedings which cannot be allowed outside. Under the above feeding procedure the pigs will gradually become so independent of the sow that when weaning does occur they will not suffer any serious setback.

After weaning, which might be called a semi-critical period, the pigs should be given the same



RADISH TYPES

Apply a dressing of complete plant food to the soil at rate of four pounds for 100 square feet of area. It, along with cool weather, will produce a firm, solid, snappy root. Hot dry weather sends them to seed, and makes for spongy, pithy roots.

Look over the radish list, selecting the small round-rooted types for early plantings, and the long-rooted and larger types for summer and late plantings. Plant them at 10-day intervals for a continuous supply.

Winter radishes sown in the latter part of June or early in July produce huge roots of very mild flavor which can be kept a long time in good condition, and a crop of them will add a welcome dish to the winter menu.

feeds they were accustomed to in their earlier life. Oats middlings, wheat and a small amount of barley along with sweet skim milk or a protein supplement will form a suitable starting feed. The objective is quality bacon hogs, the feeding of which during the growing and finishing stages will be outlined in a subsequent article.

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...Merriman Talks... Nanaimo's "Black Wednesday" Glorious War

On the torture of early rising, from which he believes there is no escape; so finds in it an argument for daylight saving

THIS IS PURELY a personal opinion, and there has been plenty of indication that most of Victoria is against it, but I never could understand why Victoria so flatly rejected daylight saving.

It is too late to do anything about it now, although it is sad to lapse into defeatism, but what brings the subject to mind again is a glowing editorial in its favor in no less an important newspaper than the Manchester Guardian.

Among other things it notes that it took a great war to bring about the blessing of summer time.

"That extra hour of evening light is worth claiming. It is one of the few good legacies from the last Great War," says the Guardian. I will quote more from it later.

IT CAN'T BE DONE

But in the meantime did you ever meet a person who relished getting up in the morning. In spite of that striking picture of the old gentleman leaping out of bed with that special feeling and a broad smile on his face, most of us have yet to meet the person who said he got real pleasure out of early rising, or at least who we would believe if he did say so.

When Harry Lauder used to sing—

"It's far to early in the morning

For to waken me;

Such a thing as early rising

I don't see . . ."

he was echoing a universal sentiment. With great sincerity his audiences in any part of the world could make it unanimous.

THE SUNDAY MORNING FEELING

Everybody knows that early morning feeling when there seems no place in the world more desirable than bed, or more especially that luxurious Sunday morning feeling when from force of habit you awake at 6.30 or 7, look at your watch, it flashes through your mind you have to drag yourself from between the blankets. But you remember it's Sunday, take another look at your watch and just laugh at it.

"It's a great and glorious feeling," as the cartoonist so aptly says.

Also, everyone knows that winter morning feeling when you are snug and warm between the sheets and it's freezing outside, and 6.30 comes before you have had your head-on the pillow more than an hour.

You debate whether you could sneak a few more minutes and skip the shaving for the day.

In a moment of weakness you decide you can. But your conscience won't let you take a few extra minutes of sleep for fear you sleep too long, and then at last, with the same kind of enthusiasm you walk into a dentist's for a drilling, you crawl out of bed. You decide after all you must shave, and the few minutes you have delayed in bed makes the difference between breakfast in comfort and breakfast on the double.

THE LATE RISERS

All this must sound like a terrible build-up to speak in favor of daylight saving, but you will notice the time quoted for rising a couple of paragraphs above was 6.30 or 7 o'clock, but you and I know well that although that applies to us, most of the other people reading this don't begin to think of getting up at that time. Some time after 8 o'clock, when we are already buried in work, they are thinking about rising.

The point is this: they feel just the same about struggling out of bed at 8 or 8.30 as we do at 6.30 or 7, and there will be others who read this—street-car workers, milkmen, truck drivers and so on—who clamor out of bed anywhere between 3 o'clock and 5 o'clock who will scornfully ask what sluggards who rise as late as 6.30 know about early rising anyway.

IT'S NEVER GOOD

The point is—for the second time we will try to make it—that it doesn't matter what time you get up, it's just as bad. The effort is just as great at 9 o'clock as it is at 4 o'clock. To use a word now incorporated in the dictionary as an essential part of the language: getting out of bed is lousy at any time.

I know a reporter who once thought in his younger years he had solved the problem. He got work on a morning paper. He didn't have to start work until 4 in the afternoon, his night being turned into days and relaxation periods coming before the day's work instead of after as those who keep normal hours.

Believe it or not, he hadn't been on the job more than a week before the City Ed. had to send the office boy to drag him out of bed at 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

Sad and disillusioned, he realized he had changed from day work to night work only to find there was no solution to the problem of getting out of bed.

IT'S ALWAYS BAD

All this may be a long preamble to daylight saving, but it is essential to prove an important point against opponents of it. The main opposition to it comes, I believe, from bed-loving Victorians, who are fighting furiously against a movement which would make them rise an hour earlier in the mistaken belief that it would be a greater hardship. They cannot realize that the hardship of rising in the morning is so great it can never be greater. It is as bad at 5 as it is at 6, at 7 as it is at 8, and so on.

I am afraid that it is because of these people we are losing that extra hour of summer pleasure that we might otherwise enjoy. Victoria particularly, with its long twilights, lends itself to daylight saving. It irks daylight-saving champions to hear that England goes on summer time without hesitation every year and think so much of it that they have decided to extend it to October. Most of the big cities of the continent are on daylight saving, but we tag along in the old-fashioned way without it.

"A GOOD THING"

I said I would quote that great authority the Manchester Guardian again, so here it is and I will wind up with the quotation:

"We have found in this country, and so have most others, that summer time is a good thing in practice and so good that we can afford to welcome an extra week of it and a prospective Easter that will, for once in a way, share the benefit of the system to the advantage of holiday-makers. Vanished are the old complaints about 'tinkering with the clock'; farmers and their cattle have apparently accustomed themselves to a rearrangement which used to be presented as a gross interference with the dictates of nature and natural piety. That extra hour of evening light is worth claiming. It is one of the few good legacies from the last Great War."

THE TEST OF A MAN

The test of a man is the fight he makes

The grit that he daily shows;

The way he stands on his feet and takes

Fate's numerous bumps and blows.

A coward can smile when there's naught to

fear,

When nothing his progress bars.

But it takes a man to stand up and cheer

While some other fellow stars.

It isn't victory after all,

But a fight that a brother makes;

The man, who, driven against the wall,

Still stands up erect and takes

The blows of fate with his head held high,

Bleeding, bruised and pale,

Is the man who'll win in the by and by.

For he isn't afraid to fail.

It's the bumps you get, and the jolts you get;

And the shocks that your courage stands,

The hours of sorrow and vain regret,

The prize that escaped your hands,

That test your mettle and prove your worth;

It isn't the blows you deal,

But the blows you take on the good old earth

That shows if your stuff is real.

Author unknown—From a friend of G.J.D., who came out to Canada with him over 50 years ago.

MAJOR H. GOODING FIELD.

WHALING MEMORIES

Generally you give space to the whalers as they leave Victoria. I wonder if you would publish a few verses I composed one season when the mate told me one morning he dreamt he was chasing whales over the Queen Charlotte Islands on horseback.

THE WHALING MATE'S DREAM

The mate on a whaler, he dreamt one night
A hundred whales he saw in sight;
He made one dive for the gun,
But fell out of his bunk, then his dream was done.

Then it's ten finbacks and a killer whale,
And the mate was sitting on a humpback's tail.
I dreamt last night as I never dreamt before,
That we killed a hundred whales—all those, if not more.

And what a tow! What a tow!
Just a case of stop and go,
Stop and go and go and stop—
That stuff last night wasn't ginger pop.

A. RODGER.

2nd, Ss. White.

3029 Donald Street, Saanich.

MEMORIES

'Twas on an eve we walked abroad,
Beyond the quaint old town,
We turned our footsteps to the strand,
To watch the sun go down.
The summer's warmth lent to the air
A lingering, dreamy glow;
I thrilled within as on my arm
Your soft hand trembled so.

In sheltered nook upon the bank,
Mid flowers and Nature's charms,
We sat and saw the glowing sun
Sink in the ocean's arms.
Then rose the moon, and o'er that sea
Her glittering radiance cast,
And O, my arms enfolded thee,
Thy head lay on my breast.

The clinging kiss, the broken sigh,
The teardrop on your cheek,
The riotous throbbing of our hearts,
Too full of love to speak.
Ah, sweet, the years have swiftly flown,
And we are far apart,
Yet still thy memory of those hours
Lies graven on my heart.

At night on lonely couch I dream,
And thou art near again;
Dawn comes, then it goes and I must wake,
To memory's lingering pain.

Alas, in duty's iron chains
I'm bound, yet still must see
In memory's eye thy loveliness,
Forever lost to me.

C. A. HELGESEN.

IT IS ONLY RIGHT that a man's most prized prerogative, that of proposing, should be safeguarded, Leap Year or not. Police Chief Lee Smith, Burlington, Ont., offering protection to bachelors.

ANOTHER ARCHIVES ADVENTURE

By Reby Edmond MacDonald

THE 50-TON cargo of dynamite which the Oscar was carrying had blown up at last. Capt. McDonald and the engineer who had managed to scramble 600 yards through the bush and trees of Protection Island in Nanaimo Harbor were knocked flat.

The captain began to regain consciousness. Fragments of rock and ship were still falling. He wiped the dirt from his eyes and looked around him. Great trees had been split like cord-wood and not a bit of the two-foot blanket of snow between him and the water was left. Even the outcroppings of rock were stripped of their moss and shining with a new nakedness.

He looked around for his companion. He lay at some distance, huddled in a ball and looked as if he were dead. The captain put out a foot to take a step. Nothing happened. He was completely paralyzed with the shock.

Slowly the feeling began to return to his limbs. After some time he got his feet working and went over to the other man and tapped him on the shoulder. The engineer looked up dazedly. "That," he said, "was a helluva crack." Which was an understatement at that.

"Let's see if there's anything left of the ship," said the captain, and started back through the debris. But the engineer was standing just as he had got up. "I can't move!" he said, and looked frightened.

However, after a few minutes, the feeling returned to his body too, and together they returned to the shore.

Nothing remained of the ship. It was as if she had never existed, but where she had been there was a new cove blasted out of the solid rock. The little house where the woman had been going to take refuge was matchwood. They found the leg of the bed driven through a bit of the wall. They picked up one piece of iron the size of a dinner plate, twisted like a pretzel. The captain has that now in his garden on Government Street and still looks at it with awe. Nothing else could they find belonging to the ship. Later, the stock of the anchor was found on a beach two and a half miles away and people reported seeing bits of the anchor cable wound around the tops of trees deep in the forest.

At the other side of the island, the blast had levelled all the tall chimneys of the colliery and the



They were blown out of the pubs without paying.

sheds around the mine heads were knocked flat. Houses were reduced to kindling and even at that distance a bit of iron flying through the air caught the company blacksmith full in the face. People were tossed to the ground with broken legs and there was general hysteria.

Across the bay at Nanaimo, every-bit of glass was broken for five miles. All the windows in the school went and 30 children were given first aid. Down town, store windows were blown in and brick walls collapsed. The mayor was injured rather severely and a company of actors were caught under a flying skylight, but they were on the stage again that evening, bandaged and cracking jokes about the town.

On the first day, the newspaper carried glowing headlines, but on the second was reporting the funny side of it. Many who were resting their feet on the brass rail of a local pub were blown out of it without paying and into the next one to recover. "Sticking plaster is the fashion today," the Free Press reported, "and the saloons are doing a roaring business applying stimulants to victims of shattered nerves."

Stores used it as a leader for sales. "The terrific explosion has shattered our prices . . ." announced one energetic business man, and went on to quote reductions.

Advertisements appeared that hadn't appeared before. "Glazing done on the shortest notice!" And in the meantime, the chief of police was putting on ten extra men to prevent looting of store windows.

However, the people of Nanaimo were annoyed. Although by far the worst explosion they had had in their vicinity, it seems it was not the first. "Who is going to buy residential property?" muttered the Chamber of Commerce, "if the town is always rocking and banging about?"

They demanded an inquiry from Ottawa and got one.

However, there was nothing very much the inquiry could do. The steamship inspectors knew that bunker fires were likely to break out in the best of ships—and so. Spontaneous combustion is an ever-present danger in cargoes and bunkers alike. But what they could do and do heartily, was commend Capt. McDonald for his bravery in crawling back over the burning dynamite to the pilot house to lash the wheel and for choosing the most desolate spot at which to beach her. To bring seven men through a blast of 50 tons of high explosives safely was a feat in itself.

DEANNA'S SECRET

Deanna Durbin, talented Winifred young miss, has won enviable success as a singer and actress. From obscurity she has, to use a Hollywoodian term, skyrocketed to fame. A few years ago, only a small circle of people had any vision of where Deanna might go today, after the release of "A Hundred Men and a Girl" and "Mad About Music," thousands of theatre-goers are aware of the quality of her gift.

What is the secret of Deanna's success. It is true that she has a remarkable voice; it is true that she has revealed unusual histrionic ability; she has cultivated a pleasing personality.

But not in any one of these alone, or in all of them, lies the secret of Deanna's success. It is in all these plus something else, and that X quality is Deanna's extraordinary naturalness. She is, in fact, the embodiment of complete and wholesome naturalness.

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to Manchester, Birmingham and other cities. Nichols and I, however, remained nearer town. My mother and sisters were then living in Hampstead, and I spent a week or so at Sir William Hamilton's near Horsham, the country in that part of Sussex being beautiful in the summer. We also had tickets given us for many shows. Sir Henry Irving gave a special matinee, "The Story of Waterloo" and "The Bells." It is hard to remember all we saw in the short space of time, or all the kindnesses we received. Among other friends, Jimmy Bockett-Pugh (who was a comrade at Long Creek Detachment) turned up with a smart dogcart and groom, and a private hansom and driver. These were both placed at our service. He took me to Bristol, and also to Molesley, from which place we had an unforgettable picnic. He hired a large launch, and got a larger lunch, the principal item being champagne, and invited what seemed to me the bulk of the Gaiety Theatre chorus girls.

We went on a Sunday, nearly as far as Stainer, and that was the first and alas the only day I ever spent on the upper reaches of the Thames. He also had a couple of box seats on the "Venture," a four-in-hand coach, driven by Arthur Fownes—I think one of the famous glove family. On that we went to Sandown Park and saw the Eclipse Stakes run. I think the Prince of Wales's horse won, but won't be sure. The Prince was present himself.

Another old-time Mounted Policeman who was very kind to us was Roger Pocock, who supplied us with tickets for any theatre we wished to go to. He afterwards had a good deal to do with the Legion of Frontiersmen, having taken an active interest in forming it.

(Continued next Saturday)

WAR, YOU HAVE BECOME the foundation of all human virtues; Nations have found cohesion in war and dispersion in peace.

Wisdom in war; a deception in peace; Training in war and betrayal in peace. Nation . . . been born in war and expired in peace.

War, you teach men how to die, while peace teaches them how to live.

War, you cleanse the world; peace litters it with corruption.

From "An Apostrophe to War," written by Rear Admiral Yates Stirling, Jr. of the Third Naval District, and recited several years ago to the New Netherlands Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

War, you teach men how to die, in the classroom of the trench; splendidly equipped for such instruction with mustard gas, guns, hand grenades, cooties, and fat, ravenous rats.

It must be splendid so to die, crawling with vermin, with one's insides twisted out by an enemy bayonet, and the slow corrosion of gangrene eating into the flesh. Begone peace, which teaches men only how to live.

What are the delights of life, of sunlight, of flowers, of labor and love compared with the supreme thrill of being blown into shreds by shrapnel or dying by inches in a stinking hospital?

That is the highest glory, so to die, and a pity it is that none who thus died survived to write how grand it felt.

However, rear-admirals, jingling with medals, love to tell of the grandeur of a soldier's death, and some good ladies love to listen.

War, you have become the foundation of all human virtues.

It is well known, is it not, that in time there is no greed, no blood-lust, no torture, rape, plundering, prostitution, pilage or profiteering.

No, indeed. War is nice. Something like a church strawberry social. Ask the slaughtered babies of Guernica, the slain bysanders in Barcelona, the Chinese killed while learning, under the enlightened tutelage of the Japs, the grandeur and the glory of war.

Nations have found wisdom in war and deception in peace.

Surely there can be no greater wisdom than to pick 10,000,000 healthy men and slaughter them off with ammunition, and to blockade millions of women and children and slaughter them off with starvation, and to spend billions upon billions of dollars and burden posterity with a millstone of debt, and to hurl the world into economic chaos, and to carve nations into smaller nations, each with a new set of hatreds, new armies, and thus plant the seeds which will perpetuate that greatest wisdom of all—war.

War, you cleanse the world.

Ah, how you cleanse it! With majestic cannon you demolish cities, cottages and cathedrals; with sanitary machine guns you mow down millions of men who clutter the earth; with hygienic disease and famine you decimate populations behind the lines. What a cleansing is there!

And give us a few more great, wise, virtuous wars and the cleansing will be complete; the earth will be shorn of humans, and rats and vipers will prowl among the ruins where rot the corpses of those happy people whom war taught how to die, and those ecstatic rear-admirals who told the world how war creates beauty and virtue and wisdom.

War, how you cleanse the world!

Just a Dog

THE FIRST "SEEING EYE" dog is dead, aged 11½ years, and her owner, Morris S. Frank, who brought her to this continent from Europe, where she was trained, says:

"I feel that I am blind again. Buddy has my eyes."

This, the Halifax Herald notes, was the dog which traveled from the Atlantic to the Pacific in great cities and small towns, telling the blind that here was hope of a guide who would always be at hand, who would never desert or betray; who required no salary save affection and care; this was the dog which knew Broadway and Main Street, could dodge and lead through densest traffic or gauge the width of a country ditch; this was the dog which set the example which led to the founding of a school where hundreds of other animals have been trained to new duties, to provide walking, protective "eyes" for those so unfortunate as to lack sight of their own.

Ordinarily nothing is quite so useless, in a material sense, as the ordinary family dog, whether pedigreed or plain "mutt." Ever hungry, always ready to sleep, provided the most comfortable and clean chair is available, a nearly complete nuisance, he or she lives out life for just one purpose, that of providing utter, absolute devotion—not necessarily obedience—to the one chosen master. Because of this unwavering faith, this abject worship of fallible humanity, dogs have persisted in the household since time began.

Buddy was such a dog; she liked youngsters and she liked bones, old bones, but being just a dog had not long to live. Just 11½ years of devotion to give, but time enough to start a world-movement whose benefit to the helpless blind can never be measured.

OUR CIVILIZATION is a dinosaur civilization. If it is to survive, it must undergo change. Dr. Toyohiko Kagawa, leading Japanese Christian.